

\$1.00 a Year

Death of Otho Gum.

ear is
unty. 30th, 1904, at his residence near
efuge Meadow Dale, Highland county,
came Va., Mr. Otho Gum, aged about
or re- 66 years.

but For a number of years Mr.
Gum has been a sufferer from
nians paralysis, complicated with other
r wil- ailments. He was a half brother
going of Andrew McLaughlin, and much
ctress of his early life was spent in Po-
Caesar cahontas county.

er of In all the relations of life he
was an estimable person, and his
family and his county are be-
mur- reaved in his decease of a kind
whose husband, indulgent father and up-
ar at right citizen. He was a member
been of Pisgah Presbyterian church.
e first

e im- Mrs. Judy, of Keister, was with
was her son at Campbellton during
the his serious illness.
roken

Martin Lynch Fatally Injured.

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Martin Lynch, while tying logs on a log car last Saturday afternoon, was fatally crushed by the logs falling from the car on him near the Blue Jay Lumber Company's mill at Raleigh. Three logs fell on him, and although frightfully crushed about the chest and hips, he lived for four hours after the accident occurred.

Mr. Lynch was a brother of P. C. Lynch, who is superintendent of the large mill near Raleigh. He was 39 years of age and very favorably known. The remains were taken to Cory, Pa., his former home, for burial, accompanied by several employees of the plant. He leaves a wife and two children.

This is the third accident that has occurred at the plant within the past ten days, the others being R. G. Smith, who had his arm cut off last Tuesday, and Frank Hayes, who fell from a scaffold Friday before and suffered a broken leg.

The Blue Jay Company is among the largest in this section of the State and employs a great many men. They have one of the finest band mills in the State and make a specialty of white pine and hemlock lumber, their shipments going principally west and north. Mr. Lynch, the superintendent, is a man of large experience in the lumber business and is very favorably known in Hinton.—Hinton News.

Mr. Martin Lynch was well known in Pocahontas county, where his company operated a number of years on Stoney Creek before going to Raleigh.

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der. reprieve of twenty days in which
been to arrange his business affairs.

Every Town Has

A liar.
A sponger.
A smart aleck.
A girl who giggles.
A weather prophet.
A neighborhood feud.
A woman who tattles.
A man-who-knows-it-all.
A Jacksonian Democrat.
More loafers than it needs.
A boy who cuts up in church.
A few meddlesome old women.
A "thing" that stares at women.
A stock law that is not enforced.
A widower who is too gay for
his age.
Some men who make remarks
about women.
A preacher who thinks he ought
to run the town.
A few who know how to run
the affairs of the county.
A grown young man who
laughs every time he says some-
thing.
A girl who goes to the postoffice
every time the mail comes in.
Scores of men with the caboose
of their trousers worn smooth as
glass.
A man who grins when you
talk and laughs aloud after he has
said something.—Et.

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TALE OF THE ALBATROSS.

GIRLS

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Interesting Nomadic Bird Has a
Unique Superstition Attached
to Its Life.

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Of all the strange creatures seen
by travelers not the least interest-
ing is the wandering albatross.
This great feathered wanderer,
sometimes measuring 17 feet from
tip to tip of his wings, will follow
a ship for days at a time. Some
travelers and sailors declare that
they have seen a particular bird fly
for weeks at a time without rest-
ing. The albatross has always
been a bird of mystery, and in an-
cient times the people believed
that these unwearied seabirds
were the companions of the Greek
warrior Diomedes, who were said
to have been changed into birds at
the death of their chief.

Though the superstition about
the killing of an albatross bring-
ing bad luck is only a foolish one,
it has served a useful purpose for
many years in preventing the
slaughter of these beautiful and
gallant birds—the sailors' friends
and the landmen's wonder. Up in
dreary Kamtchatka, that outlying
part of Siberia which cuts into the
North Pacific, the natives, never
having heard of the superstition
about the albatross, catch him and
eat him. But his flesh makes such
poor food that, after all, the legend
may be said to hold good, for he is
indeed in bad luck who has to
make a meal of it.

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such as had been confidently expected.

Capt. J. G. Slavin.

Early Saturday morning, Feb. 11th, at the Arcadia House, Capt. James G. Slaven passed peacefully away in the 77th year of his age.

A mild attack of la grippe which awakened no alarm was followed by a relapse, to which in a few days his feeble form succumbed in spite of the best medical skill and most attentive ministrations of devoted friends.

Funeral services were conducted in the Presbyterian church by Rev. H. Keigwin, under whose evangelistic service a little over two years ago he was led to make a public confession of his faith in Christ and connected himself with that church.

The large congregation who attended the service and the long procession which followed his remains to their last resting place attested to the high esteem in which he was held by this entire community where for about thirteen years he had been one of Arcadia's loved and honored citizens.

Capt. Slaven was never married, and leaves behind him no nearer kindred than a few consins and nieces in West Virginia.

About sixty years ago, in his young manhood, he left his Virginia home and was one of the "forty-niners" who went to California in search of gold. Successful in this venture he invested in the business of cattle raising in Arizona, and having met with reverses, he afterwards lived a pioneer life in many of the States and territories of that section of the country, as well as in Mexico, undergoing many a hardship and meeting with many an arduous adventure among the rough society of the then "wild and woolly west."

Coming to Florida he made an unsuccessful venture in raising sugar cane upon the famous muck lands of the Diston purchase near Kissimmee, and from that place removed to Arcadia, and during the remainder of his life was engaged in the business of real estate.

Capt Slaven was a man of unswerving integrity of character and cordially hated duplicity and all shams. In all his business dealing "his word was as good as his bond."

His gravity of deportment, his uniform gentleness and kindness of spirit and his heartfelt sympathies and helpfulness for the suffering always attracted the stranger, and greatly endeared him to the host of friends who appreciated more and more as the years went by the genuine sincerity and integrity of "an honest man the noblest work of God."

In the death of Capt. Slaven Arcadia has lost one of her most valued citizens and the Presbyterian church one of her most interested and able supporters, but while we mourn the loss of his genial companionship on earth, we feel assured that "without fault before the throne of God," he has entered upon "the rest that remaineth unto all the people of God."—De Soto County (Fla.) News.

ia, March 2, 1905.

The Spelling Match at Academy.

The spelling match at Academy Washington's birthday came off as scheduled, with about two hundred in attendance to witness the mighty battle in orthography.

Twelve representatives were there from different schools, as follows: Misses Genivieve McClintic, Lillian Overholt, Mamie Larew and Charles Larew, Academy; Misses Lea Ruckman and Nina Auldridge, Ernest Ruckman and Clyde Auldridge, Mill Point; Miss Galford, Indian Draft; Miss Myrtle Cox and Clarence Hill, Lobelia, and James Judy, Williamsburg, Greenbrier county.

The contest opened with twelve contestants in line, eleven being from Pocahontas county and one from Greenbrier county.

A number that were expected from Greenbrier did not arrive, but the one that came nobly contested and most creditably represented his county, being the last but one to go down.

For two and one-half hours the contest was earnestly waged, all doing their best to win the prize. The principal of the school at Academy, Prof. T. L. Kibler, had offered a handsome gold medal to the successful contestant, and this, together with the pride that naturally inspires one when contending for honors, put such zeal into the fight that for a time it seemed there might be twelve winners instead of one. But finally they began to fall, one from Mill Point going first, followed by Academy's four. Next a Mill Pointer went down, then Indian Draft, followed again by Mill Point's remaining two and one from Lobelia, leaving only Hill from Lobelia and Judy from Greenbrier to finish.

Judy did splendidly, but he "Wrought" in such a way as to leave off the W, thereby allowing Clarence Hill to carry off the prize.

The Madolin and Guitar Club furnished music for the occasion and the evening was, indeed, an enjoyable one. Mr. Kibler deserves much credit for introducing a method which, if practiced, would in a large measure eradicate incorrect pronunciation and bad spelling.

the Slaty Fork.

on J. B. Hannah, who has been

not ill for quite a while, is no better.

the S. B. Mopre, of Edray, was

ted here on business recently.

ax- Our school is progressing nicely

and under the tutorship of H. M.

r, a Doddrell. Mr. Doddrell is from

nor Webster county, a holder of a No.

urt- 1 State certificate and has just

be closed a successful school at Linn-

wood.

S. M. Gibson is buying furs for

L. D. Sharp.

s is We are sorry to learn of the

ser- severe illness of Miss Mary Wood-

oad- dell, of Linnwood.

pay Feltner and Forrest Hannah are

by sledding from here to Marlinton.

urt- The entertainment given by the

to Up Elk school was enjoyed by all

er- present.

we James Ware is working for S.

er- D. Sharp.

Sam Gibson and Mrs. Sallie

McLaughlin, from the West, are

visiting friends on Elk.

S. M. Gibson and son made a

and flying trip to Linnwood Sunday.

at Some vandal opened the school

house door Tuesday night and did

out considerable mischief. There was

and no lock, but locks and bars are

lay small protection against a person

im- so criminally inclined as to be

a prompted to commit so useless a

misdeemeanor as to wreck a school

ely house.

liss If you find a thorny rose,

dia, Keep a pullin';

rice If it rains or if its snows,

Keep a pullin'.

ex- It's no use to stop and whine

the If the fish ain't on your line,

is They'll bite, but give them time,

his Keep a pullin'.

and If at first you don't prevail,

on- Keep a pullin';

Mrs. Success'll come, you cannot fail,

this Keep a pullin'.

8th

An- When you strike a job that's hard,

of 1 Keep a pullin';

and Toil will bring its own reward,

sav- Keep a pullin'.

the All that other folks can do

one Where's the reason should not

you,

un- Only fight the battle through,

to Keep a pullin'.

And looks in vain for schooners
Of complimentary beer.

Mrs. T. F. Callison.

Died, at her home, near Beard, Mrs. T. F. Callison on Friday, March 3, 1905, aged 62 years, of cancer. Interment took place at the Droop church Sunday, the services being conducted by her pastor, Rev. Dr. Sydenstricker. She is survived by her husband, a step-daughter, an aged father and mother, two sisters and a brother. Her maiden name was Myles and was originally from Falling Springs. Mrs. Callison was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church of many years standing. Her life was a faithful one, full of acts of usefulness and deeds of charity. She is greatly missed and much lamented, especially by those of her immediate neighborhood, who will ever hold her memory dear.

Surely an Error.

BURIAL OUTFITS!

Don't you think because everybody has gone into the Undertaking Business that I have quit. I have the Largest, Finest and Cheapest, up-to-date Burial Outfits in the county, all sizes and all kinds. Outfits delivered and personal supervision of burials in all parts of the county. You can save money by buying your Burial Outfits and Monuments of
C. B. SWECKER,
DUNMORE, WEST VIRGINIA.

Have been in the undertaking business thirty-three years.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given in pursuance of Section 1 of Chapter 29 of the Acts of the Legislature of West Virginia of 1901 that the undersigned has now on file with the Council of the Town of Marlinton, in the State of West Virginia, an application for a franchise to construct, maintain and operate a system of Water Works and Electric Lighting in said town.

Witness the following signature
21st day of February, 1905
MARLINTON LIGHT AND WATER
COMPANY,

By JOHN ALEXANDER,
Its President.

Notice.

A new blacksmith shop has been opened up at Edray, W. Va., near the Middle Fork Driving Company. First-class horse-shoeing and wagon and buggy work up-to date. Come one and all. Under the management of C. H. Dilley and F. M. Hamrick.
feb 23-4t

Notice.

There are two stray sheep at my place near Academy, W. Va. Have been there for some time. The owner can have said sheep by proving the same and paying the expense of keeping and this advertisement.

JAMES F. DARNELL,
Feb. 23—Printer's fee, \$1.

WANTED—An energetic, sober man as partner in the building contractor's business. One familiar with drawings preferred. Address
W. M. IRVINE,
feb 23-4t Beard, W. Va.

market facilities of any point within a radius of a hundred miles.

Dunmore.

Five days is not long to wait without mail. The river got full and took out our ice bridge and so there was no crossing for five days. That looks as if we did not need a bridge at Sitlington.

Had it kept on raining there would have been a bigger strip of the Greenbank District washed down on the Edray District than the county court took off last week. What right has the county court to take from the Greenbank District and give to the Edray District without consulting the people? The Greenbank District does not need a guardian. It can take care of itself.

Some of our roads begin to look like they had not been worked last year.

Rouged Q. was in town Monday following his old trade.

Bristow Brothers have moved their saw mill to Stony Bottom.

Grandpop is still burning slabs. The big snow is sneaking off slowly.

Rev. D. M. Brown preached his last sermon Sunday night at this place until after conference.

We are sorry to learn that our old friend, Uriah Hevener, the cattle king, is not so well.

Lu Trainer is on the sick list at Mr. Hevener's.

Miss Vivian and Mrs. Mattie Coeper, Joseph Kelly and Mrs. Lizzie Taylor are on the sick list.

Stonewall and Will Gibson were in town Sunday night with ten head of fine horses for the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company, bought at Harrisonburg, Va.

Several of our boys went to the Dan O'Connell drive and got their feet wet.

O. Z. Hevener says some of the girls in town remind him of home made molasses.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow, and everywhere that Mary went the lamb didn't go.

A grass widow is a woman that has been married and left her husband. Then a woman that has been married six times and left her husbands, I suppose, she would be called a bale of hay.

Telephones and street cars are run by electricity and now they are going to run old maids by electricity, so they can catch a man.

T. P. Moyer, H. M. Moore and C. B. Swecker spent Tuesday in the city of Cass.

Mrs. Abner Cleek has gone to Covington to make her home.

B. D. McElwee and Harry Marshall moved back to Stringtown.

Miss Abbie Wilfong and Mrs. Allen leave next week for Canada.

WANTED

Oak & Chestnut Lumber.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following application for State license to sell, offer and expose for sale, solicit and receive orders for spirituous liquors, wine, porter, ale and beer, and drinks of like nature, to the County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, has been filed with me on the 4th day of March, 1905, to be passed on by said court at a special term to be held for that purpose on the first Monday in April, 1905, which is the 3rd day of April, 1905:

F. P. Anderson, residence, Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for license to carry on said business in the building known as the Home Hotel, in said town of Marlinton, belonging to the Home Hotel Company, a corporation.

F. M. Woods, residence Cass, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, for license to carry on said business in the town of Cass in the building known as the building where C. L. Austin had his drug store, belonging to said C. L. Austin.

Given under my hand this 4th day of March, 1905.

S. L. Brown,
Clerk County Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia.
Printer's fee, \$5—paid. m9-4t

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the clerks office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday of March, 1905.

Campbell Lumber Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff

vs

Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to make partition between the plaintiff and the defendants of a tract of 2517 acres of land lying in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the waters of Williams River and Cranberry River, formerly owned by E. W. Campbell known as the Edmiston land, from whom plaintiff purchased two-thirds undivided interest and the defendants each one-sixth undivided interest.

This day came the plaintiff by its attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

W. A. Bratton, Sol.

King of

	The Liquor Fiend.	
ME.	What has he done? What is he	State of
Per-	yet doing? Has he not cut down	P.
	and damned the promising lives	At
	of many a noble-minded youth?	office of
ry as	Is he not still engaged in cutting	cahont
egon-	down youth in its vigor, man-	day in
	hood in its strength and age in its	J. W.
et of	weakness?	
nd of	He breaks the father's heart,	vs
e dis-	bereaves the loving mother, ex-	Lucy
it see	tinguishes natural affection and	Jan
ad as	erases love. He blights parental	ick,
, and	hope and brings down age in sor-	caid
ulted,	row to the grave.	N.
t dog	He produces weakness not	Pric
	strength; sickness not health;	Pau
t ob-	death not life. He makes the	Hoc
nduc-	wives widows; children orphans.	The
that	He covers the land with idleness,	subjec
s car;	poverty disease and crime. He	of J.
etting	fills our jails and asylums; he	may b
times	crowd the prisons and affords	discha
was	victims for the scaffold.	to con
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\$1 00 a Year.

Deplorable Don't's.

Don't judge cigars and women
by their wrappers.

Don't try to kill two birds with
one stone. Use a shotgun.

Don't run into debt as long as
you can find a stone wall to run
into.

Don't judge a man by the
things his next-door neighbors
say about him.

Don't forget that the wisest
bird occasionally hoots at the
wrong time.

Don't sit with your back to a
slight draft; it may get too warm
for you.

Don't request your grocer to
supply you with butter of the
first rank.

Don't punish your children by
striking them on the head. There
are other places.

Don't waste your time disput-
ing figures. They seldom lie—
except in gas meters.

Don't think because life is
short that one set of good reso-
lutions will last a lifetime.

Don't forget that the money
you intend to save is not drawing
interest at the present writing.

Don't worry about trifles. Re-
member the hole that lets the
water in your shoe will let it out
again.

Don't imagine that every sad-
eyed woman you meet has loved
and lost. It's more than likely
she loved and got him.

Don't censure a society woman
for entering the theater a little
late. She probably had to wash
the dinner dishes before she
started.

Grocery for Sale.

As I intend changing climate
in a few weeks I offer for sale my
grocery store on Main street. This
is the best paying business, ac-
cording to capital invested, in
town. Call on or address

M. C. HOGSETT,

Marlinton, W. Va.

cutting on the right of way for A. R. Smith.

Brown's Creek.

Sugar making is the order of the day.

Walter Grimes has moved to C. L. Moore's place.

W. B. Corbett has returned from Highland to finish up sawing for Henry White. He also expects a big job of sawing for B. F. Hamilton.

Mrs. W. L. Moore, whose illness has been reported in the Times, is no better at this time.

Miss Carrie Moore is visiting her brother, George E. Moore, near Academy.

Elbert McCarty has returned home after visiting his relatives and friends at Lobelia.

Grandpap McGlaughlin moved up to Thomas Creek last Friday, where he expects to farm this summer.

The dance at John Lowry's last Friday night was just O. K.

Mrs. Isaac Barlow paid her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Moore, a short visit last Sunday.

H. P. McGlaughlin has been very unwell for several days.

E. H. McGlaughlin has been helping Ellis Moore make sugar.

Fred Moore is working at Carey's Camp driving logs.

A large drove of wild geese was seen going north a few days ago. We may look for better weather now.

ANDREW PRICE, Sol.

m9-4t

special
ed bon

Undertakers.

We are prepared to give you better service than ever before. Our headquarters are at Durbin, W. Va., with branches at Cass, W. Va., and at Glady, W. Va. We boast of the best assortment of Caskets within a hundred miles. Will attend all orders in person. Phone or telegraph to any one of the above named points for prompt service. Terms very reasonable.

A. R. SMITH & SON,
DURBIN, W. VA.

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School Report.

Report of the Big Fill School of Greepbank District for the first month ending March 28, 1905:

Average daily attendance, 15.

Per cent. of daily attendance, 90.

Those present every day this month were: George Gragg, Guy Kniceley, Elgie Sheffer, Ward Kniceley, Cecil Gragg and Chas. Kniceley.

It has been well said that our feelings, especially in youth, resemble that leaf which is described by some old traveler as expanding itself to warmth, but when chilled not only shrinking and closing, but presenting to the spectator thorns which had before lain concealed upon the opposite side of it. Hence we should

"Treat the children fairly, kindly; Lead them gently on the way; Let them feel the power of sun-shine

As they toil from day to day."

MILES J. LEE,

Teacher.

Durbin, W. Va.

Nestor—Tahney.

A very quietly arranged marriage was celebrated at Inframonte Cottage Thursday morning, March 30, 1905, at half-past ten o'clock, when Mr. Roy Lee Nestor and Miss Edith Tahney were united in holy matrimony, Rev. William T. Price, D. D., officiating.

The groom is a native of Barbour county, West Virginia, and is engineer for the Wildell Lumber plant on the C. & I. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Charles A. and Mrs. Mary Tahney, of Wildell vicinity. She has the distinction of being one of the most youthful brides of the season and is a very prepossessing young person.

The parties came down on the morning train and took the noon train for Wildell immediately after the ceremony.

May all that an auspicious marriage implies be allotted to these pleasant young people.

Foreigner—The eagle is your national bird, isn't it?

Native—Oh, that was some time ago. Now it's the stork.

THE GREEN SEAL PAINTS

stand thinning with pure Linseed Oil and are, therefore, more economical than other paints. Read directions on every package. For sale by G. J. Richardson.

HOME HOTEL SOLD.

Drs. Price to Have a Hospital and Sanitarium.

Drs. J. W. and N. R. Price closed a deal with the Home Hotel Company, Wednesday, by which they became the owners of the valuable hotel building on Main street. The consideration was about \$11,000.

The building, which is one of the best of its kind in the State, will be immediately fitted up for a hospital and a sanitarium, with a dispensary attached.

No expense will be spared to make the institution a thoroughly up-to-date one in every particular. The building is fitted up with water and steam heat fixtures and wired for electricity.

Associated with Drs. Price in the hospital will be Dr. Susan A. Price, whose specialty is the diseases of women and children.

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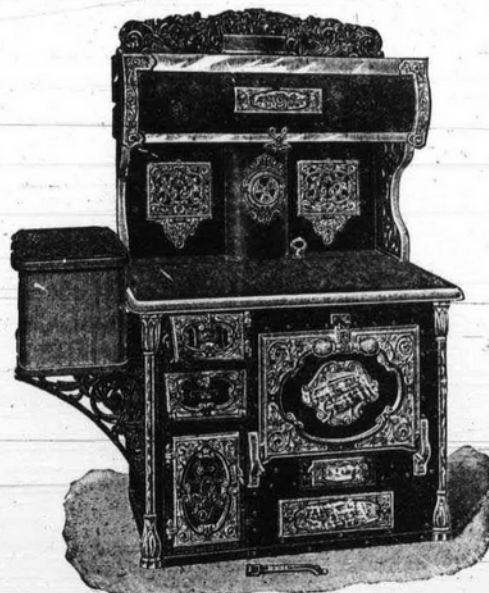
NIA

The Marlinton Furniture Co.

THE CASH OR CREDIT STORE



We can please you in any line.



\$25.00 AND UP.



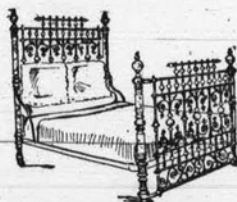
\$40.00 AND UP.



\$3.50 AND UP.



\$15.00 AND UP.



\$1.75 AND UP.



\$25.00 AND UP.

Quality--the best, Price--the lowest. Comparison Invited.

Marlinton Furniture Co.,

G E. Miller, Mgr.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

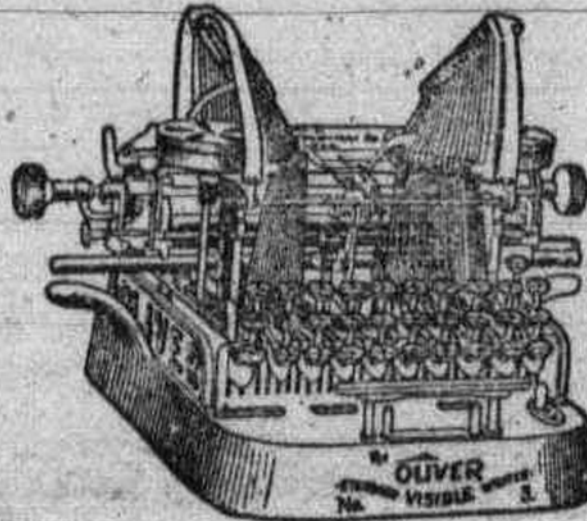
NICKELL, MILLER HARDWARE CO.,

Who will be open in a few days with a fine assortment of General Hardware, Builders, Contractors and Mill Supplies.

In New Building, North-east Corner of Main St., and Camden Ave.

Beard, W. Va.
By J. W. BEARD. 4w

King of VISIBLE TYPEWRITERS



THE superior Jury of awards of the St Louis Exposition gave the Oliver the Gold Medal, the Highest Award for Superiority over all other makes. There you are, its record has never been equaled. We sell the Oliver—lots of them. Its the most substantial machine ever built.

High grade desks all descriptions, at manufacturers' prices.

Woven edge imported ribbons, regular price \$1, our price 50c for any machine.

BANNER AGENCY,

Charleston, W. Va,

HUNTER & ECHOLS,

OLIVER LOCAL AGENTS

Marlinton, W. Va.

FOR SALE.

SKELETON FOUND

In the Woods Near Hosterman.

The bleached bones of a man were found in the woods three miles from Hosterman by some woodsmen Monday. The man had been dead so long that nothing remained by which he could be identified. The skeleton was intact and showed no sign of foul play. What few shreds of clothing remained was of the heaviest winter wear.

Whom the man could have been is a mystery. No one has been missing in that community. Some four years since a man spent a night with John Burner, at Braucher, quite a distance from the place the remains were found and on the opposite side of the river. He started off through the woods next morning and was never heard of afterwards. Some think this traveler perished in the snow, and that these are his remains.

The bleached bones were buried at the expense of the county without the formality of an inquest.

AX. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

New Plan of Edray Circuit for Each Month.

First Sunday—11 A. M., West Union; 3 P. M., Laurel Creek; 7:30 P. M., Fairbanks.
 Second Sunday—10:30 A. M., Swago; 8 P. M., Marlinton.
 Third Sunday—11 A. M., Edray; 8 P. M., Fairbanks.
 Fourth Sunday—11 A. M., Mary's Chapel; 3:30 P. M., Slaty Fork.
 G. W. MARSTON, Pastor.

General Schaff's Tribute to Lee.
 "I recall Gen. Fitzhugh Lee with great distinctness as he left West to throw his life in the scale with the South," said Gen Schaff, "and more than once I have recalled his happy laugh, for he roomed in 'Tower' with some bachelor officers and I roomed in the 'Angle' with his gallant fellow-southerner, J. A. West, of Georgia. In view of Gen. Lee's varied career, now leading the Southern cavalry at Aldie and Five Forks in confederate gray, now leading Northern troops in the Spanish war in federal blue, consul-general at Havana, governor of Virginia—it almost seems to fill all the essentials of romance. But the final judgment will rest on something more substantial than romance. It will be on that victory over the bitterness, hate and crushing despondency of defeat which he had so many of the southern leaders have won, rising to the level of their country's ideal, loyal soldier and gentleman."—Boston Globe.

PAINTING A HOUSE

Increases its value out of all proportion to the cost of the job. A coat or two of Green Seal Paint is an investment that always pays big dividends. For Sale by C. J. Richardson.

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make a lasting impression.

Porter Childers.

Died, at the home of his father
R. W. Childers, near Buckeye,
May 12, 1905, Porter Childers,
aged 24 years and 7 months.
The cause of the young man's
death was consumption, following
a case of measles. A father, a
sister and two brothers survive.
Porter was a firm believer in
Christ as the Savior of men,
though he never connected him-
self with any church, and we feel
he rests in peace. He was a good
son, kind and obedient and
gave promise of becoming a good
citizen. Interment took place at
Droop Mountain graveyard Satur-
day where his remains were laid
beside the grave of his mother,
who was called hence December
17, 1903.

H. A. W.

Last Monday Alfred May came
to town to work on the drive. On
the street he was accosted by A.
B. Kincaid the livery man who
had been looking for him on the
charge of overriding one of his
horses sometime since and not
feeding it when he had it out.
Kincaid invited him to come to
the stable to arrange the matter
and when he came around there
gave him a considerable beating
with a heavy whip. May was
considerably cut up and driven
out of the stable. Complaint was
made before Mayor McNeel and
a fine of \$5 imposed.

The Parkersburg News says the

As has been intimated
a bit peculiar. Some y
will make honey of
flavor off of corn cobs,
cans and other junk &
seasons when everything
they will do nothing
around the front of the
loafers at a village etc
are like lightning in tha
no telling what they wil

A hive of bees is lial
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seminary. The same ki
and starvation which de
ranks of the continental
Valley Forge is what
keeper must especial
against.

Our Sunday School
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We also gathered the i
that the bees in heaven
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The teacher thought
bees would interest us
kindly picked one from
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we learned that the
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of nature. It was no
means of defense bu
pocket stove, for with
certainly would freeze

The question was
the next Sunday, and

THORNY BRANCH

May days are not very pleasant at present—so cold that the cut-worms are eating garden stuff as fast as it is planted.

Miss Lena Walkup closed her school at the Oak Grove school house the 18th day of this month. The children recited some very nice recitations, which were enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Maggie Hudson and her daughter, Ethel, departed yesterday morning for Kanawha county, where they expect to visit their cousin, William Hudson, who is quite an old man.

Mrs. Mollie Fitzgerald, who had been visiting her mother on Top of Alleghany, returned home a few days ago.

Reverend H. Q. Burr delivered a very interesting sermon last Sunday at Wesley Chapel to a large congregation.

Frank Patterson, one of the leading members of our church, and one of the best Sunday School teachers, is not able to be out to his post of duty on account of rheumatism and old age.

Ira Fitzgerald and Archie Galford have been hauling lumber from Rosin Run to Bartow, for E. M. Arbogast.

John Galford is preparing to build a fine dwelling house on his farm near cross roads. May such work go on, for that is what our county needs.

Card of Thanks.

I beg to thank Mr. Walker Yeager and the members of the Marlinton football team for the generous hospitality and kind treatment extended to the Mingo players, during their recent pleasant visit to Marlinton on April 28.

It is always a treat to encounter such a gentlemanly set of fellows as the representatives of Marlinton.

[Signed] (on behalf of Mingo football team.)

ARTHUR LAWSON.

C. J. RICHARDSON,

HARDWARE, FURNITURE, UNDERTAKING

We Solicit Your Business.

It has always been our policy to sell as cheaply as possible and not to charge all that we could get. By your co-operation we have been enabled to buy goods in large quantities, when we have invariably given our customers the advantage of the lower prices thus obtained. We are making preparations for still larger stocks, and for our mutual advantage earnestly solicit your support. Remember us with your order for

Refrigerators,

Ice Cream Freezers,

Screen Doors and Windows.

We are especially well prepared to handle your PAINT business to your entire satisfaction. Building Material, Sash, Doors, Roofing and Nails are kept in large quantities, buying when this material was much lower than at present we can do you good. A car-load of the

Celebrated Studebaker Wagons,

Page Fence, Barbed and Smooth Wire Fence, Poultry Fence, Etc. Our line of Cooking Stoves and Ranges is the best to be found in this section of the State. Your orders for

Furniture, Coffins and Caskets,

in fact for any thing in our line will receive our careful attention and be filled for less money than elsewhere.

C. J. RICHARDSON.

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Furniture, Coffins and Caskets,

in fact for any thing in our line will receive our careful attention and be filled for less money than elsewhere.

C. J. RICHARDSON.

excursion to the home of the groom before returning to Cass.

Skeleton Found at Burner.

Woodsmen found the skeleton of a man a quarter of a mile above Burner, Monday, lying not far from the Coal & Iron railway track. From the clothing and other evidences it was identified as the remains of one George Robinson, who disappeared some three years. Robinson, better known as "Dump," was a cook and woodsman and had been on a spree. He had spent the night at John Burner's but had left before breakfast. The weather was terribly cold and fears were entertained for his safety as he was in a dazed condition when last seen, but the search for him at the time proved fruitless. He was an uncle of the young man who was killed at Wildell in a fight a few months since. The remains of a man found in the woods at Hos-terman two months ago were thought to be Robinsons, but there was no positive evidence as to who it was.

THE GREAT TEXAS BILL WILD WEST IN

AND WORLD'S BEST ROUGH RIDERS,
Will Exhibit in Marlinton,
TUESDAY, AUG. 1, 1905.



Tribe of genuine
SIOUX, PAWNEE & CHEYENNE, INDIANS.
Americas representative Cowboys, Champion
Marksmen, South American Gauchos, Natives
of Old Mexico, Pioneers of Many Types.

A SUPERB WESTERN SPECTACLE DEPICTING
The Battle of Wounded Knee,
THE ONLY GENUINE CELEBRATED

Cow Boy Band,

Composed of Genuine Cow Boys. Will at each Exhibition, Day
and Night Discourse all the Latest Classic and Popular Music of Day
Don't fail to see our Great Historic Street Parade. Will take
place on day of arrival at 10 A. M. By far the most wonderful
Street Pageant ever given upon your Streets. It is not a Circus
Parade, but consists of real, Western, Celebrities, Tribes of Indians,
Mustangs, Bronchos, Vanqueros, Mexican Burros, traveling as they
do across the plains.

**The Only Wild West that will Visit you this
Season. DON'T MISS IT.**

Two EXHIBITIONS DAILY. Afternoon at 2; Night
at 8. Rain or Shine. All SEATS COVERED.

H. C. Dickinson.
Durbin, W. Va.

Headquarters for FRESH MEATS
OYSTERS and FISH,

DR. G. A. REVERCOMB,
Veterinarian,
Ronceverte, W. Va.,

Will be at Cass 1st and 3rd Sat-
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evening, July 29, by the Rev. J. D. Pope.

Indian Visitors.

Mr and Mrs One Star, of the Rosebud Reservation, Wyoming, made us a pleasant call Monday evening. Mr One Star met with a painful accident Monday evening while riding and old black mare in the bottom below town. He entered the arena to join his friends Thunderhawk and Eagle Eye trundling his war whoop, and just as he turned the corner the old mare's feet flew from under and she fell heavily on Mr One Star's leg causing him much pain and discomfort. Mr One Star was able to mount without help and went on with his performance. It was observed that when he had disentangled himself from his horse that his shirt tail was trailing on the ground and at first it was thought that the violent fall had disarranged his costume but it was afterwards observed that the gentleman is accustomed to wear it this way. While in this office he was shown a picture of a number of braves from the Rosebud agency and he was much pleased to see there several friends and acquaintances, among whom were Spotted Horse, Sloppy Bear, Bald Eagle, and others.

Land Assessments.

The Song of the Whippowill.

E. H. Moore.

The whippowill sings all through the night long,
And he sings in the morning too;
He whistles and pipes his merry song,
As if wholly intended for you.

His mate, she will answer not far away
And will answer again and again,
While an echo is heard, which seems to say,
It is lonely o'er here in the glen.

And thus the lullaby is kept a-going
While you wake, or you sleep, or you dream,
And all the night long the music is flowing
Like the water that runs in the stream.

When morning is come and the night is gone
And the sun's rays do gently appear,
His voice is heard no more in song
To cheerily greet the attentive ear.

His color, it is of a grayish brown
And his wings are both long and slim,
He darts about and hides on the ground
You scarce can discover a sight of him.

When lightning bugs flash their light in your face
And you know dewy night is quite nigh,
The whippowill forth from his hiding place,
Comes again with his sweet lullaby.

He is gentle indeed, for oft will he come
And sit on your door step at eve
Ready to warble his sweet merry song,
Unless you invite him to leave.

When night settles down he resumes his work
And the echo again rings out clear;
Though you may be in the land of the stork,
His voice once more gently reaches your ear.

Oh, whippowill, whippowill, why do you sing?
Through all the night long as you do,
While never a word or any sweet thing
Is heard in the day time from you?

And where do you go when the snows do come,
When the ice freezes thick on the ground?
We hear no more your sweet merry song
And we do not see you around.

Ah! we wish for you a fair hiding place,
Where the mocking bird sings so sweet
In the sunny south, where winter's trace
Has left no marks on your cold bare feet.

Oh! gentle reader, should you hear his note
Some night when you want to sleep,
You'll surely guess why this poem I wrote,
So now we bid you go weep—go weep.

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SAWMILL BOILER

Blown up with Dynamite.

Howard & Smith sawmill men operating a mile below Buckeye, suffered the loss of their boiler and engine by a piece of vandalism seldom equalled in this county. Saturday night some criminally inclined person put a heavy charge of dynamite in their boiler, which is of the upright type, wrecking the engine and other machinery. Persons living near heard the explosion but no investigation was made until daylight. Parts of the boiler were blown several hundred yards. The mill had been shut down for a week, and even the water had been drawn from the boilers. There is little or no clue which will lead to the conviction of the perpetrators of this piece of malicious mischief, but grave suspicion rests upon a number of young men who are known to have purchased dynamite. The loss is estimated at \$500, not including the delay.

will aced	Stockholders Meeting.	Prep
reek ench evi- ained nder f the plate ed in is as	A meeting of the stockholders of the West Virginia Midland Railroad Company is hereby called for Saturday, September 30th, 1905, at two o'clock P. M., at the office of John T. McGraw, in the city of Grafton, in the county of Taylor, and state of West Virginia for the purpose of organization and such other proceedings as may be lawfully had at such meeting. And the Grafton Leader, published at Grafton; the Braxton Democrat, published at Sutton; the Webster Echo, published at Webster Springs; and the Pocahontas Times, published at Marlinton; all in the said state of West Virginia, are hereby designated as the newspapers for the publication of this notice, as required by law.	ry Cou Scho Busine School Mod Campu ful Sit excell Social The The
reign ance, of a sieur, niere, ance. some stons, d at bank which le of Belle st, as of the f the those s the s, as been rance tain- d by of Cha	And notice is hereby given that books have been opened for the purpose of securing subscriptions to the capital stock of said corporation at office of John T. McGraw, in the said city of Grafton, under the direction of M. H. Dent, at which place, prior to said meeting, subscriptions may be made. Given under our hands, this 22d day of August, 1905. JOHN T. MCGRAW, GEORGE A. HOCHMEYER, JAKE FISHER, CHARLES P. DORR, J. W. WOODDELL, C. D. ELLIOTT, CORPORATORS,	be rea ber. made and cl delay buildi 13th. Sen ture to
ms of to a al of Ver- and plate y ex- down f the many ssible o was Mus- about ong- g pro- Little except re it rever, el it of the achu on in- ches An- t tha	Pullman Service to Hot Springs. Elkins, W. Va., It has been learned here from a source that is considered authority that within a month the C. & C., will establish a through Pullman passenger car service from Pittsburg to Hot Springs, Va., via Morgantown, Grafton, Bellington, Elkins and Durbin, thence over the C. & O. This in addition to the other important connections now almost completed will make Elkins an important railroad center. DR G. A. REVERCOMB, Veterinarian, Ronceverte, W. Va., Will be at Cass 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month.	G H. CEM I am i aboye prices any of you ar this li come and pr G Funer and F E te L b te w b te w c A. R. S L MEI My are no

	EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGN	Com
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ding	Academy, Wednesday, October	chance
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s all	Hantersville, Thursday, October	and of
ated.	12, 1 p. m.	the un
dis-	Marlinton, Thursday, October	sioners
ork.	12, 7 p. m.	Tue
new	Greenbank, Friday, October	at the
were	13, 1 p. m.	House
inner	Cass, Friday, October 13, 7 p.	procee
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ctly	The principal speaker will be	describ
raw	Superintendent O. J. Kern of	county
rest	Illinois, one of the foremost men	100
k at	in educational affairs in the Mid	the lar
kable	dle West.	seized.
g salt	In the Educational Campaign	grass
g too	carried on early this spring no	and h
other	speaker was heard more gladly	A t
rings	than Supt. O. J. Kern, Rockford,	acres
a is a	Illinois. His earnest plea for	Renic
were	the boy and the girl living in the	Brown
her a	country, and for the improvement	Ter
aid	of the district school was a most	in han
san e	effective presentation on this im-	and ex
rance	portant subject. The present tour	residu
cur-	has been arranged with the aim of	twelve
of the	reaching as many of the rural	the p
l this	communities as possible and it is	good
n the	hoped that large numbers of our	interes
veral	people will come out to hear a	tained
not	practical discussion of our school	
ment	problems.	
local	In one of his recent letters Supt.	I. J
sitors	Kern says: "I am really hungry	Cireni
stim-	to see West Virginia again, and I	Cognt
told	anticipate a very pleasant two	Audre
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iquor	are equally anxious for his com-	bond
te it	ing and I have no doubt they will	
rate-	give him cordial greeting. As	
r for	indicating how much his services	
ation	are in demand it may be stated	I w
quet	State Supt. Kern goes direct from	my pl
ce of	his state for a two week's engage-	
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was	fortunate in having him with us	
VEN.	for nearly a month this year. In	Ter
to be	addition to his multifarious duties,	with a
r 19	Supt. Kern has found time to	Thi
	write a book on Rural Schools	to pri
	which will soon come from the	
	press.	
	Do You Want a Bluegrass Farm?	
	If you do, write or call on me	
	and I will help you out. I have	S week
	about 850 acres of as good grass	FO
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	am offering very cheap, a good	wick I
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	and produces fine crops. Plenty	Blc
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	poses and extra well watered.	two, t
	On County road and one-half	1200
	mile from R. R. Will sell as a	Cal
	whole or part.	t om.
	J. L. PATTERSON,	P. O.
	Falling Spring, W. Va.	

War Time Court Orders

War time orders of considerable interest are to be found in some of the old record books in the circuit clerk's office. One in particular has often been referred to. It was entered at the first day's session of the Fayette county court June term 1861 and reads as follows.

"Whereas our state has been invaded by a hostile army of Northern Fanatics, and we feel bound to resist said invasion to the last extremity.

Resolved, Therefore, First, that we feel it to be our duty in accordance with an act of the legislature passed Jan. 9, 1861 to levy on the people of the county from time to time as may be necessary to enable us to resist said invasion successfully such amounts of money as we shall think practicable and expedient.

"Resolved, Second, that we will then after money and property are exhausted feel it to be our duty to levy for said purpose on the credit of the county and when that also is gone we will eat roots and drink water and still fight for our liberty unto death.

"And Resolved, Third, that should any of the members of this court feel friendly to the north that we invite them or him peacefully and civilly to resign his or their commission."

That none of the 13 justices then composing the court felt called upon to accept the invitation to resign out of sympathy for the northern cause is shown by an entry made the following day in which it is stated that all members and officers of the court took the oath of allegiance of Virginia. Jas. B. Westlake was president of the court. — Fayette Journal.

Big Fire at Charleston

Last Friday there occurred a disastrous fire at Charleston in which were destroyed the stores of Eskew, Smith & Cannon, Bradford Noyes and others causing a loss of about \$200,000. How the fire originated is a mystery but was discovered in the six story building of Eskew, Smith & Cannon at about 1:45 a. m.

Mr. Noyes had one of the largest china stores in the state at of which was a total loss.

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Teacher Wanted.

Right at the foot of the Alleg-
heny Mountains one of the health-
iest locations in the world. The
county Board pays \$27.50 and
we will pay \$10.00 more out of
our own pockets each month.

Any experienced first grade
teacher should apply to Elmer
Gleist, trustee, Burner, W. Va.

LEGEND OF "WITCH'S FOOT"

Bucksport's Favorite Story and the Monument That Proves It to Be True.

Close by the road on the outskirts of the seaport town of Bucksport, on the Penobscot river, is a small family cemetery. In its inclosure sleep the Bucks, the family which founded the town and gave it the name and a legend.

The largest and most conspicuous monument in the cemetery is a tall granite shaft which is in plain sight of the highway. On one side is the inscription: "Col. John Buck, the founder of Bucksport, A. D., 1762. Born in Haverhill, Mass., 1718. Died March 18, 1795."

On the other side is the single word "Buck" and a curious outline which, with the help of the imagination, might be the print of a foot of normal size.

The legend as told is that Col. Jonathan Buck was a very harsh man and the leading spirit of his day and generation. He was the highest in civil authority, and his word was law in the community in which he resided. When a certain woman was accused of witchcraft, at the first clamorings of the populace Col. Buck ordered that she be imprisoned, and later she was sentenced as a witch.

The execution day came and the woman went to the gallows cursing her judge. The hangman was about to perform his duty when the woman turned to Col. Buck and said:

"Jonathan Buck, listen to these words, the last my tongue shall utter. It is the spirit of the living God which bids me to speak to you. You will soon die, and over your grave they will erect a stone that all may know the spot where your bones lay and crumble to dust. Upon that stone the imprint of my foot shall appear, and for all time, after your accursed race has vanished from the face of the earth, will the people from far and near know that you murdered a woman."

The imprint of the foot, the story goes, appeared on the stone a month after it was erected. Certainly it is there to-day as plain as ever. Amateur photographers have taken pictures of it, and a visit to the Buck cemetery to see the "witch's foot" is one of the pastimes of summer visitors.

PASSING THE EXAMINATION

Candidate for Position of School-Teacher Turns Laugh on Board, Securing Job.

The board of school supervisors

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Feud in Logan County.

Logan county is plagued into one of its deadly feuds. On October, 19, the body of Conley was found riddled with bullets as many as eleven piercing his chest. The body was found near his home on Scranley's branch of Big Creek. Seven members of the Woody family have been arrested and taken to the Logan jail.

The feud started over the fact that Conley had testified against one of the Woodys whom Judge Wilkinson had sent to the penitentiary for hog stealing at the recent court at Logan.

Both families are arming and more bloodshed is expected. Both are feud families there being a feud some time ago between the Conleys and the Brumfields.

Fearful Death.

A man by the name of Gilwalter who has been employed in the lumber camp at Sugar creek, this county, for some time, met with a horrible death on last Thursday afternoon. He with fellow workmen were engaged in chopping down trees for the company now operating there, and when the tree that ended his life fell, it landed in such a manner, as to cause a large limb to be torn from the main body, and springing sideways with a terrific force, the splintered end struck Gilwalter, who was attempting to get beyond its reach in the back of the head, running through and protruding from his mouth from four to six inches and tearing his face and head beyond recognition. Our informant says it was a horrible sight to behold and that death came almost instantly. The dead man was a resident of Helvetia, in Randolph county, and his remains were sent there for interment by his relatives.

—WEBSTER REPUBLICAN

Sudden Death At Dunlevie

Paul Fleaher was found dead at Dunlevie last Thursday morning about 1 o'clock. He had been drinking the evening before and some friends has taken him to a place in the woods to allow him to sleep off the effects of the alchehol. They then went to Bartow and returned about the middle of the night and going to see how he fared found that he had been dead for some hours. The unfortunate young man was from Highland County, Virginia, where the remains were taken for burial. He was a married man. Squire Oliver held an inquest which brought in a verdict in accordance with the facts.

A. S. Rowan Becomes Major.

HELL BOUND TRAIN

A Drunkard's Dream.

By S. Watson Robbins, in Detroit Journal.

Tom Gay lay down on the barroom floor,
Having drunk so much he could drink no more
So he fell asleep with a troubled brain
To dream that the he rode on a hell-bound train.

The enging with blood was red and damp,
And brilliantly lit by a brimstone lamp;
An imp for fuel was shoveling bones,
While the furnace rang with a thousands groans;
The boiler was filled with large beer,
And the devil himself was the engineer.

The passengers made such a motley crew—
Church members, atheist, Gentile and Jew,
Rich men in broadcloth and beggars in rags,
Handsome young ladies and withered old bags,
Yellow and black men, red brown and white—
And chained all together—a horrible sight!
While the train dashed on at an awful pace,
And a hot wind scorched their hands and face.

Wilder and wilder the country grew
As faster and faster the engine flew.
Louder and louder the thunder crashed
And brighter and brighter the lightning flashed,
Hotter and hotter the air became,
Till the clothes were burnt from each shivering frame,
And in the distance there rose such a yell—
"Ha, Ha!" croaked the devil, "we're nearing hell."

Then, Oh! how the passengers shrieked with pain,
And begged of the devil to stop the train;
But he capered about and sang with glee,
And laughed and joked at their agony,
"My faithful friends, you have done my work,
And the devil can never a pay day shirk;
You have bullied the weak, you have robbed the poor,
And the straving brother turned from the door;
You have laid up gold where the canker rusts,
And gave free vent to your fleshy lusts;
You have justice scorned and corruption sown,
You have drank and rioted, murdered and lied,
And mocked at God in your hell-born pride;
You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you through,
For it's only right you should get your due;
Why the laborer always expects his hire,
So I'll land you safe in my lake of fire,
Where your flesh shall roast in the flames that roar,
And my imps torment you more and more."

Then Tom awoke with an agonized cry,
His clothes soaked with sweat and his hair standing high;
Then he prayed as he never prayed before,
To be saved from drink and the devil's power,
And his vows and prayers were not made in vain,
For he never rode on the hell-bound train.

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Marlinton Drug Store,

ANTI SALOON LEAGUE

ing shorter. That great body only moves in regard to things as they appear in a business light. The light of experience is brightly burning with them now, and from this time on the Protestant and Catholic alike will be seen side by side upon this great question.

Among the many other notable speakers was Rev S. E. Nicholson, author of the famous Indiana law which bears his name, and Superintendent of the Pennsylvania League. He spoke very enthusiastically of the decided effort that is being made throughout the country for good government: "We have had striking illustrations of it in Harrisburg in the last campaign. When first I went there the city was wide open, but the better element of the people had been becoming more and more aroused and when Vance McCormick was nominated for mayor the clean citizens of both parties joined hands to elect him, and they succeeded. The same thing happened when Mayor McCormick retired and E. Z. Gross succeeded him. We have had five years of the cleanest city government it has ever been my privilege to observe, and the city has thriven under it. This is shown by the building permits which reached a figure something in excess of one million dollars last year."

Dr L. A. Banks, of New York, in a very able address said, "Properly to esteem the relation of Christianity to politics it is well to have a working definition of what constitute politics. An eminent Englishman said politics is 'the science of conduct.' If that be true then most things in life are politics. Politics affect everything in our lives and for that reason it is impossible for an intelligent, conscientious man in this free country not to be a politician." Dr Banks dwelt at length upon the subject of clean streets, good schools, pure water, the efficiency of the board of health, and kindred things: "Hundreds, yes, thousands, of people died of an epidemic in New York last winter and spring that had its origin in a filthy street. Not only the poor suffered but the president of a great railway company was its victim. It was a political question of which they died. Then, can the Church say it has no place in politics? A scandal of a mayor can destroy more lives in a city than a dozen physicians can

rescue; he can destroy more souls than twenty ministers of the gospel can save. If these things be true I cannot conceive of a religion that has no mission in politics. Jesus Christ was not partisan. He stood for no class of men, as such, but He stood for men, for manhood, for humanity." In closing he said, "This is the physical moment for Christianity in politics. Let us enter into possession. We must dominate the great cities—we must rule them with the unsullied character of Jesus Christ." Dr Banks was at one time pastor of the Methodist Church of Brooklyn, but at present is devoting his time to the work of the Lincoln Legion—the mission of which is to secure pledges of total abstinence. He secured 85,000 signers last year in the City of New York. He is an able and enthusiastic worker, and a very pleasant gentleman.

Rev Charles Scanlon, of Pittsburgh, a field worker of the temperance work of the Presbyterian Church, was a notable figure and among the many good things he said was "There never was a ranker heresy than that the church should strike its colors and throw down its arms when the devil plucks up political weapons."

There are many others who spoke and took part in the League work, that I could and should mention but time and space forbid. Before I close I must say that the report of our State Superintendent, the Hon. Theodore Alvord, was said by National Superintendent P. A. Baker to be the best that came in, and that his work in West Virginia would soon tell.

The situation in your own country is as bad as any in the territory of the League, but if the next session of Congress passes the Hepburn-Dolliver Bill, now pending, the express trade can be regulated and our situation bettered. Every citizen should write a letter to his Congressman and Senator, urging them to see that this bill be passed.

For fear you will consider me windy, I will close by saying that the city of Indianapolis is one of the prettiest cities of the Union. If you ever visit the city, you must not fail to see the Soldier's and Ballor's Monument, located near the center of the city. It is one of the finest pieces of sculptural work I ever saw.

Your friend,
A. D. WILLIAMS,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

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me	Killed on Cheat,	State of
ed	R. E. Wilson, in the employ of	Pocat
	the Spruce Lumber Company, was	At ru
er-	instantly killed last Saturday by	of the c
of	a falling tree on Cheat Mountain.	ounty,
was	He was the chopper of a gang of	the mon
	woodsmen and was unfortunately	Willi
ter	in the way of a falling tree cut by	Bond
in-	his partners.	vs
by-	His home was in Augusta County	W.
	near Staunton. His father is a	Lumber
	rich farmer of the Valley. He	and the
ped	was about twenty three years of	Compan
All	age. The interment took place at	The c
per	Cass. He was an industrious	train at
	young man and was getting along	Ferry
oah	well. The weather was very win-	excuting
at	try on Cheat, Saturday and the	the defe
t 3	thick weather is accountable for	the tim
	the accident.	to restra
	Foot Ball Game	ant, W.
nts	A very spirited foot ball match	ing fro
Sat-	was played between Frost and	Timber
ion	Marlinton last Thursday at Mar-	writing
	linton resulting in a victory for	tract of
r of	Marlinton the score being three	and de
M.	goals to two. Marlinton won the	Lumber
ter	game and got advantage of the	ing to i
five	wind in the first half which proba-	of 8467
ek.	bly accounts for the victory as	enjoin t
	much as any other one thing.	pany fi
way	The line up was as follows: Frost,	defenda
ters	C. C. Sharp, captain, Aaron	Timber
ains	Sharp, Hevener Dilley, Ernest	lor, or a
side	Sharp, Lester Shrader, O. W.	or other
	Dilley, John Kelley, Mitchell	timber t
	Sharp, Mervin Sharp, Austin	interfer
sep-	Sharp, Upton Sharp.	the exec
s in	Marlinton, G. D. McNeill,	premise
ious	captain, Clarence McLaughlin,	been av
e to	Fred McLaughlin, Ted King, Dr.	fendani
	N. R. Price, Frank King, Nick	purchas
ing	Carter, Arthur Patterson, Dr. J.	the 846
the	M. Yeager, Sterling Yeager, C.	Harper
ght.	W. Price	be held
for	Umpire, Andrew Price, lines-	vided ti
the	men, Ed. Hudson and Lete	fit of th
d in	Young.	to acco
for	The Black List	This
an #	The commissioner of internal	by their
ded	revenue has issued an order show-	motion,
lack	ing certain medicines to be pro-	affidavi
is is	hibited from sale except by those	W. S.
the	having license to sell alcoholic	this Sta
into	drinks. Leave is given to sell	do app
rank	the following medicines until	the dat
sally	April 1, 1906, after which a sale	hereof,
re.	of any of them will be considered	to prob
cord	a sale of intoxicants. The time	Williat
Rau	is given merchants to get rid of	L. M.
le of	the stock on hand. We print the	NOTH
aut-	list at the request of Deputy Col-	
the	lector O. E. Dooley:	To
sid-	Atwood's La Grippe Specific,	Turk,
in-	Cuban Gingerie.	les P.
Lick	De Witt's Stomach Bitters.	You
nber	Dr. Bouvier's Pouchu Gin.	notice
k.	Dr. Fowler's Meat and Malt.	Januar
	Duffy's Malt Whiskey.	hours
six-	Gilbert's Rejuvenating Iron	of that
this	and Herb Juice.	Talbot
on	Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.	Elkins
uley,	Kudro's.	Virgin
	Peruna.	dell
	Rockandy Cough Cure.	procee
	McLaughlin-Galford	Lee C
	Quite an interesting and animat-	

	And he gave a yell o' pain.	storm.
	—ALLEN YEWELL.	Butch
	Arthur M. Williams	of to day
VA	This widely known and popular	J. J.
ion	salesman of the firm of Coyner	ley went
in	Brothers, Clover Lick, died at	Lee I
~	the Memorial Hospital, Richmond	NorthFo
~	Tuesday, December 5, 1905, aged	J. Hu
~	50 years. He was born and rear-	Monday
~	ed near Shores, Fluvanna County.	Somet
~	He came to Pocahontas in the	Sunday
~	employ of Johnson, Briggs &	who.
~	Watts, railroad contractors. Up-	A. E.
~	on finding the mountain climate	quite in
~	so conducive to his health, he soon	for whic
~	resigned from his much apprecia-	The r
~	ted service in their employ and	Little Ri
~	became chief clerk of the Coyner	Winterb
~	firm as referred to, and for the	Hunte
~	past five years he has been their	scarce in
~	trusted and popular salesman and	We n
~	possessed their fullest confidence.	from yes
~	During his stay with the Coyner	viewing
~	Brothers, he declined flattering	funeral
~	inducements to resume the rail-	ed, The
~	way service. His pure character	been do
~	and engaging manners made him	every se
~	numerous friends wherever he	ministers
~	was known, and the loss of such a	ors and
~	person is to be much regretted in	abrogati
~	social relations as well as business	effort to
~	affairs. While his sudden pass-	versal.
~	ing away is so much to be deplor-	recite th
~	ed, yet no one will realize it more	custom s
~	than his aged mother whose stay	discontin
~	and comfort he had so dutifully	persons,
~	been for years past. Upon hear-	of their
~	ing of his death J. J. Coyner set	neighbor
~	out at once to attend his funeral,	that the
~	which was arranged to be at his	at the ho
~	old home near Shores, on Thurs-	the cask
~	day the 7th inst.	hauled
~	Dilley - Shrader	condition
~	Married, Wednesday, Decem-	pulsive s
~	ber 6 1905, at 11-30 o'clock, in	anyone s
~	the Mt Zion vicinity, when Ellis	this look
~	Hamilton Dilley and Miss Lillie	cause for
~	B. Shrader, Rev Wm. T. Price,	not offer
~	D. D., officiating minister. The	ry with
~	groom is the only son of Mr and	pressed t
~	Mrs Wm. Hanson Dilley, of Dil-	in life ar
~	leys Mill and is a young citizen	It is n
~	with fine prospects. The bride is	tate nor
~	the second daughter of Mr and	do, but t
~	Mrs John Shrader and is a much	why the
~	esteemed and prepossessing young	hood she
~	lady. A. L. Dilley acted as the	tom ab
~	groom's best man. The ceremo-	corder.
~	ny was witnessed by a small as-	Once
~	sembly of nearest relatives and	to death
~	friends. Soon after a bountiful	fallen in
~	dinner was served the bridal par-	of the y
~	ty set out for the home of the	The Kin
~	groom, where an elaborate recep-	me the t
~	tion awaited, and which will be	and I sh
~	their home for the present. All	and free
~	that a happy marriage implies is	his true
~	devoutly wished for by numerous	have his
~	friends in behalf of these young	the Kin
~	people.	turn him
~	The Highland Orchard Com-	answer
~	pany, capital \$50,000, composed	told me
~	of Judge Faulkner, A. B. White	this the
~	gov Dawson, Judge Dayton and	told you
~	others has secured a charter and	board b
~	1,500 acres near Martinsburg and	him unl
~	will plant an apple orchard,	outvoted

along fine with his new house.

Dunmore

We are having some cold weather and high water. No mail on Monday. The river could not be crossed and we do not need a bridge. Better build one where there are no mails to cross and no goods or supplies to haul over.

Owing the high water Auctioneer Swecker was prevented from going to Webster County to make a big sale. He made the Ruckman sale in Highland county. The Geigor sale was well attended and everything sold well.

The big lawsuit at Abovale between Gregner and Freeman was well represented. Skeen and Terrell, attorneys.

D. C. L. Austia was visiting his many friends here last week.

The sick are improving. Auctioneer Swecker will sell the personal property of Henry Galford on the 22nd of this month.

Stoney Bottom

Mrs Hannah Jane Barnett departed this life at her home November 27, 1905, of heart failure in her 49th year. She was the wife of Jasper Newton Barnett and daughter of Mr and Mrs Anthony Lightner. She leaves her husband, one son and a host of friends to mourn their loss. Though her death was unexpected yet all who know her feel all was well. She was a faithful member of the M. E. Church. She ever tried to do her duty as a christian, wife, mother and neighbor.

Early Monday morning a terrific gale commenced to blow which did great damage to farms blowing down fruit trees, over turning stacks and scattering fodder. In Marlinton the frame work of a cottage which had just been raised was demolished.

Leave your order for Christmas cakes at the Star Bakery. A nice lot of fruit cakes now on hand.

SPORTSMEN

Save your Trophies

Taxidermy in all branches

Five years experience

All work guaranteed

Prices reasonable

Cash paid for furs with head and feet on.

M. R. WILKES,
Marlinton, W. Va.

We will take poultry next Tuesday, December 16th. The Pocahontas Bargain House.

R. W. Beard has recovered from a long illness.

prevent blood-shed.

School Entertainment

West Marlinton public school conducted by John S. Moore, a veteran school teacher, had an entertainment Friday afternoon. After a spelling match a recess was taken for refreshments when the pupils and spectators were bountifully treated by the teacher with a candy hand around. After recess selected pieces were recited by Bessie Kee, Crawford Gum, Edward Curry, Orin Gum, Reed Curry, Wilbur Gum, Earl Kee, Harry Dunnivan, Paul Dunnivan; and Charles Richardson. Miss Mabel Moore, of the Marlinton school, was present, and recited in a very realistic style the poetic story of a motherless brother and sister of tender years praying for such gifts as they wished. The writer was invited to offer some observations pertinent to the occasion. The teacher made some valedictory remarks and thereupon all were soon upon their homeward way.

W. T. P.

Cogar - Poage.

Married, at the residence of Mr and Mrs A. B. Kincaid, December 25, 7 1/2 p. m., Jacob Owen Cogar to Miss Bessie Myrtle Poage, Rev Wm. T. Price, D. D. officiating minister. The groom, a much respected young man, is a native of Webster county, but grew to manhood in Clarksburg. For the past few years has been a resident of Marlinton associated with A. B. Kincaid in the livery business. The bride is the only daughter of Henry Poage and the late Mrs Hester Poage and is a much esteemed young lady. Mrs Wilson Courtney was matron of honor while Mr Courtney acted as the groom's best man. The display of wedding presents was ample and beautiful as well as varied and useful. May all that an auspicious marriage implies be allotted to these young people in their new relations.

A man was killed by falling from the dock at Dunlevie Saturday

Married at Cambeltown Wednesday December 20 Asa A. Bogle to Miss Etha Smith, Rev. G. W. Marston officiating minister.

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MAY AND LAMB

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The prisoners were brought into the court room linked together with handcuffs. The court ordered the manacles removed for it is the law of the land that a prisoner is not to be tried for his life or liberty in chains. He has the right to face the jury in the habiliments of a free man.

These men were accused of the murder of an inoffensive peddler by lying in wait. May appeared to be a man of twenty five years.

His young wife sat near him with a distressed look upon her face, but May himself did not seem disturbed. There were no marks to indicate that he stood charged with highest crime in the calendar. He has a protruding forehead and his eyes are little and are set deep in his head. These characteristics are not so marked as to cause comment under ordinary circumstances.

Lamb is simply roly-poly, fat-checked, chunk of a boy, seventeen years old. His brown eyes are wide apart and look out of an open countenance with all the candor in the world. It is easy to see how the confession came out. A boy with a face like that could not keep a secret five minutes.

It is reported that the boy says that he was told that there was no law in Pocahontas County, and this report was confirmed by a visit to Cass and Durbin. Also that there was no law protecting Syrians, and they could be shot any time in the year. He looks like a boy who would believe such rot if anyone could be so credulous.

He rose at the command of the Judge, looking like a member of the fourth reader class. He said

to employ any; that the prosecuting attorney had told him he would get him a lawyer. The court then appointed three attorneys to defend him. These lawyers serve without any hope of reward and it is a very distasteful task for it would be but a poor lawyer indeed who does not feel some of the hazard of his client. When the charge is a capital offense the duty imposed is most onerous. It is a duty however to which an attorney is bound as an officer of the court and most of them render their best service.

May and Lamb each pleaded not guilty and were remanded to jail.

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	Concerning Oil	
on- wa-	Editor of the Times:	Sta Po
E. 3,	How Mr Worthington or any- one else got the idea that the mountains of this section were formed by the upheaval and break- ing up of strata, I do not know, his for certainly there is no evidence last of it in the nature of things.	ad file de ad all his ha su the an fr M ar W th do M M ne in
the arlin	It is quite evident that the ab- rupt break on the east side of our mountain is caused by the sudden breaking off not "up" of the superincumbent strata, while the west except for the abrasion son of water, the descent is the reg- rier ular unbroken dip to the north west which characterizes the stra- rned tification of this whole section, Mrs the only exception so far as I have observed being the moun- tain just east of Huntersville where has the stratification shows considera- e S. ble fracture.	
past	Perhaps you will better under- stand what I mean by examining the record of a well drilled in the western part of this state by Mr J. W. Gordon.	
l by elle, son	Pittsburg coal, 1078 feet Dunkard sand, 1600 Gas sand, 1775 Salt sand, 2035 Big line, 2235	G.
from dical usly neck	Now this bring us down to the Levels which rest on the edge of the big line, all the other strata break off in the mountain west of us.	un un th of ta of C fe L tu co ar
6th Cass ghter een- nton they ated	Then the record goes on: Big Injun 2325 Thirty foot sand 3058 Gordon sand 3128 Gas 3142 Fourth sand 3240 Fifth oil 3281 Total depth 3292	
en in lentic om is The -like tain. creek e the omes mill possi- ll on about ction t in the	Mineral oils consist chiefly of liquids of naphtha or marsh gas series and the ethylene series. But all this has little to do with the main question which is: "Where is the oil?" The dip being north west, the oil would naturally flow in that direction un- til it found an obstruction barring its way which I think would be about the mountains west of the Greenbrier River. In fact direct- ly under them and I believe that he who bores about the head of Stony Creek, Swago Creek, Stamping Creek, Hills Creek or Bruffeys Creek will find oil at about the depth of 1500 feet. And I am more inclined to this opin- ion because I know of two places in this section where petroleum is seeping from the ground.	M D th P m 1 v o a G n o E
been and tions been een a	Respectfully, etc.	i

ROCK OIL.

discovered when boring for salt water
Fifty years ago petroleum was
not commercially valuable. It had
been known for ages. Plutarch
mentions a naptha lake. The ancient
Egyptians used to burn it in lamps.
Pliny mentions the oil spring
at Agregentum, Sicily, and
states that the oil was gathered
from this spring to burn in lamps.

Genoa was lighted by oil from
the well of Amiano. The American
Indians collected the oil and
sold it as a cure all under the
name of Seneca oil.

It was found on the Indus river
and there were a number of per-
petually burning pagan shrines
that are supposed to be oil springs
set on fire at their source.

The origin of the vast stores of
petroleum in the earth reservoirs
is not certainly known. Most geo-
logist have a theory that it was
formed by the action of water on
heated metallic carbids.

In 1854 it was only sold as a
medicine and it was this way that
Professor George H. Bissell, of
Cathmouth College, had his
attention attracted to the product.
He believed that it was a raw mat-
erial from which many valuable
products could be manufactured.
The following is the label which
was on the bottle of rock oil ana-
lyzed by Professor Bissell:

400 400 400

1848 discovered in boring for
salt water near the bank of the
Alleghany River, in the Allegh-
any County, Pennsylvania, about
four hundred feet below the earth's
surface, is pumped up with the
Salt Water, flows in the Cystern,
and floats on top, when a quantity ac-
cumulates is drawn off into Barrells
is bottled in its natural state with-
out any preparation or admixture.
1849 wonderful medical virtues
discovered. For particulars get a
circular.

Mrs Jane E Curry

It becomes our mournful duty to make mention of the decease of Mrs Jane E. Curry, at her home near Dunmore, March 26, 1906, aged about 84 years. She was the daughter of William Whitman, of Anthony's Creek, who was a remarkable personage in his time for his endowments by nature and by Divine grace. During her long life she showed herself to be a worthy daughter of such a worthy father. For 71 years she had been a professing christian in the pale of the Presbyterian church. For more than 50 years the writer of this tribute has been acquainted with her and as he remembers her character beautifully exemplified the christian graces. Her first marriage was with Henry Hull, of Anthony's Creek, and Rev Dr McElhenny was the officiating minister. Wm. H. Hull, the Greenbank merchant, is her only surviving child. Her second marriage was with the late James Harvey Curry a gentleman highly respected for his many good traits of character.

In a letter to the writer one of the step daughters thus speaks of Mrs Curry's long and painful illness: "She endured with great patience and submission; she was never heard to murmur, ready to go, but willing to wait her Lord's time, and when it came she gently fell asleep." The burial services were conducted by her pastor, Rev R. E. Fultz, assisted by Rev R. Q. Burr, and then her remains attended by numerous friends and kindred, were tenderly placed by the side of her venerated husband in Arboreale cemetery, to the coming of God's beloved son from heaven, in power and great glory to reign in the earth. While thousands may be glad to meet the Lord in his coming as our aged brother and sister, none will more gladly hail his coming and arise without sin unto salvation.

W. T. P.

General Lee's Farewell Address
To The Army

General Order, No. 9.

After four years of arduous service, and marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the army of Northern Virginia has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources.

I need not tell the brave survivors of so many hard fought battles who have remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust of them.

But feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that could compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuance of the contest; I determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those, whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen.

By the terms of the agreement, officers and men can return to their homes and remain until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed and I earnestly pray that merciful God will extend to you His blessing and protection.

With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration for myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

R. E. LEE, GENERAL.

shadowed by no soldier or any age.

Rainbow Trout

Many thousand rainbow or California trout have been introduced into Pocahontas waters from the government fish hatchery the past few years. They are beginning to show in the streams, and some good sized ones have been caught but the planting of these trout is still in the experimental stage and will be until it is seen that they will spawn in our streams. It has already been proven that the rainbow trout will do well and grow to perfection in our waters, but we have it on the authority of a fish culturist that, judging from Cheat River, it is the fewest of our mountain streams in which spawning beds are to be found. Rainbow trout were first introduced into eastern waters some twenty years ago. In many streams they apparently disappeared entirely for a number of years, and then they came in great numbers.

The rainbow trout will live in water that the common brook trout will die. This makes it an especially valuable fish in our waters, many of which will never be the trout streams, they once were on account of the timber being taken away.

As a game fish we are not prepared to compare the rainbow with the mountain trout, as we have caught but a single one of the former. This one however took the lure with a looseness that would have done credit to a bass much larger, and fought every inch of the way, though hooked in the gills. While they have black spots, their color is equal to the mountain trout, and no better pan fish swims.

The rainbow grows to a much larger size than the brook trout, specimens having been taken at Whit Sulphur 36 inches long.

They like deep still water and if the food supply is sufficient will make a phenomenal growth. It is to be hoped that this valuable fish will increase and multiply in our waters, and in part, at least, restore our lost heritage.

Dental Notice.

Dr E. B. Hill will be at Darbin, April 26, for 5 days, at Highland Inn.

know how the engine got started or who opened the switch.

E. B. Vaughn Killed.

E. B. Vaughn, yard foreman at Handley, was killed by being run down by a car last Thursday night. He had been called out to fix a switch, and in returning from his work was run over by a car which had been shunted down a siding by a shifting engine. He was knocked down, run over and sustained injuries from which he died a few hours afterwards, at the Paint Creek Hospital. He was terribly mangled.

There was no engine attached to the car and it was moving so slowly that when it ran upon the man's body it stopped, and in order to release the unfortunate man the car had to be raised by means of a jack screw.

The deceased was a native of Pocahontas having been born and reared at Lobelia. He was the son of the late Burley Vaughn. He was a member of the Methodist church and had fitted himself for a school teacher, graduating at the Concord Normal School, but had to give up his chosen profession on account of failing health. For some years he had lived at Ronceverte and had charge of the section there. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way, and risen to a prominent position in that fraternity.

Mr Vaughn is survived by his wife and three children, and was thirty four years old. His wife was Miss Fatima Waugh, a daughter of Levi Waugh of Edray. Interment took place at Edray on Thursday, services being conducted by Rev. George P. Moore.

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FRED LEWIS

Secretary

Stocking the Greenbrier

Through the effort of local sportsmen an unusually large number of bass are this spring being placed in the Greenbrier River by the United State Fish Commission. Several consignments have already been placed in the river and there are other consignments to follow.

The above item is clipped from the Summers Republican. We do not know at what point in the river the bass fry have been put nor do we know the conditions on the lower Greenbrier. But we do know that if the fish were put in below the dam at Ronceverte the planting will effect but little the fishing above as we understand it is well nigh impossible for fish to get over the barrier formed by the St Lawrence Company's dam. Below Ronceverte a new species of fish, the Rock Bass, has been very plentiful the past two years but few have been caught above the dam. Bass are different from the trout. If given any kind of a show at all they will increase and multiply to the extent of the food supply without additional planting if the water is kept reasonably clean, dynamiters frowned down upon and the fish given a chance to spawn unmolested, there will be trouble in keeping the natural stock of the stream up to a number commensurate with what they have to eat. By persistent fishing almost every trout may be taken out of a stream. Trout learn a little sense after so long a time, but is almost ever ready to show himself very much of a fool when the occasion presents itself. But the bass is different and has learned well the lesson of self protection. To our way of thinking, the crying need in the waters of the Greenbrier is the introduction of some member of the crustacean family that bass will eat. The myriads of minnows the older people remember to have seen in the Greenbrier disappeared the year bass became plentiful and since then their food supply has been the crawfish. He has held his own remarkable well, but in order to do it he has had to seek the shelter of the shore and mind his eye whenever he ventured from beneath his hearth stone.

Suicide

J. H. G. Wilson, of Marlinton, killed himself in Ronceverte Sunday morning. He had come from Staunton the night before, and had been drinking heavily for some time. He was in a state of nervous collapse, but his friends in Ronceverte saw nothing specially wrong with him. Police-
men Frank Anderson saw him at 12 o'clock, found him suffering from illusions, imagining officers were after him. He persuaded him to go bed at Hotel Ronceverte. Nothing more was heard of him, until about four o'clock when the negro porter heard him in the hotel corridor trying the doors. The porter aroused the proprietor but, as all was then quiet no investigation was made. At five o'clock, Wilson's body was found in a pool of blood at the dining room door. There was a jagged gapping wound in the throat which had seyered the windpipe, and three wounds over his heart. The knife had been stopped twice by a rib, and the third had gone in, but had reached no vital point. A coroner's jury was empannelled and rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

The body was brought to Marlinton on the late train Tuesday and buried in the cemetery.

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While on a tour down Elk river, I halted at the old homestead four miles below the mouth of the Dry Branch of Elk; and in company with my friend Hermon Bonner, grand-son of the hero of our narrative, continued my journey to the Whittical Falls.

Just below the old Bonner residence about halfway between the river and the foot hill on a slight elevation, side by side repose, the ashes of the first settlers of this section viz, Bonner's. Years long years ago, old father Bonner came from Ireland on an old sail ship and took up his abode in the wilds of West Virginia on Elk river, and there remained the natural part of his life. This hardy pioneer one evening in June sometime in the forty's of the past century, gun in hand sallied forth to procure a venison which was abundant in those days. How ever he decided to visit a well known suck lick on the west side of the river. Coming to the river near where Mr John Cowger now resides, hastily divesting himself of shoes and socks, he plunged into the river. Just as he emerged from the water on the west bank all unconscious of a large rattlesnake which lay in ambush there, and ere he could turn aside at the warning rattle, it sunk its poisonous fangs deep into his bare foot.

What a deplorable situation almost beyond human conception, two miles from his own home and five from other human habitation.

There in the gathering twilight also a death-like blindness stealing o'er gigantic frame, leaning on his gun he staggered back to the river and crawling upon a huge holder, he plunged his foot into the swift running water, and soon lost consciousness in a death-like swoon. However he was able to hobble home next morning, where he found his wife in great agony of suspense o'er his staying out all night. Continuing the cold water cure he was soon able to be out again, although about the same date in each successive year as long as he lived, he had a very bad foot from the venom. Many

were the hardships and trials of those of our forefathers who took possession of the mountain region of West Virginia, which is the most prosperous state in the union. We do not realize or appreciate the price they paid for our liberty and success.

J. W. J.

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Autos Barred

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Bath county, Va., has practically excluded automobiles from within its territorial lines. We learn that these machines are allowed to pass through the county but not to stop—that is they cannot remain more than 24 hours within the line of that county. The traction engine, the bicycle, the four in-hand, the tallyho, the bobtailed horse, the hatless dude, the red bloused golf player, the millionaire, and many other terrifying objects are permitted, but as for the auto it has no place in Bath. There is talk of testing the soundness of this order. Just why a man may own a traction engine and operate it on the highways within the county as long as he pleases, and when he pleases, and may not own an auto has not been fully decided on. The growing demand for autos, their increasing usefulness, and as matters of luxury, leads to enquiry as to the right of the people of that county to own and operate them under reasonable restrictions. Enquiry which will sooner or later make a test question as to the inherent right to own any species of property not prohibited by the constitution. We are told that if Bath county admitted their use to an unlimited degree there would be so many of them in and around the Hot and adjacent springs, as to practically bar the ordinary road horse from his every day avocation. It looks a little inconsistent to bar the auto and let in the Dude. Our notice of this inconsistency and enquiry into the provisions of the act is merely academic. We have never sought to turn our auto in the direction of Bath, or thus violate its order.—Staunton Spectator.

Institute Resolution

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Slaty Fork

Making hay is the order of the day when it is not raining. There has been but little hay put up owing to the wet weather. It rains nearly every day.

Jno D. Gibson and S. D. Hannah were over Saturday 25th to the Republican convention, held at the court house. L. D. Sharp was to go, but we understand he was snowed under with business on that day.

Florence Gibson has the fever. We are thinking there will be lots of sickness this fall, owing to such a wet season.

S. D. Hannah and F. T. Sharp contemplate starting to the District Conference at Eagle Rock, on the 3rd of September. Also L. D. Sharp and wife expect to start to New York city on the same day.

Rev. Marston preached an interesting sermon Sunday at 2 p. m., at Mary's Chapel, also at Slatyfork. He has gotten his money at both places in full. We hope he will be returned to this circuit this fall as we could not wish for a better preacher.

There was a man here several days ago from Pittsburgh, Pa., looking after a wild cat claim that he says the taxes have not been paid for nearly fifty years. He wants to claim fifty thousand acres of land, some of it in Pocahontas and some in Webster Co. He went to see Mr. Thurman, of Webster Co., if he would allow him to pay up taxes that had not been paid for a life time. Mr. Thurman refused. We congratulate Webster Co. on having such an officer. If we don't pay our taxes for two years we are sold out, then is it right to let foreigners come in and pay taxes on land that has not been paid for as stated before, nearly a life time? Two years ago was the first we ever heard of such a wild cat claim. They ran around some farms that have been in possession for possibly seventy five to one hundred years, and with titles as good as on the Globe, and never turned delinquent. This man says that some of our county officers encourage him to bring a chancery suit against the farmers and they will then give them a chance to pay back taxes. So far as we know this wild cat claim is all covered with good titles. Why do they encourage capitalists from other states to put the farmers to an uncalled for expense? We hope our officers will follow Mr. Thurman's example, look to the interest of our people and treat all alike.

There are school teachers wanted

rived, and are now open to your inspection at my store in Huntersville.

J. C. LOURY.

A man named Simmons died of small pox at Bartow last week. There are a number of cases and some who have been exposed to but all are under quarantine and there is little danger of an epidemic. There have been cases in Highland and Pocahontas for several months, but usually in so mild a form that in most of cases not even medical attention was had. In the family where the death occurred there had been three other cases, but the matter was not reported nor a doctor called for fear of quarantine. It is especially urged upon those who have small pox or been exposed to it, that they report the matter at once, so that it may be gotten entirely under control before the beginning of winter, when the ravages of small pox are to be feared, no matter how mild the disease itself may be.

Notice to Debtors

I wish to bring my books up to October 1st, and ask that you settle your accounts without further trouble.

R. M. BEARD.

square inch. If properly mixed concrete will harden for years.

Grant Johnston, near Marlinton has a flourishing seng patch. Two years ago he preserved some stalks he found while cleaning up corn ground and transplanted them to his sugar orchard. They grew finely and he added to them and planted the seed. Now he has several hundred large plants and gathered more than a quart of berries which will be planted then transplanted. Mr Johnson has selected an ideal spot for his seng garden. On the upper side is an high ledge of limestone cliff, and immense maple trees furnished sufficient shade. The ground is as rich as is to be found in a limestone land. The only other seng we know of is a patch belonging to Mr Johnston's brother, above Edray, who has been experimenting with the plant for several years. He has hundreds of dollars worth of seng. His crop of berries this year amounted to several gallons. Seng has been growing steadily scarcer each year, and commands an enormous price. These gentlemen have proved that it can be successfully cultivated here where it formerly grew wild in great profusion.

up as it had not had for many a day. Ex

The C. O. D. Whiskey

After a session of several days at Huntington the Federal grand jury concluded its work late Tuesday afternoon and reported a number of true bills, some of them a highly sensational character. Judge Dayton, district attorney Elliot Northcot, and assistant district attorney H. D. Rummell seem determined to put an end to C. O. D. whiskey business, as several firms engaged in it have been indicted.

Judge Dayton has ruled that it is against the law for whiskey dealers to ship C. O. D. packages into local option territory and that it is unlawful for the express companies and railroads to handle such shipments.

Eight whiskey dealers were indicted for engaging in the C. O. D. liquor business and a true bill was found against H. E. Huff, of Baltimore, superintendent of the Adams Express Company. The firms are Crigler & Crigler, and H. C. Davis & Company, Covington; Security Company, Chicago; V. L. Weakley and Del Noyes, Columbus; W. M. Deddens and James O'Connell, Cincinnati.

These firms are accused of sending packages of whiskey to local option districts without any order being given. The consignee is informed by letter that the package is in the express office and will be turned over to him upon the payment of a certain sum.

The federal court took up the question sometime ago and several convictions have already been obtained. It is thought that this batch of indictments will put an end to the traffic.—Fayette Free Press.

Mrs J. J. Coyner, of Clover Lick, was the guest of her friend, Mrs W. H. Cakely, on her return from visiting her sister, Mrs Mark Hankins, of Mayaville, Ky.

—West Virginia News.

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Syrian Leper is Dead

George Raschild, the Syrian Leper who has been isolated about one mile from here in a tent for several weeks, died this morning of heart failure, though the leprosy had made rapid strides on his body during the last week.

The toes on his left foot were almost eaten off, two fingers a mass of ulcers, and his tongue was covered with sores, being badly swollen. The county and state authorities have been notified and it is likely that the body will be cremated.

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C. O. D. Law Reversed

The state law, relative to C. O. D. shipments, was today declared unconstitutional by United States Circuit Judge Nathan Goff, in the United States court, in the case of the Crescent Liquor Company, of Clarksburg, against the United States Express Company.

Judge Goff holds that the express companies have the right to and must by the interstate commerce laws, receive all consignments of open and C. O. D. packages of liquor consigned to any other point or points in West Virginia and issued a mandatory injunction directing the express company so to do.

This decision reverses Judge A. G. Dayton of the United States court, and several state judges, and places the matter on the same plane it was before the state law was passed.

The above is a special to the daily press, and if it be so it places an open saloon in every town which has an express office, to dispense each week hundreds of gallons of the most damnable brew to the habitual drunkard or the mere boy. This has ever been a dry town in sentiment if the C. O. D. business could be controlled, but there are many who believe that the saloon, curse that it is, is far preferable to the wholesale distribution by means of the express company. In the two months since the discontinuance of the business there has been an appreciable decrease in drunken-

The mayor's docket shows no fines imposed, whereas in the same period for former years there were a large number. Such a decision causes one to ask for whom are the laws made now? It is the will of the people here at least, that the sale of intoxicants should be controlled or at any rate restricted. If it

altogether, by what right does the foreign dealer do that which is prohibited. We can well understand that it would not be well to abridge the individual right to buy whiskey anywhere and at any time, but it is an accepted point in law that a sale takes place where the money changes hands. If the present laws do not allow local option, it is the will of the people that they should be amended so that the citizens of another state should have no privilege to do in a community that from which the residents of that community are debarred.

Sudden Death of Captain Watson.

The whole community was shocked Tuesday to learn of the sudden death of Captain Albert Taylor Watson, at Durbin. Death came totally without warning, as Captain Watson stood talking to Mr. William Gulland in the store of the Durbin Mercantile Company. The deceased had just partly finished taking an order from Manager Wilson and was standing behind the counter conversing with Mr. Gulland who was figuring an order for him. Just as Mr. Gulland set down a group of figures, Captain Watson fell. Efforts to revive him were futile. Dr. Hull worked over the prostrate form for fully half an hour in an effort to restore respiration but without avail. Later the dead was removed to a local undertaking establishment.

For many years the deceased was in the railroad business. He left the road to become agent at Beverly. Later he became identified with the Bindley Hardware Company and at the organization of the Gulland-Clark Company became identified with that concern. The deceased was between 45 and 50 years old. He is survived by a brother, John W. Watson, of Thomas, and two sons, Frank and James.—Enterprise.

Dunmore

A little frosty and snowy, what you can notice.

S. B. Wallace was in town Monday.

Mrs R. A. Bloom, of Fairmont, is visiting her old home and friends.

Big Bill was over at the wedding.

Mrs J. K. and Frank Taylor, are on a visit to Highland Co.

Miss Lizzie Rodgers, the accomplished daughter of Squire Rodgers, spent a few days in town, and took in the Sharp and McLaughlin wedding which was a beautiful, well arranged wedding. May their future prospects be bright, is the wishes of their many friends.

Undertaker Swecker furnished a burial outfit for Floyd Curry, Saturday last, who died near Dunmore. Age 23. Floyd was a good boy, and will be greatly missed by his family.

The Quarterly Meeting at Wesley Chapel was largely attended on Sunday last.

Is our Telephone line to stop at J. R. Warwicks? Four wires have been put up from Dunmore to the forks of the road at Mr Warwick's, and stopped. Why not run it on to Cass and Greenbank? Then we need a line from Dunmore to Dilleys Mill and to Frost, then there should be a line run from Sitlington to Stony Bottom.

Brother W. T. Price spent a few days last week with his many friends at Dunmore.

If the side ditches on the roads were plowed open and culverts open, it would make better roads and save lots of work and money next spring.

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Official Election Returns

For Pocahontas County.

	Durbin	Greenbank	Dunmore	Cass	Dupleve	Marlinton	Edray	Linwood	Clover Lick	West Marlinton	Frost	Huntersville	Millpoint	Academy	Lobelia	Total
For Congress																
George B. Fre	72	106	36	62	46	86	57	35	39	45	17	57	67	111	45	881
Joseph H. Gaines	66	41	13	75	63	68	157	25	15	67	65	59	78	24	61	880
For Senate																
R. F. Kidd	66	105	33	81	48	73	48	36	34	39	17	57	65	105	45	853
A. D. Williams	70	41	14	61	63	80	165	24	19	74	67	61	81	29	66	915
For House of Delegates																
D. L. Barlow	79	109	38	69	53	86	91	38	38	40	19	64	72	114	59	965
Dr. J. W. Price	57	39	11	76	57	69	122	24	14	73	65	55	74	21	53	810
For Prosecuting Attorney.																
F. R. Hill	94	120	37	93	79	108	69	42	40	61	29	52	80	118	67	1089
W. A. Bratton	47	39	10	49	33	46	146	18	14	51	55	64	65	16	46	690
For County Superintendent																
J. B. Grimes	79	113	37	77	54	88	44	35	40	44	23	63	77	112	62	948
T. D. Moore	58	36	12	67	57	67	167	25	13	70	61	56	69	21	51	810
For Member County Court																
W. H. Hall	70	105	38	74	45	93	61	35	47	45	18	62	65	108	45	911
Benjamin M. Arbogast	65	43	10	68	64	63	153	25	8	69	61	58	80	22	60	848

It's A Good Rule

To use fine material if you expect to get fine results.

Ordinary flour cannot make the best of bread, any more than "chicken-feed" wheat can make good flour.

We take the plumpest, ripest golden winter wheat and convert it by our special modern processes into

Dewey's Best Flour

Dewey's Best makes bread that is light, white, palatable and nutritious. It feeds body, brain and nerves because it contains the best of best grain. It delights the eye and the palate because it is pure—absolutely free from all foreign matter.

If you would like a reputation for good bread making, use Dewey's Best, the flour that cannot make poor bread.

For sale by B. M. Gum, Cass, W. Va., Coyner Bros. Clover Lick, W. Va., J. A. Berry, Durbin, W. Va., Harter Bros., Harter, W. Va., L. D. Sharp, Slaty Fork, W. Va., Buena Vista Hardwood Co., Stony Bottom, W. Va. price as common flours.

the because of the money that is in it.

Duncan—Mays

At the home of Alva Mays in Tannery Row North Marlinton, about 10 a. m., November 22, 1906, a quietly arranged marriage service was celebrated, the contracting parties therein were George W. Duncan and Miss Marie Anna Mays with Rev. Wm. T. Price D. D., officiating.

Mr. Duncan is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Duncan, of the Marlinton vicinity. He holds the office of county surveyor and is a civil engineer in partnership with A. D. Williams, of Marlinton, and is a widely known and popular young citizen with good prospects. The bride is a daughter of the late Richard and Mrs. Mariam Mays of Marlinton and is a very prepossessing young person with numerous friend and relatives who wish her well. Among those from abroad to be present at the marriage was Mrs. Lawrence Townley from Ronceverte, an older sister of the bride. Soon after the ceremony the parties took the train for Clarksburg and other points to visit friends and relatives. Henry Mays, a popular railway conductor of Clarksburg is a brother of the bride. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Duncan will be at home to their friends in Marlinton. May all that an auspicious marriage implies be allotted to them is the sincere wish of very persons in Pocahontas and elsewhere.

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MARLINTON. WEST VIRGINIA

P lumbing, Steam Fitting, All sizes of pipe

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Frictionless Babbitt Metal

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The following letter has been
received by F. M. Sydnor, ex-
press agent at Marlinton, from
Hon. Elliott Northcott, District
Attorney, in reply to an inquiry
as to what was to be done about
the C. O. D. packages which had
begun to be showered in at this
office on every passenger train:

Dear Sir:

In reply to your letter of Nov.
26th I would beg to state that
Judge Dayton holds that where an
express package of whiskey is
shipped C. O. D., the sale takes
place at the place of delivery;
that the party shipping and the
party delivering are guilty of vi-
olating the law.

As to Judge Goff's opinion, I
have not seen it, and can only
tell you what Judge Dayton is
holding here at this term of court.

Yours respectfully,

ELLIOTT NORTHCOTT,

United States Attorney.

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This will have some tendency
to stop the stream of C. O. D.
packages which began to pour in
the day after Judge Goff rendered
his decision, legalizing the deliv-
ery of all packages which had been
ordered in good faith.

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G. W. CLARK.
Marlinton, W. Va.

Sale of School Prop rty

By order of the Board of Edu-
cation of Edray District, and by
consent and approval of the super-
intendent of free schools of Poca-
hontas county, the said Board of
Education will on Saturday, Jan-
uary 12. 1907, at the front door of
the court house of said county sell
at public auction to the highest
bidder the old school house prop-
erty in the town of Marlinton, be-
ing Lot 1 and the eastern half of
Lot 2 in Block 41. Said property
consists of said lots which have
been granted in fee simple and
quit claimed to the said Board of
Education, and a two story frame
building. Terms: One half
cash and the residue on a credit
of six months with interest on
bond with good security, the title
to be retained as ultimate security.

NOTE WELL: Possession will be
given purchaser so soon as new
school house is occupied.

J. H. PATTERSON, Sect'y

Two good men to dig ditches
for water lines.—Apply to Mar-
linton Light & Water Co.

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Marlinton, Pocat

	DENNIS CALAGHAN	with him. This relieved them wonderfully, and after breakfast, when about to leave, as he had repudiated being an inn-keeper, they thanked him for his hospitality and were about to go without paying him. This time the joke was on Dennis and he had to explain.	ZEP
N. Va.	The following reminiscences of Dennis Calaghan are taken from a sketch written by the renowned Dr. Henry Raffner many years since, but never published until recently in the October issue of the West Virginia Historical Magazine.		Will The Woods
rt of unities of Ap-	Dennis was a native of Ireland, where he was called Dennis O'Calaghan, but in America he called himself Dennis Calaghan.	These travellers described Dennis as a small man, a most persistent wag, but an honest man; that he dressed in a long, ring-tailed coat, with buttons the size of pewter plates, and very loose breeches, with massive buckles, and from the back of his head dangled a cue of about two dozen hairs.	La Perha and not Zephani thinking
rt of unities of the	About 1790 or thereabouts he came to Virginia and settled at the old settlement of the Allegheny on the road from Stanton in Lewisburg, about 16 miles east of the White Sulphur. Having cleared a few acres of land and produced something of a surplus of bread and meat, he opened a house of entertainment for travellers, who were beginning to frequent this road between east and west, notwithstanding its being a very bad road, made by the Virginia troops many years previously to facilitate their operations against the Ohio Indians. But as this was the nearest route from East Virginia to Kentucky and localities intermediate on the Kanawha and Ohio, it made the Irishman's house a stopping place for very many wayfarers, having to put up with such entertainment as Dennis could furnish, as pose other could be had for ten or fifteen miles on either side, and over a rough road, whether horseback, in a wagon or afoot, miles were miles in those times.	They also wrote that it was unknown when Dennis came there, and that he was regarded as the "Old Man of the Mountains." They noted the interesting fact that near his house was a stream running into the James river, while at a short distance beyond was a similar one, a tributary of the Mississippi.	King. B character His n by Jeho mission special there is through reader of of expro prophet history i ting of a taln clas ly becom camp, as tol even and the wild, Gi terious v manages the more of Zeph of the th then will pure lan call upon serve his
N. Va. djoin- areful work	And so it was Dennis did a "rushing business," and he merited credit for furnishing first-class fare for that day and was very moderate in his charges.	It may interest passengers on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad that when the flagman calls out "Calahan Station" they are nearing the place where Dennis lived. As long as there be a Calahan station, so long will the memory of Dennis Calaghan be kept in remembrance.	This l of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
V. Va. untion	His shed for his tavern sign a red cow, painted as large as life, the idea being taken from a farce widely known in those days. In this regard an Irish innkeeper, whose sign was a red cow, was the leading character and his name was Dennis Brulgrader, which agrees in part with our Dennis Calaghan.	W. T. P. Rev. P. S. E. Sixes. Rev. P. S. E. Sixes died at his home in Newcastle, Craig county, Va., on Friday, December 23rd, 1904, at 6 p. m., of paralysis. He received the fatal stroke on the day previous. The burial occurred at Newcastle on Monday, the 26th. Deceased was a member of the Baltimore Conference, M. E. Church, South, but had been on the superannuated list for the past fifteen or more years.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
LLAOR	Doubleless the reader would feel that something was being omitted if mention was not made about Irish wit and drollery, of which Dennis seems to have had his full portion.	He gave for a number of years and was a member of our town council for at least one term. He married Miss Jennie Henning, daughter of the late Thomas Henning, who with five children—two sons and three daughters—survives him.—W. Va. News.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. folary	Among the funny anecdotes Dennis was in the habit of telling his customers was the following, which Dr. Raffner repeats in Dennis' own words, though letters cannot express the rich Irish brogue in which he heard it related:	Rev. Mr. Sixes was well known to the older people of this county, where he preached in the years shortly following the late civil war. He also had charge of the old Academy at Hillsboro, and many of the middle-aged men and women remember him as their teacher and revere his memory as a conscientious man, thoroughly imbued with the desire to be of service to his fellows and thereby further the kingdom of God. He was a man whose influence for good was felt, and as such is mourned by a large circle of friends in various parts of the Baltimore Conference, where he served so faithfully and so well.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
rt of unities of the Su-	"After I came to America I first settled in a town in the east where I worked for my bread. I wrote to my friends in Ireland telling 'em where I was, and 'em to write to me. When I thought it was time to get a letter I went to the postoffice and asked if there was a letter there for Dennis Calaghan. The postmaster told me there was none. 'May be ye didn't look under the right letter, thry the letter O. I was called O'Calaghan in Ireland.' He looked and there sure enough was the letter sung and when.	Brown's Creek. The long and continued drought was broken by fine rains, and then it got cold again with very high winds.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
on.	"Now," said I to the young man, 'as I am no scholar, you will please to open it and read it to me.' He did so very kindly. I put my hand behind my ear and listened. When he was through I said: 'Place rade again a little louder, I can hard a hearing.' He read again. Then I knowed it by heart. 'Thank you, sir, thank you kindly. Now you may keep the letter for the postage.'"	Several parties from Marlinton and Morgantown were in this section last week looking after timber. There are several nice tracts near here not sold.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. nity at et date n this	Dennis told this as a very smart trick, but Dr. Raffner thought it rather repugnant to be commendable.	John Thompson, of Bath county, is going to move on C. E. Moore's place. We understand he had his house burned and lost all his household effects.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. and a	The editor of the Historical Magazine cites an instance where Dennis met his match and had to laugh on the other side of his mouth. It appears from something written of Dennis in Philadelphia paper in 1813 that two travellers called one morning and asked for breakfast. Dennis declined sending a tavern, which made the hungry men look blue, when Dennis replied that he was just going to his breakfast and that they might "go shucks!"	Mrs. H. P. McGlaughlin was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Emma McComb, at Huntersville one day last week.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. nity at et date n this	The editor of the Historical Magazine cites an instance where Dennis met his match and had to laugh on the other side of his mouth. It appears from something written of Dennis in Philadelphia paper in 1813 that two travellers called one morning and asked for breakfast. Dennis declined sending a tavern, which made the hungry men look blue, when Dennis replied that he was just going to his breakfast and that they might "go shucks!"	A good many children about Huntersville have the whooping cough.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. nity at et date n this	The editor of the Historical Magazine cites an instance where Dennis met his match and had to laugh on the other side of his mouth. It appears from something written of Dennis in Philadelphia paper in 1813 that two travellers called one morning and asked for breakfast. Dennis declined sending a tavern, which made the hungry men look blue, when Dennis replied that he was just going to his breakfast and that they might "go shucks!"	U. P. McGlaughlin made a business trip to the Levels last week.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. nity at et date n this	The editor of the Historical Magazine cites an instance where Dennis met his match and had to laugh on the other side of his mouth. It appears from something written of Dennis in Philadelphia paper in 1813 that two travellers called one morning and asked for breakfast. Dennis declined sending a tavern, which made the hungry men look blue, when Dennis replied that he was just going to his breakfast and that they might "go shucks!"	Veterans' Attention! I would like to have all the old Confederate soldiers in Pocahontas county to do me the kindness to visit me in my room at the Cuplinger restaurant—room 10—Marlinton, W. Va., on January 6, 1905. I will state the object of the meeting.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.
W. Va. nity at et date n this	The editor of the Historical Magazine cites an instance where Dennis met his match and had to laugh on the other side of his mouth. It appears from something written of Dennis in Philadelphia paper in 1813 that two travellers called one morning and asked for breakfast. Dennis declined sending a tavern, which made the hungry men look blue, when Dennis replied that he was just going to his breakfast and that they might "go shucks!"	W. H. FARR, C. S. A.	of the n a revere the race tioned i Hence certain shall be of the sca, more b one spe There in hum and on first. It was over, a what co lean it than Fr hah.

REMINISCENCES

Of College and College Life Fifty Years Ago.

In previous articles something has been written about how subdued and serious were my feelings upon entering the Hampton Synodical Seminary. How politely a "good" and "dear" senior showed me the way to the rustic room on the third story of the main building west to enter an outfit for my room, and how I heard peals of laughter upon his return to his own room on the lower floor, when I lost all confidence, feeling that I was foolishly unswayed. I turned to Turner Wilson, Prof. S. B. Wilson's finger-brued complexioned and lumber-jointed and oily tongued servant, whom I met in my confusion on the middle stairs. He treated me nicely, and with his advice and assistance I soon had a room of my own, and in which I became a practical hermit for the time being, until I could find out how matters were.

It was quite embarrassing to be waked up from dreams of peaceful seclusion where for three years at least I might bid farewell to a troubling and risky world, and to find to my surprise in passing from college to seminary I had changed the place but had to keep a look out for sportive wiles.

Matters were moving with much tranquility along the Media via elsewhere alluded to when a pebbly ripple on the placidity of things seemed to have been occasioned somewhat in this manner: During one of the recitations in the chapel, the pastor said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hid'st these things from the wise and prudent and hast revealed them unto babes," etc.

One of the juniors ventured to inquire where to place the emphasis of thanksgiving. On consulting these things from the wise and prudent, or for revealing them to babes? The discussion in class was mystified, the inquisitive junior that he sought relief by writing to his former college professor, one of the noted Greek scholars sent out by the University of Virginia, and this somehow leaked out and did not help matters pleasantly.

Then, too, while this Greek ferment was effervescing the same junior in the theological class while the subject of faith was under consideration, with marked humility of manner, requested a critical interpretation of what Paul meant by saying: "For we walk by faith, not by sight." 2 Cor. 5:7.

The point made was this: Does walk in this verse mean a way of living or Christian deportment, or does it refer to some opinion or doctrine attained or established by a course of reasoning on things revealed? What suggested the term "epistemology" is derivable from the word rendered walk in King James' version. The venerable professor, now of his contemporaries, seemed almost overwhelmed with surprise at the idea that "walking by faith" should be suspected of having the remotest allusion to anything savoring a process of philosophic reasoning.

All the authorities respected by the professor went to show that walking by faith meant Christian deportment first, last and all the time.

Now, too, about this unreasonable time, as it were, all things considered, this same speckled bird of a junior, in leading the morning devotion of the seminary, in due course, as was then the custom, prayed with some manifestation of earnestness that our loved school of the prophets might be providentially guarded from all teachers prone to darken

counsel with words without knowledge.

The result was that for weeks successively emphasis in prayer offered in class or chapel exercises seemed placed on scriptural expressions like these: "This is the way walk ye in it," "Inquire ye for the old paths and walk there in that some might become fools, though interesting themselves to be wise, and that none might esteem themselves to be something while really they are nothing."

Then moreover in sermons and lectures, the faintest tendency to the spirit of rationalism so called, was severely reprehended, and students were warned at the peril of shipwrecked faith to avoid the dread contagion of rationalism.

The junior in question however seems to have been decided to be somewhat negative non-committal character and if he would do himself no good he could not do any harm by any of his questions or prayers.

During the chapel exercises that unbecomingly notorious morning, the 27 Psalm was read, which the leader designated as the seminary student's psalm and commented briefly on the words: "One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple." From that time on that Junior for the most part has been curbing himself as best he could.

A few times he has presumed to speak out in feelings, but his experience has been such that he has not all respect for any theological watch-dog, whose zeal impels him so close to the metaphorical white horse heels as to get his bristles kicked out.

During the Seminary was denied since titled by Lexington Presbytery, and assigned service in the counties of Bath and Highland, Va. Most of his field that soon virtually fallow ground, for ten years previously. His entire ministerial service for forty years has been a somewhat side light affair. His name seemed entirely wanting in all adhesive properties for seminary fardels. However much he may have deplored this deficiency in years gone by at present he appears rather proud of his affiliation with that conspicuous sinistral minority of whom the public at large seem to be taking special notice as the miscreant twentieth comes into evidence with all pervasive search lights, and balances critically poised. Very soon after the Junior in question became a member of Presbytery, he presumed to speak out in meeting in the way of reading and explaining a preamble and resolution looking to the employment of seminary students, dividing vacations as assistants of pastors or supplies for vacant congregations under the direction of the home missionary committee.

There was no Presbyterial precedent for this, but the paper referred to proposed to make it Presbyterial by putting it upon the docket of Presbyterial proceedings. The paper was referred to a special committee, and by the time it was reported it was scarcely recognizable by its promoter. Nevertheless the main purpose was approved and adopted, and ever since that time, Seminary men have had all the authorized vacation service they could reasonably wish for. Previously Seminary men put in their vacations colportaging, for publishing societies, clerking sometimes in stores, but largely aimlessly visiting and flirting with the "daughters of Zion," they often making themselves, or the devout maidens quite unhappy with long deferred hopes.

At the Virginia Synod in Norfolk in 1876, that same Junior made another effort to be heard in meeting, pleading for special evangelist recognition to be accorded to his kinsmen according to the flesh, the mountain whites of West Virginia, with something of the zeal and consecration manifested for the mongrelions of remote Orient, and the people

swarming the banks of Africa "sunny fountains." His plan was that while the one ought to do one the other should not be less endow as it had been, or was at that time. It might be added by way of parenthesis that the recognition implied is not what ought to be even now.

It has not been very long since the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt sent out his thrilling appeal for peace between hostile capital and labor. By common consent he is to be regarded as one of the most states up to date statement of the day. In appeal he says: "If the same spirit of sacrifice which has sent our missionaries into every heathen land had been shown in the coal regions, and the same efforts had been made to establish and maintain the school house, the church and above all the Sunday School, if the hospital for the sick, and the comfortable refuge for the unfortunate, had been carefully provided, if reading rooms and night schools and national places of amusements had from the outset been maintained for a growing and restless population, the coal regions today might have been a paradise on earth instead of a disgrace to civilization." For fear of tediously trespassing on space and time, I will not conclude by briefly referring to a person who frequently came my way during the Seminary course, Dr. Wm. H. Foote, the Romaine, W. Va. Historian of Presbyterianism in the Virginian and North Carolina.

In my opinion he was a phenomenal character of that day and generation.

By some he might have been pronounced a personality of genius. I notice him again as the topic is ordinarily apprehended. But if Carlyle's definition of genius be regarded that genius is simply the talent of putting forth infinite pains in historical research, observing and interpreting current events, then Dr. Foote was endowed with genius. He put forth infinite pains in the effort to interpret and promote certain phases of civil and religious theories relative to Presbyterianism, as represented by the Seminary and its fostering synods.

It would require several issues of the Pocahontas Times to contain all that I would like to write about this phenomenal man.

Early in my Seminary course there was a golden Saturday with me upon receiving a letter from Dr. William S. White, the Lexington pastor, wherein my attention was urgently called to the 14th verse of the 23rd Psalm: "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him, and He will show them his covenant." I have it labeled as Dr. White's golden text among memory's choice treasures.

In the course of nearly a half-century's reflection my mind has so opened up to its significance that at times I have felt lost in amazement, as it were, at its stupendous comprehensiveness. It appears from the tenor of the Psalm that it is God's way as to confidential friends to reveal His purposes to those fearing Him accordingly as they become able to endure, understand and accept His teachings.

Hence it is the sublime privilege of such to stay their minds on His word, and they will be kept in "perfect peace" by reliance on Jehovah's faithfulness to His promises, though for the time being these confidential friends cannot discern how God could do so as promised.

How impressive the teaching of Dr. White's golden text is this part: "He will show them His covenant."

This covenant in the Psalmist's mind, self-evidently, was the covenant Jehovah gave to the faithful Israel, concerning the Kingdom of Israel, concerning the throne of David, the place appointed for the planting of Israel's

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The snow is so deep that your correspondent can't get around to hear much news. About twenty inches and still snowing.

John Kramer, of Highland county, was in this section selling beef Friday.

The dogs crippled five fine sheep for Leo Burner one night last week.

James Turner & Son are doing a good business with their feed store here.

Olen Burner, who is working with some railroad engineers on the Dry Fork road, was at home on a short visit during the holidays.

Capt. Phillips, who has been in Florida for some time, was in Durbin last week.

James Burner was visiting relatives and friends in the vicinity of Cass last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Jan's Townsend, on December 21st, a boy.

Benny Burner's whiskers are still sticking out of the snow.

The "watch meeting" at Durbin was not held because the appointment was not circulated.

I wish to thank the Arboreal correspondent of the Marlinton Messenger for the great effort he has made in trying to explain "Republican Prosperity," but must say that his explanation doesn't go deeper than the surface.

While I may not be able to stand prosperity, as he seems to want to be personal with this matter, I am not foolish enough to believe that we are indebted to the Republican party for the increase in demand for labor and wages.

If that party had crowned our hills and valleys with beautiful forests of fine timber, the manufacture of which has given us plenty of work and better wages, since the different lines of railroad have been built, we might call this Republican prosperity, but if any political party has ever accomplished anything so grand and noble as this it has failed to be recorded on the pages of history.

It is a political party credit for this would be robbing the Creator of honor due Him and giving it to creatures who do not deserve it.

In regard to the price of coffee and such things, I have always thought that supply and demand and speculation and trusts had more to do with that than the political parties.

"The Soup House Trust," which he speaks of (I suppose he has been connected with it some time, for he seems to know all about it) I know very little about, but suppose it is like the many other trusts, making the few rich and the masses poor.

The difference he speaks of in calves need not be argued. Just take the big price you get for your calf to the butcher shop to buy beef with and it will explain itself.

O yes, brother correspondent, I can stand prosperity as well as yourself, but if you will just drop the Republican part of it it will do very well, for I like things by their right names and to see honor and credit given where it justly belongs.

Mrs. Walter Hoover fell and broke her arm above the elbow a few days ago.

Henry Dickinson has been on the sick list for some time.

Wallace Eurer has gone to court to serve on the petit jury.

R. R. Price, of Jane Lew, the veteran stockman, who buys more Pocahontas horses, cattle and sheep than any other man, and, perhaps, handles the bulk of our stock, has been in the county the past week. In this dull season he is merely visiting, but he is just as welcome as we could make him, though we had plenty of stock to sell at the top of the market, which, if we are to believe him, is what he always pays.

For many years he has been a dealer in horses, and of late has bought much other stock. No one is better known in this county, where he has the confidence of the people, and has established an enviable reputation for fair dealing and knowing about what

Schley, who fought at Santiago.

Knapp's Creek

Plenty of snow and cold weather at this time and the merry sleigh bells are heard everywhere.

Rev. G. W. Nickell preached an excellent sermon at Westminster Sunday evening.

William Gibson and sister, Miss Clara, of Monterey, Va., spent the holidays visiting friends and relatives in this section.

Miss Lucie Sharp visited Mrs. Price Moore last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Malcomb gave a taffy pulling Friday night, which was enjoyed by a number of young folks.

Miss Bertie Gibson is slowly recovering after a long illness.

J. L. Herold, the hustling fur dealer, has been very busy the past two weeks.

Roy P. Moore is at home for the winter from Horton, where he had been surveying.

The Moore school closed Wednesday, taught by B. B. Williams.

Everett G. Herold, of Mill Gap, Va., has been staying at Price Moore's and going to school.

Mrs. P. C. Harper has sold out her stock of goods at Frost to J. C. Harper. Swécker, the silver-tongued auctioneer, auctioned off the household and kitchen furniture last Saturday. Mrs. Harper and family will go to McDowell county to join her husband.

Misses Annie and Lillian Cleek visited their brother last week.

Warlike Crustaceans.

The lobster has been endowed by nature with two gifts which go far to offset the evils attending his lot—one is the ability to fight early, often and all the time, if necessary, and the other is the ability to grow a new member, an eye, a leg, or a claw whenever the original is lost in the fortunes of war or by reason of any domestic unpleasantness. It is these two gifts which enable him to grow up and become a useful member of society, most of his members being second-hand, so to speak, by the time he is really grown.—From "The Life Story of a Lobster," by Glen Alan, in Four-Track News.

Japan's Population.

The population of Japan totals at least 5,000,000 more than that of Great Britain. If you include Formosa and the other annexations the Japanese people numbered 46,500,000 six years ago, and they were then increasing by nearly 500,000 a year. Japan also has some very big towns. Tokio has a population of about 1,500,000, Osaka between 800,000 and 900,000, and there are about 20 others with a population of more than 50,000.

Card of Thanks.

Editors Times:

We hereby wish to make an expression of our thanks and appreciation of the sympathy and material help received at the hands of the people of Marlinton and Academy during the last illness of our wife and mother.

S. R. ALLES AND FAMILY.

that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 19, 1905.

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS

Of a Number of the Fathers of the Church.

The Ordination Sermon and the Trial Following.

While reading Mrs. M. J. Preston's admirable poem, read at the centennial of Washington and the Low University, my attention was drawn by an allusion to the Rev. Dr. William Brown, awakening a train of memories that have afforded me some pleasant hours to recall and arrange for these personal recollections.

It was in early May, 1855, while I was filling my pithers at the seminary pump, Happidentia, Va., I noticed a person at the window of a recitation room, adjoining the seminary chapel, whose lustrous eyes, calm and serene mien, impressed me quite forcibly.

When I learned afterwards that this person was the Rev. Dr. William Brown, a new director of the seminary, I at once recognized him as Dr. Skinner on his trial should have facetiously designated him as the "eyes of Lexington Presbytery."

At dinner Prof. R. L. Dabney, at whose table was a boarder for the time being, mentioned Dr. William Brown's coming some days in advance of the meeting of the seminary directors.

His reasons for doing so were "to put himself in affairs, master the situation and thus be in a posture to act with due intelligence as a director that directs not a figurehead, merely to sanction and register what may have been done on might be proposed by others, in the meanwhile having his railway fare paid, and amply entertained during the seminary junket. Dr. Dabney highly commended such diligence and gave it as his opinion that such was the way to wisdom in the affairs of the church, sooner or later.

During the week or more that spent Dr. Brown's personality became very familiar to me, though we did not become mutually acquainted, each acquaintance did not begin until April, 1858, at Waynesboro, Va., when I was received by Lexington Presbytery as a licentiate from the Presbytery of Greenbrier, Western Virginia.

On motion of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Brown arrangements were made for my ordination service, with a view to evangelistic service in Bath and Highland counties, Va.

Dr. George Junkin, William Brown, Francis McFarland, James B. Hammett, Rev. S. J. Love, with other elders William Wick, and Robert Black, were my examiners, whom I was invited to meet at the manse one evening. The Rev. Dr. William T. Richardson was the Waynesboro pastor at the time. I remembered him as the minister who assisted Rev. M. D. Dunlap at Huntersville in 1847 at the sacramental meeting when I was received as a member of the church.

Upon calling at the manse Pastor Richardson met me and had some conversation to the study, which I found to be very theological "water chamber" before midnight.

It was cold, chilly and dark, and the eminent Presbyter felt it more to their taste to pass the time examining me and quizzing each other than taking a long, dark, muddy walk to attend preaching service.

I do not suppose that I answered properly twenty-five per cent. of the question that were asked and discussed during the four hours that were consumed in my examination upon the subjects required by the book for ordination.

I was overwhelmed with mortification at the poor showing I was so conscious of having made. Dr. Junkin seemed to have divined my trouble, and so in his peculiar

that to his certain knowledge that if I did not know all these things now I knew them once and knew them well at that.

This was letting me down in a way I had not looked for and my apprehensions were greatly relieved.

The whole committee seemed greatly amused at the doctor's bon mot, and when their mirth subsided I was informed in the kindest way that my examinations were concluded in committee and further examinations would be resumed in the church the following morning.

Soon as Presbytery was ready for business Dr. Junkin reported the committee work as satisfactory, and it was thereupon ordered to hear the trial sermon in the school house at 8 p. m. on the next (the Rev. Dr. Samuel Brown had recommended me some weeks previously. Galatians 6:14: "But God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world."

At the hour appointed I set out alone for the school house and came near losing my way in the muddy darkness, but fortunately I was among the first to arrive. My audience was a very small one as to numbers, consisting of a part of Presbytery and three young ladies.

I wish I could forgetfully recall their names and thus honor these ladies by a grateful recognition in this sketch for the pleasure their presence afforded me.

The next institute had repaired to the church to hear a young Pennsylvania minister preaching for a place to locate in the Shenandoah Valley. At the conclusion of the trial sermon the members at the gallery of the clerk gave expression of their views.

Rev. Dr. William S. White took exception to the expression "middle throes of heaven," which I had treasured as a "bright particular gem." The doctor, however, had a surprise for me.

The next afternoon we were in the seminary without any break in the continuity of thoughts.

Rev. Enoch Thomas pronounced the structure of the sermon in this respect one of the most pleasing instances of good taste that he most ever heard.

Dr. William Brown heartily concurred with all that had been said unless it would be to this effect, he would have to refrain from any stricture but the expression "middle throes of heaven," as it was to be used in a sermon preached by Samuel Davis on a similar topic as a part of one of the most sublime passages for which the sermon is famous.

Wife, Francis McFarland, and James B. Hammett had nothing to say save that to intimate that the exordium had their hearty approval as a satisfactory part of trial for ordination.

It was arranged to have the ordination service for the order of the day the following morning at the church at 11 a. m. Rev. Dr. Junkin to preach the ordination sermon, Dr. McFarland to give the charge and Dr. William Brown to propound the questions and offer the ordaining prayer.

The text for the ordination service was Mt. Timothy, 5:23: "Drink no longer water, but a little wine for thy stomach's sake and often infirmities."

The discourse was one of the most terrific assignments of the liquor habit that ever fell from human lips. Dr. McFarland did his part in his own peculiar and pathetic style.

Then came the questions, the laying on of hands, along with such a prayer as Dr. William Brown only could pray. Ordination services closed, recess was taken until 2 p. m.

Before the audience was dismissed the pastor, Rev. Dr. William T. Richardson, entered the pulpit and announced in excited tones that he felt constrained to protest most earnestly against the sentiments expressed by Dr. Junkin

To use the language of good old Matthew Pihon, Dr. Richardson "just reared and charged, and for my part I was rather glad he did so, for I felt within myself the old doctor had gone too far." Dr. Richardson was emphatically of the opinion should the measures favored by Dr. Junkin ever become embraced in the laws of the State by formal enactment of the Legislature the deplorable tendency would most undoubtedly be to make hypocrites of the unscrupulous elements of society; and martyrs of the conscientious and law-abiding citizenship, and, moreover, for his part, he could not see the relevancy any such preaching could have to the matter in hand.

When Dr. Richardson was through with his fiery protest Dr. Junkin, to the surprise of all, as he was a master of invective himself and had figured in many poetic conflicts, made a rejoinder in a manner gentle as any cooling dove, observing that the young brother just ordained was a native of a county where the measures advocated in the sermon had been in use for years. He had supposed, too, that now was an opportune time to honor Pocahontas county in the person of her son, who had been the first one of all her native-born young citizens to take the college degree, he had received and be ordained to the Presbyterian ministry, and that, too, at the virtual sacrifice of an ample patrimony.

As time after time I have been congratulated and complimented by some of the best men of Virginia for being a native of Pocahontas county, it seems to me to be something pardonable for feeling rather proud of my Pocahontas affiliations. And, moreover, so have for kindred and fellow citizens, persons who practically realize that some and daughters are of infinitely more value than mere dollars and nickels, especially if such dollars and nickels have the taint of blood money, is something to be highly cherished.

All this being considered, I felt it would be my sad lot to go down to the grave with my gray hairs in sorrow were the official certificate of our great county ever to pass into the hands of persons valuing dollars so much as to legalize the alcoholic habit, which is held responsible for most of the crimes, wretchedness and woe so much in evidence all over the United States. A habit, too, that seems to account for most of the divorces, suicides and family feuds, with the heartrending consequences implied. Such were the anguishes under which I was set apart to the full work of the ministry.

W. T. R.

Bright Outlook for C. & O. The Chesapeake and Ohio earnings for last year were about 14 per cent. over and above extraordinary expenses, and it is estimated that it will earn this year 40 per cent. This extraordinary showing rather lends color to talk of an increased dividend on the stock at the next dividend meeting, says an exchange.

Coal and coke shipments over the Chesapeake and Ohio in November were on a large scale, the tonnage for the month being 645,793 tons, as compared with 534,158 tons in November, 1903, increase 133,635 tons, equal to 25 per cent. For five months ended November 30, the shipments amounted to 3,273,897 tons against 2,403,419 tons in the same period in 1903, increase 870,478, equal to 31 per cent.

The coal produced in the Chesapeake and Ohio territory amounted to about 11,000,000 tons in excess of 1903.

This heavy production is growing rapidly and from present indications the road will have by far the best year as regards business and earnings in its history.

Wanted—Lady agent to sell groceries on salary. Good pay and steady work to honest lady. Address at once EASTERN SERVICE

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Prominent Young Man Drowned in Locust Creek

Harry I. Beard, of Beard, was drowned in Locust Creek last Sunday afternoon. He had left home with the intention of ascertaining if the ice on Locust Creek was of sufficient thickness to put up for summer time. He had taken his skates with him. He reached the creek at the bridge over the back water from the dam of the Locust Creek mill. He was alone and from the marks on the snow he had put on his skates and skated about twenty feet. The creek is narrow at this point and about twelve feet deep. On the edges the ice was thick and firm, but in the middle, over the deep part, was a strip of rotten ice.

The unfortunate young man evidently broke through this rotten ice and struggled for five minutes or so to keep his head above water and finally sank and was drowned. His cries for help were heard at a distance of half a mile or so. John Dunlap, who lives near the scene of the accident, stepping out on his porch, heard his last call, and ran to the place with a board, but was a few moments too late.

The accident happened at 1:50 p. m. The ice on Locust Creek cannot be depended upon as the whole stream comes out at a big spring a mile above the bridge, and this probably accounts for the thick ice on the edges of the stream and the rotten ice in the center where the current is.

Harry I. Beard was the youngest son of Mrs. Nannie Beard and was twenty-seven last August. He was engaged in farming with his mother on one of the finest farms in the county. He was liked and respected by all. He was unmarried. The interment took place at the Old Brick Cemetery, from 300 to 400 people attending the last sad rites.

W. A. Bratton and Andrew Price are in Charleston this week.

E. C. Affen was in town Wednesday on his way to Crabbottom.

G. W. Hoover of Rockingham county was in Marlinton this week on law business.

Miss Nora Wilson was called to Millpoint Tuesday to nurse Lanty McNeel, who has fever.

There will be preaching services at the Methodist church on next Sunday evening, 29th instant.

Capt. Walt Allen, has been very sick the past two weeks. He contracted the grip in Charleston.

We see a number of recipes for preserving eggs. That is not what is bothering us at this time. We would read with interest something that would insure the increased supply of the commodity.

Association of West Virginia Lumbermen held its semi-annual meeting in Marlinton Wednesday. A large number of members were present, and a number of subjects of importance pertaining to the lumber industry of the Greenbrier Valley were discussed. We hope to have a full report of the proceedings next week.

An instance of the meeting out of summary justice was the sentence of death pronounced on a negro murderer named Bob Jackson in Hinton last week. On the night of January seventh, Jackson stabbed another negro to death with a pair of shears. Immediately upon arrest, Judge Miller empaneled a special grand jury, and within a week from the time the crime was committed the murderer was under sentence of death.

Notice to Those Who Have P.P. for Sale

I have several experienced buyers and will have them in all parts of the county before the far season is over. I buy a large amount of far and can pay you more than you can get elsewhere. Where you only slip just a few tales we would ask all those that have far on hand to write us before selling or shipping. If you have already shipped far this season we can prove to you that we can give to you more money than

An Aged Negress and Six Small Children Burned to Death

Seven graves in an old negro woman, varying 64 years of age, and six children of Jim Bush, ranging from thirteen years down, were burned to death in the negro settlement a mile from Lewisburg Tuesday night. The family had retired for the night, and it is thought that the fire originated from a defective flue, and when discovered the flames were under such headway that nothing could be done to save the inmates, who were overpowered by the smoke, with the exception of one child, who was so badly burned that there is small hope for its recovery. Thus is a whole family almost totally obliterated at one fell stroke and in such a horrible manner.

Warwick Renick

Warwick Renick, a respectable colored man, well known in Marlinton and Pocahontas, formerly as a school teacher, died at his home in West Marlinton, Friday evening, aged about fifty years, after a weeks illness. His life was an example of what the modern negro can accomplish by assiduously applying and cultivating the talent with which nature had endowed him. Born a slave he received but meager training in an educational way, but after the war he embraced every opportunity to satisfy his desire to improve his own and the condition of his people. Going to Ohio he got a comparatively good education, prepared himself for teaching and for about twenty years taught schools for his race in Pocahontas county. By his ever respectful demeanor and industrious habits, he made friends everywhere, and there are many with sincerity regret the untimely taking off of this faithful negro. He was a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellow fraternities, which took charge of the burial ceremonies. Warwick is survived by his wife Rhoda.

A New Industry

The Alexander Mill and Supply Company have their house ready for the machinery which will be put in place. The equipment will consist of a planing and dimension mill, iron working machinery and a thoroughly equipped machine shop. The Marlinton Light and Water Company will get power here to run their pump and dynamo. The intention is to put two large tanks of Marlin Hill and pump water from the Greenbrier. This insures a never failing supply of pure water for domestic purposes and heavy pressure for fire protection.

The distillation mill is the first step toward a furniture factory.

The prime mover in this enterprise is Col. John Alexander, and Dwight Alexander, as master mechanic, will have charge of the plant.

71 Italians on a Strike

There was a strike of the Italians employed on the extension of the railway above Bartow by the Craig Lumber Company last Friday. A number were discharged, and their fellow through sympathy refused to work, and the strike soon took the proportion and appearance of a South American rebellion. Thousands of shots were fired in the air and Sheriff McNeel and Prosecuting Attorney McNeel were telegraphed for to quell the riot. When they appeared upon the scene, little remained of the strike but sullen looks and a pronounced odor of grapple. The officers acted as arbitrators and they all went back to work after being out forty-eight hours.

House Burned

The house of Henry McCoy, of the Levels, west of Academy, was destroyed by the Tuesday night. The fire originated from a defective flue. Most of the furniture was saved. There was no insurance.

Bank at Durbin

It has been definitely decided that a bank will be organized at Durbin in the near future. It is a branch of the West Virginia Trust Company of Elkins and will be capitalized at \$50,000.

Bring your Watches and Jewelry to me. Let me convince you

Marlinton Made an Independent School District

The bill creating the Independent School District of Marlinton has passed both houses and become a law. The object of this move is to build a fine school building in this town and maintain a school that will be a credit to the whole county.

The consideration of the Dispensary bill has been postponed indefinitely, which means that it is sidetracked for good this term.

Scott was re-elected to the United States Senate. McGraw was voted for by the minority.

Traveler's Recipe

The snowdrifts have all been broken and the mail hack is running again.

George W. and John H. Beverages were in Durbin Friday.

The Italians employed by Contractor Perkins on the grade just above Bartow went on strike last week.

Van Buren Arbogast was in Bartow Friday.

John H. Beverages has been hauling lumber to Boyer from Bidler's mill for M. P. Beck, but is at home at present afflicted with rheumatism.

James Barner took a load of apple to the Durbin market Friday.

W. R. Freeman was in Durbin one day last week.

John Andrew Moore had his hair cut Friday. Look out for a storm.

Frank Houschin was in Bartow Friday evening.

The boys say they won't hunt rabbits any more on Sunday.

J. J. Spencer was in Bartow Friday evening to meet his son Charles.

E. J. Hoover & Brother's saw mill was running last week, cutting railroad ties.

Benny Barner made a flying business trip to Durbin Friday.

Griff Rivercomb got a horse of Wallace Barner and expects to haul for the railroad contractor.

There is talk of the Dry Fork Railroad extending down Greenbrier river to Bartow, and perhaps to Durbin to join the C. & I.

N. B. Arbogast, Postmaster-General of Durbin, was in town Friday.

Leslie Beard's children have the whooping cough.

John Barkley moved to Hoover's Camp last week.

E. M. Arbogast was in this section last week.

The cyrus supper at Mr. Wiley's Saturday night was very largely attended.

Arch McLaughlin, of Bath county, Virginia, is spending some time with his grandfather, P. D. Yeager, of this place.

Mr. Colaw, who is in the employ of the Campbell Lumber Company at present, spent Sunday with Dyer Gum.

Preaching at the church next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.

"Grandpa" McLaughlin, of Marlinton, was visiting friends in this section last week.

Griff Rivercomb is pushing on the railroad grade (pushing a cart).

John Hughes is working for P. D. Yeager.

Not a Turk

Editors Times:

In your issue of the 19th instant you refer to my qualifying as a citizen of the United States and state that I am a native of Turkey, which is a mistake. I was born in Syria of Christian people. Please correct as I do not wish to be classed as a Turk.

Respectfully,

JOSEPH AMKEE.

Roncorretto, W. Va., Jan. 19, '05.

Notice

Farm for Sale—One million feet or over of red oak and chestnut saw timber. Will sell with or without land. Any one wanting timber will do well to call on or address J. M. Krumpholtz, Marlinton, W. Va.

Commissioner's Notice

The following fiduciary account is before me for settlement: S. B. Hannah and C. A. Lightner, executors of Allen Galford.

T. S. McNeel, Commr. of Accounts.

For nice, good, up-to-date work on your Watch and Jewelry at moderate charges I am the man

Mrs. William Arbogast

Died, January 21, 1905, Mrs. William Arbogast, aged 31 years, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Galford. A number of years since she made a profession of religion; joined the Southern Methodist church and has ever lived the life of a consistent Christian. During her long illness all the intense suffering was borne with fortitude and resignation to the divine will. Interment took place at the Wesley chapel burying ground; Rev. Mr. Brown, her pastor, conducting the services. Her departure is greatly mourned by her husband, her parents and a small child, besides numerous kindred and friends.

Calm on the bosom of her God; Fair Spirit, rest thee now; E'en while with us thy footsteps tread, His seat was on thy brow.

Dust, to thy parrow house beneath; Soul, to thy place on high; They that have seen thy look in death No more may fear to die.

Lone are the paths and the bowers From whence thy smile is gone; But, O! a brighter home than ours In Heaven is now thine own.

A Friend.

Dunmore

And then it snowed again.

A. L. Nottingham, of Montana is home on a visit.

O. A. Yeager and wife spent Saturday night in town.

Mr. Loenbaugh, of Baltimore, spent a day in town last week.

We understand that G. B. Sutton is quite ill at this writing.

Auctioneer Swecker is able to blow his horn again, and was at Frost Monday and sold a lot of goods and personal property. He will go to Frost again on February 1 to make a big sale of property and household goods.

Samuel Curry has bought the twin property at Frost and moved in. Billy Buzzard has moved in the Curry property.

Ben Sharp has on a long tailed coat and may go to preaching.

Swecker and Taylor are putting up a lot of home made bedsteads that will last a hundred years if kept in the house.

The road commissioner in Huntersville District has cleaned the timber out of the road since the big snow.

Five big sled loads of people and lots of good things to eat went to Greenbank last Thursday night and gave Rev. D. M. Brown a servendable pounding.

On Sunday the 22nd Undertaker Swecker furnished a burial out fit for Mrs. Bertie Arbogast who died of consumption after a long illness. She was buried at Wesley Chapel, Rev. D. M. Brown conducting the funeral service. She leaves a little child, a husband and hosts of friends, who have the sympathy of the whole community.

Fun at Home

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without, when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other less profitable places.

Therefore let the fire burn brightly at night and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment, around the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—Selected.

An Exchange is Authority for

saying that the town of Harri-cane has an ordinance against smoking cigarettes in the town limits. Why a town wishes to abridge a sacred constitutional

son that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Poconahontas County, West Virginia, February 2, 1905.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS.

Dr. George Junkin, of Union Seminary.

An Eminent Divine and a Moulder of Religious Ideas.—The Study of Prophetic Scriptures.

All things considered, I regard Dr. George Junkin, referred to by many, as one of the truly great men with whom I had the privilege of an intimate acquaintance.

He was a native of Pennsylvania and was born near Kingston November 1st, 1790, and was the sixth of fourteen children.

Dr. Junkin's "Life and Times," a model memorial volume, prepared by his brother, Rev. D. X. Junkin, D. D., is one of the best of its kind.

From it the writer learns that Dr. Junkin's ancestry, paternal and maternal, is directly traceable to the Covenanters of Scotland, the Puritans of that historic country.

It is my impression that it is not the proper thing to restrict the term Puritan to the Plymouth Rock Pilgrims, because the Covenanters of Scotland passed through the purifying process of persecution which develops loyalty to principle.

The Scotch-Irish immigrants, purified and trained by a discipline so rigid and stern as they endured in their Fatherland during revolutionary persecutions brought to the forests of the American frontier a character so well adapted to such a field of exertion that in reality it looked as if they were a prepared people for a prepared place and destiny. Here were developed all the better elements of the Puritan character.

In regard to their fellow-men they were self-reliant, independent and liberty-loving; but in things pertaining to the Supreme Being they were self-renouncing, dependent, conscientious and reverential—a combination involving the most effective elements of successful energy in peaceful pursuits or warlike endeavors.

While much may be explained by their enthusiastic adherence to the distinctive dogma of Calvinism—viz., that means have efficacy in their use because the Supreme One has decreed it so, and thus established, as an unchangeable relation between means and ends to be accomplished, so that if the means are used their purposes must and shall be realized. Nevertheless, as I am given to see it, it does seem to me that very much importance should be given to the Scotch-Irish racial attributes to fully account for all they have achieved in the political and religious history of the United States.

From the memoir that was prepared by his eminent brother I will mention some things that will give the reader something of an outline of this man's life's history. The story of his life illustrates what may be expected of Scotch-Irish youth who may be steadfast, immovable and always abounding in such efforts as tend to uplift and improve the material and spiritual interests of the commonwealth.

The first place of worship remembered by him was "Widow Junkin's tent," called for his grandmother, Elizabeth Junkin. It was removed a mile west and was afterwards known as "Bell's tent."

The "tent" was a sheltered stand, with a board for the Bible, braced up against a large black oak tree. It was here he heard his boyhood sermons, preached by eminent Covenantist ministers, now known as Associate Reformed.

He worked on a farm until he was nineteen, then entered Jefferson College, and while a student on a visit home he was invited to address a company of soldiers on the eve of their departure to join General Harrison in the North-west in the war of 1812.

After leaving college he en-

tered Dr. Mason's Theological Seminary in New York, and thus came in contact with one of the foremost intellects that figure in American religious history. Upon leaving the seminary he entered upon a career noted for self-sacrificing, strenuous endeavors as pastor, teacher and president of colleges.

"Among the last things I ever heard Dr. Junkin say was to the effect that it seemed to him that it was his life's lot to live and serve as an advance courier thirty years in advance of prevailing public sentiment, and would probably be called away without seeing much of what he had so much desired to realize."

In one of his free and easy talks to the senior class (1854), of which I was a member, he enlarged on Prof. T. J. Jackson as a character phenomenal of its kind for all that constitutes true greatness of manhood. This was received by the class as "something too thin and funny for anything."

It gave rise to many pleasant and facetious surmises needless to recall in view of what has been realized.

As I am given to see it, racial attributes are stronger than human endeavors, or the careful foresight of the most sagacious statesman.

For four years I was in daily contact with Dr. Junkin in the relation of teacher and learner.

His Sunday afternoon lectures on the "Apocalypse" first kindled an interest in prophetic study in my thoughts. This interest was fast becoming something of a passion with me, but I thought it best to find out what Dr. William S. White would say about such studies. In a laconic way he related that the renowned Dr. H. H. Rice used to say to his pupils to the effect that prophecy was not intended to make men prophets. The result was that I at once became somewhat indifferent to the subject, and for years thought but little about it, until I began to read Dr. Cumming on the subject, and I became intensely interested again.

But when the times designated by Dr. Cumming passed by and things seemed to move on as they had been doing, my interest subsided and I began to think Dr. Rice was in the right after all in his opinion that prophecy was not intended to make men prophets. Subsequent researches, however, have convinced me that it was unfortunate for Dr. John H. Rice to have spoken in that manner, considering, however, that from his point of view and environment it may have been about the wisest thing to say.

Two Scriptures, among very many, prompt me to think that as matters now are prophecy was intended to make studious readers prophets in the sense a program is designed to enable those reading it understandingly and believingly to forecast the exercises of the performances in question. One of these Scriptures is Psalm 23:14: "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him; and He will show them His covenant." The other is Amos 3:7: "Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but He reveals His secret unto His servants, the prophets."

As I see it, these Scriptures assure us that the Lord will make known His administrative policy in the management of human affairs, and that to His prophets He has given His programme and will confine Himself strictly to it in the revelation of human affairs. If there be any error, it must originate with attempts to read into the prophecies what was not intended to be there. Were the ruler of a great power to announce that he would do nothing in the way of administrative policy, except what he had made known to certain persons this ought to awaken interest in whatever such persons might speak or write. It would be something strangely strange if their words were not studiously considered by all having any interest in the administrative policy in question.

Now as I am given to see it, this is just what the Lord of Heaven and Earth has actually done, when I ponder Scriptural assertions like those just quoted. I cannot see how it would be possible for any one interested in the Kingdom of God not to feel specially interested in what the Prophets reveal.

I have a special fancy for Daniel Webster's 1836 as to book the prophecies should be read. By common consent he was one of the foremost lawyers and statesmen of his time and made this good confession of his faith concerning the Bible: "I believe that the Bible is to be understood and received in the and obvious meaning of its passages since I cannot persuade myself that a book intended for the instruction and conversion of the whole world should cover its true meaning in such mystery and doubt, that none but critics and philosophers can discover it." One of the times he witnessed this good confession was the Sunday he spent at Monticello with Thomas Jefferson.

Mr. Webster was a lawyer of the highest type, with whom mere assumptions cut no practical figure. Parties familiar with Dr. Junkin and Mr. Webster, have been impressed with the resemblance as apparent in their reasoning abilities. With Webster nothing but axioms and facts would serve his purpose, as to Dr. Junkin, however what were deemed by him as axioms pure and absolute turn out to be assumptions used as axioms and self-evident premises, that we are living in New Testament Times, and the Jews as now known, the sole representatives of Abraham by lineal descent.

While I do not think it wise for amateurs to compare themselves among themselves or measure themselves by themselves, yet it may not be out of form to give it as my opinion that Dr. Junkin was the peer of any minister of his times in the pale of the Presbyterian church. I think a comparison of their writings will justify such a conclusion.

Dr. Junkin's books on justification and the epistle to the Hebrews are equal to any and superior to much, that was written in his day, on the themes discussed.

It is sad however to notice that notwithstanding the eminent ability and fervid zeal for truth, that characterize the writings of that great man and his contemporaries there is one common pervading and fatal element. It is assumed that they were living in New Testament or new covenant Times and that therefore as we now know them, are the sole representatives of the children of Abraham according to lineal descent.

Books and sermons based on the assumptions mentioned give reasons for the suspicion that for centuries theological teaching has been monopolized by parties totally unqualified to expound the prophetic portices of the Bible, as Jeremiah the Prophet of the Nations and Paul the Apostle of the Nations would have them understood.

The prophetic element comprises about three-fourths of the Bible, and it outrages our long-matured and cherished convictions that there should be a bare probability that the predominant ministry and scholarship of the past ages, though supplied with a bright and shining lamp, first put out the light and then used the lamp for all that a quenched lamp might be worth in the premises. Nevertheless, I for one feel that there is cogent reason for a careful and prayerful investigation in this very all-important matter, especially by those whose vaunted motto is: "The Bible and the Bible alone is our religion."

Should some worthy reader compliment this article with a perusal and feel some inclination to honor the Apostle Peter's solemn advice to heed the more sure word of prophecy as a light shining in a dark place, and be induced to investigate prophetic

writings, he will find various lines of study open before him.

Should the esteemed reader's studies be on lines indicated by most of the eminent prophetic interpreters he will find the subject obscured by excessive and varied shades of intellectual light, because of the writing of books on prophecy there seems to be no end in sight.

Practitioners and Post-Millennialists, Historicists and Mystics have all contributed laboriously and voluminously to prophetic literature. The Practitioner cannot believe in our Lord's return to earth in glorious bodily presence, even as He ascended into Heaven. The Post-Millennialist, while not denying positively our Lord's return to earth in person, yet is sure, however, such an event cannot occur only at a time too far removed in the future to be made a matter of special concern to any one dwelling on earth at present.

The Historicist appears not pleased with the Bible arrangement in grouping so many predictions about or around the two advents, not thinking it right that the intervening periods of time should be so neglected.

Dr. Junkin was an Historicist, virtually.

Last but not least are the Mystics, not caring to be concerned about anything external to themselves. Therefore their interpretations so modify and tone down the terrible word prophecies of the Almighty that such prophecies become little more than the shades of the sentimental perturbations of their own self-consciousness.

Should any of our readers take up the study of prophetic Scriptures, which comprise over three-fourths of the Bible, on the lines indicated by Daniel Webster and as our Lord did when He expounded the things concerning Himself, by beginning at Moses and the prophets, the result will be for edification and to the joy of their hearts they will realize that

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,"

The eternal years of God are hers;

While error wounded writhes with pain,

And dies amid her worshippers."

W. T. F.

A New Ballot Law.

Among the bills introduced in the legislature is a new ballot law. The provisions of the bill differ from the existing methods in that it requires at the head of each column of political party nominations an emblem distinctive of each party. The emblem is to be decided on by the members of the state executive committee. Under this emblem there is to be printed a square one-fourth inch square opposite the name of each candidate. To vote a straight ticket the voter may simply make a cross at the head of the ticket. If the voter wishes to vote for a candidate on another ticket he shall make a cross opposite the name of the candidate for whom he wishes to vote. The bill differs from that of other states in that it contains no physical disability clause.

Commissioner's Notice.

The following fiduciary account is before me for settlement: S. B. Hannah and C. A. Lightner, executors of Allen Galford.

T. S. McNEEL, Commr. of Accounts.

Greenbrier Jew

The Watchmakers and Jewelers First National Bank Building

Marlinton

Send us your Watch and Jew

We have the best of facilities

can promise prompt delivery

Repair shop in charge of G

If thou wouldn't read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February

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funny, girls be, and have got to be subdued with a fern leaf. But if any body would try for to do that to me and Billy he would be smothered to the earth! I ast wot makes the tagger rora, evry time he is fed, and Uncle Ned sed, that cos his first meal hurt him and he remembers it to this day. It was this way: When he was fresh made he went to Addam forte be named. Addam he sed, You are such a rathewee, strip, feller that Ile call you a tagger, cos that don't mean much of any thing. I gess butter wudnt melt in yure mouth. That made the tagger mad and he sed, You was never more intook in ol yure life. I got a bloody dispatchen, an its wot to the forst livin thing which crosses my path! Addam he sed, O, non reps, you wudnt hurt a fl. The this-sels downy seed is yure fare and yure drink the mornin du. That little feller thare cud lick you in a minnit. That made the tagger jest hopin mad and he sed, Wot, that mifable wood chuck-Ile sho you wot Ile do to each a crepin thing as him! So the tagger opened his mouth and spriged upon his pray and made only but jest one bite of him. But the little feller he was a porky pike, and the tagger's mouth was full of stickers, and he dropt the pine and rored painfule for to hear. Then Addam he spoke, up and sed, Addam did. That's a jument on you, ole man, for shoif of, and dont yon forget it. The tagger he nasent never forgot it, and evry time he is fed by the man he rores for to remember how his first meal hurt him. And now Johnny, he tel you about the hospitable ally gater. One day he was lyin down for to rest, and it was raining. A porky pine it come along and the gater opened his mouth wide, like the letter Y, and sed, Little Feller, come in out of the wet. The pine he sed, Thank you kindly, and went in. But the gater jest shut his mouth and swallowed him, and then he shet his eyes too and sed, No! He fake my after dinner nap. But bime by the pine mooved in the stumuck of the gaters tel ly and the gater huncit his self sudden, like he was a cammie, and then strated out agin and waited, nitty wotfelle. Bime by pine mooved agin and the gater huncit a other time, cos it was a other! Pretty soon a bi potamus come along and seen the gater huncit and he sed, the bi did. Whence these grate convolutions of nuchit! The gater he dumbled his wot and sed Hickups. The hi he sed, is hickups fatlet the gater he thot a wile and bime by he sed, if the ups dont kill me for a wile I hope it will be fat to the hick. The ally gater and the cracky-dile is both simlar, but the bi is jest his own self and don't care. But the rhi nosso rose rores like distant thunder and jaby the elephant with his sticker, for tis his nature so to do. If I was a rhi Ido rather be a oscioleg, with sores in to the bla imperiel and atters a strange, wild malady. Count Leo Tolstol, whose writings are believed by Russian authorities to be largely responsible for the recent troubles, insists upon it in a recent expression of opinion that the only possibility of the general governmental policy of Russia lies in perfecting the individual citizen, morally and religiously. When there is a real respect for others, he feels sure that lack of gentleness, hatred and brute force will all disappear. Notice. All persons indebted to the estate of J. Warwick Rebeck, deceased, will please pay the amount at once, and all persons holding claims against the estate will present the same to the undersigned as soon as possible to be paid. Answered. Attorney for Rhoda T. Rebeck, Administratrix.

HUMMING ON GREENBRIER.
GREAT CHANGES OCCURRING.
Quiet Mountain Village of Marlinton Transformed Into a Bustling Industrial Centre—Prospects.
Lissa Hoover, an enterprising farmer of West, Rockingham, had just returned from a business trip to Marlinton, W. Va., and furnishes the following notes and observations which will be of interest to many readers of the Daily News:
Seven years ago I had occasion to visit Marlinton, the county seat of Pocahontas. It was then a mere village, with no factories or railroad or any thought of one. Today Marlinton is a railroad town, has two banks, one capitalized at \$25,000, and among its other industries may be mentioned an immense tannery, with acres of bark piled high about it. Immense train loads of saw logs and pulp wood pass through this new-made town daily, and just across the river a large saw mill is now being built and a village of, nest houses already surrounds the industrial plant. The great saw mill plant at Cass, on the same line of railway, is also of much interest to any one not familiar with a modern mill. It has a cutting capacity of 125,000 feet, with an average daily output of 80,000 feet of lumber. And so great is the demand for lumber, and so bountiful the supply of logs, that another mill is now being added to this same plant, which will double its capacity, making an average daily output of 160,000 feet. This will give you some idea of what is doing in the woods—the number of men and teams necessary to stock and operate this mill alone, to say nothing of numerous other small mills. The railroads of which we speak, as well as the many varied industrial plants, have all sprung up since our last visit to the Greenbrier country. And it is worthy of note that the hospitality and sociability of the people of this section have kept step with the industrial progress of their county. Among the homes to which we are indebted for hospitable treatment may be mentioned that of John Warwick, of Greenbank, and that of Hadd Burner, of the United States mail man at Cass. We also fared sumptuously at the home of Mr. Eakle, at Marlinton. Mr. Eakle is the jeweler and silversmith of his town, and he knows how to "fix" travelers as well as watches—Marlinton has an efficient and clever attorney in the person of Mr. McClintock. The Price Brothers are editors of a local paper at Marlinton. At Hightown, on the top of the Alleghany Mountain, the thermometer stood at 6 to 10 below zero all day Thursday, accompanied by a fierce gale of wind, and was said to have been the worst day ever experienced by the people of that locality. While the trip was disagreeable from a weather standpoint, it was highly gratifying from a business point of view, and will always be a source of pleasant recollection on account of the industrial progress of the county and the unstinted hospitality of the people. —Harrisonburg News.

NEW VIEW OF BEN FRANKLIN.
Original Conception of the Great Philosopher.
Sim Ford at the annual dinner of the Typothetae in New York paid this unique tribute to Benjamin Franklin:
"I have been instructed to talk about Benjamin Franklin, in commemoration of whose birthday this simple yet nutritious food is served. Franklin did not die seven winters, neither did he invent lightning. Both were discovered by the Chinese 8000 B. C. This was the year they discovered pretty much everything, and apparently they haven't discovered anything since, except the art of pursuing soiled lingerie up and down a corrugated board. They are a decadent, worn-out race. Even their shirt tails are worn out. "Several Dutchmen also discovered the art of printing from type, along about the year 1000, chief among them being one Gutenberg. History records that when he struck off his first proof the populace with wild enthusiasm cried: 'They've off at Gutenberg,' a saying which is still extant. "But to return to Franklin. I can tell you all about him, for I looked him up in a fascinating work entitled the 'Encyclopedia Britannica.' He was born in Boston, although it was no fault of his, and his father, recognizing his budding genius, apprenticed him at a tender age as a soap boiler (a nice, clean, though unromantic business), but Benjamin's haughty spirit chafed under the restraint of so prosaic a calling, and when one is chafed so is said to be very galling; so Benjamin determined to wash his hands of the soap business and soon he went from bad to worse, left Boston and went to Philadelphia. "Here his story becomes most thrilling. "He had been so long in the soap business that he was cleaned out, and when he struck Philadelphia (so the 'encyclopedia' says—sim speaking entirely from hearsay), he had nothing in the world but the clothes on his back and a roll under his arm. Nowadays if a man has a roll he carries it in his breeches pocket, but Franklin was always an original case and free from the trammels of conventionality, so he carried his under his arm. "And as he walked into Philadelphia up the leading thoroughfare, not having the price of a fare, it so fell out that a beautiful young woman emerged from Wanamaker's, where a bargain sale was in progress, caught sight of him, noticed that he had his roll with him, and she therefore fell in love with him at first sight, bore down on him and bore him away (for, like most Philadelphia, she was a smooth bore), and the consequences was that ere long, if not sooner, he was here and she was his. "It reads like a romance, this description in the encyclopedia of the entry of this fine, clean, ex-soap boiler into Philadelphia, gilded with high resolve and un-born apophorems and empty of everything else, and his catching on before he had gone a block. "And now comes the sad part of the story. "From being in such a nice, clean business he embarked in a trade from which no man can emerge with clean hands, and became a printer. He bought a second-hand press of Frank J. Montague, who had just started in business at that time, and, needless to say, he soon became rich and famous. He then developed into quite a ladies' man, and, fearing he would get his dates mixed, he began to print his almanac, which sprang into instant popularity. "Great as he was, being a soldier, inventor and diplomat, and doing more to subvert the independence of the Colonies than any man—save, perhaps, Washington—it is as the author of this almanac that his fame will chiefly rest. As a philosopher and epigrammer in a class by much to the much to the and somewhat for did he which has always emb always happy "Early to Makes a and "And he take it to he "Here his flood of of reason." "And the now take a "And he "An en upright," so "Better Tell me not Farming When a tw billin Value in Think of it tere On the e From one as Precious more Put five bill Silver do Side by side Round I would Set on ed Frie From N. flat. Make a col Taller the All the go Since On Would be s Than tw Lives of fa We can s And depart Millions Cutting fire is the Feed is. wintering t Several of William bought a le will move! G. H. spent Sum Campbell t Porter F orage spent ton. Allen s last week! Ed Ray his way to og Laura Joe Ha for his ne Mrs. Ja her daugh The Eu is moving Preston here this Mrs. J visiting b Preston team for Miss B has been Falling S Mrs. U Marlinton Huntr are fami skilled them to the inven cess, is the home is He was t and was came to. Being a hard kno making until he's plow has fected th him an and gre facturer plow. Farm or over saw this without timber address

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ES.	GHOST IN MARLINTON.	
ES.	The Spirit of Warwick Renicks Rests Uneasily.	There
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TORE.	Warwick Renick, the faithful janitor of the Bank of Marlinton Building, whose death occurred some weeks since, has been seen by a number of persons the past week. He is ever going about his one time accustomed haunts, apparently attending the duties he once performed so diligently.	one hour that it is of his car been once lifted until the time if transie tions to li anything. other mu great deal soothe, i ically pe been a palmed of not with
J. T.	As Geo. W. Ashcraft, proprie-	Maybe
Adth.	tor of a restaurant on Main street, was opposite the Bank of Marlinton building, going to the meat market Wednesday morning be-	that says monly in but if we that our cultivated edgeness separate disord w rounds a has our e to know or what t our views of an at taste is p being ten sion than
inney.	fore daylight, he saw Warwick come from behind the prescrip-	We are music in tions of t gotten or duction i and and time of a able to alone as realized ser.
d, of	tion case in the Marlinton Drug store, examine the lights which are kept burning all night, unlock the front door, and pass along the walk to the banking room door which he unlocked. Mr. Ash-	There running than the in the ha in the wa starts it: with a je Our el lacking i books ei hymns o changed to recog same. gational ous qual often tim really d do not j new by sublimas too radi the mis and fou charge whole.
ton on	craft distinctly heard the key turn in the lock. A few seconds elapsed and Warwick was again seen at the Cashier's desk. He next approached the door which he locked from the inside and again Mr. Ashcraft heard the speak of the key.	The have be sango t lined oi time, as real are not the sentime The ser
ren-of	Mr. Ashcraft thought nothing of the occurrence while it was transpiring, and wondered at him-	where [uncert Fur est, an mark t singing school ments house grand Highla second
d the	self for paying so minute attention to a scene he had witnessed daily for the number of years	A. S Md.. y ley, se Dr. see J. sick, b time.
Tune.	Warwick had been janitor. As Warwick locked the bank door from the inside it dawned on Mr. Ashcraft that Warwick was dead and had been buried. Warwick was then seen no more and Mr. Ashcraft went on the meat shop.	S. F Coe B Mrs len P Bon Quoth all dol J. S week The Creek some Fra where Far lambi J. J Hans Sheld H. M L. J
of the	A popular salesman traveling for a wholesale shoe house came to town early in the week. This is his first trip here since Warwick's decease, whom he knew well. As came on the evening train and the day being had few people were there. He saw War-	H. on hi day H. ride
pany's	wick spoke to him and asked that he carry his grip. He received no response, and while hunting for check, Warwick disappeared. Shortly after he heard that Warwick had died and experienced a revelation of his views upon things supernatural.	
, this	R. M. Beard has also seen Renick cutting up wood at his cabin several nights since his death, the same as he has been doing for the past years. He is positive it was Warwick. Mr. Beard is no believer in ghosts and is very much worked up over the vision.	
ase to	Harry McDowell, a highly respected colored man, has also seen Warwick on a number of occasions.	
is last	Uncle Harry was born with a cowl and consequently is imbued with the power of second sight and is a medium through whom communication can be had with the departed.	
a two	There are many who are not at surprised at Warwick's return, and some who actually expected it, inasmuch as he was a man of property and his affairs were in a very unsettled condition. Further manifestations are looked forward to with breathless interest.	
by in-	Warwick is known to have had a large sum of money in gold. Since his death no trace can be discovered of his savings, though every place has been ransacked thoroughly. Even the soil in the boiler room where he spent much of his time has been turned up.	
college	Linnwood.	
Wyo-	Stock looking very well and hay plentiful.	
months	Some sickness in this vicinity.	
, Mrs.	Franklin Tracy is quite ill at present.	
ed for	Patrick Hamilton is yet unable to work from rheumatism.	
a gave	Mrs. Susan Woodrill has been sick with a grippe.	
of the	Willie Woodrill averages a skunk a day.	
relative	R. P. Curry is buying up for and giving a good price.	
It is to	Kes Meeks and lady passed through this vicinity returning from her father's, G. C. Hoover.	
lee will	Messrs. John Tracy, and Dick Showalter, alighted to Glover Click and returned with a corn mill.	
er sec-	The school at this place taught by H. M. Dadrill closed the 3rd inst.	
Tues-	Dr. M. Dadrill was up from Webster County to see some patients recently.	
other	The snow of Wednesday blocked traffic on the Greenbrier Division, all of the trains being out of service. A snow plow was put on the road Thursday morning.	
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DANIEL FRANCIS CAREY
Dead, Was Father of J. Owen Carey
of Huntersville.
(Taken from Cumberland Times.)
Mr. Daniel Francis Carey died at his residence about seven miles from Grantsville, in Garrett Co., Md., at three o'clock on Tuesday of last week. He had been confined to his room and bed since last July, but death came to him peacefully and calmly. He was stricken with no disease, but his death was due mainly to old age, having nearly reached the advanced age of about eighty-five years.
He was a pioneer farmer of that part of the country and was in his day a prominent citizen, highly respected and noted for his honesty, sobriety and charity. He resided on the homestead which he founded for nearly sixty years, and no wayfarer, friend or acquaintance ever entered his gates without being cheerfully received and showered with genuine Irish hospitality.
When about twenty years of age he took St. Matthew's Temperance pledge at St. Patrick's church, Cumberland, Md., from the first pastor of that parish, the Rev. Father Obermeyer, and from that day to the day of his death he never broke that pledge, and his strictly temperate habits were a shining example to all with whom he came into contact.
Mr. Carey was a native of County Mayo, Ireland, the son of Daniel and Elizabeth Carey, and came to this country with his parents when only 12 years of age, and settled to Carey, Ohio, but in his early youth he came to Maryland, where he has ever since resided.
Mr. Carey sprang from an ancient, noble and distinguished Irish family, being descended from the Carrolls, of Kings County, Ireland, the Loftus family, of Long Loftus, in Ireland, and the famous Carey family of Hunsdon. A number of his ancestors distinguished themselves as patriots in Ireland's cause in the memorable war of '98, where the loss of their fortunes and the cause for which they bravely fought was the only reward of their bravery.
Mr. Carey reared a large family on the homestead which he founded, most of whom survive him. They are Mr. E. J. Carey, of Springfield, Ill.; Mr. J. Owen Carey, of Pocahontas county, W. Va.; Mrs. Rose A. Galvin, of Cumberland, Md.; Messrs Thomas and James Carey, Miss Carey and Mrs. Hugh McMahon, of Garrett County. His wife died about seven years ago.
His funeral took place this morning at 10.30 o'clock when a solemn requiem high mass was said over his remains at St. Michael's Catholic church at Frostburg, and interment was made in the cemetery connected with the church where a few years ago he erected a family monument.
He was quite well to do, having left much valuable real estate. His farms are among the most fertile and beautiful in the county. During his declining years, and especially since he came helpless in the past eight months, he has been tenderly cared for by his children, Mrs. Galvin, of Cumberland, Mr. Tom, Miss Carey, and Mrs. McMahon, who with several grandchildren were present his bedside when death came.
Dr. E. B. Hill, dentist, will be at Cass, W. Va., February 20th, for five days; Durbin, February 25th, for four days. 16-2t

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COURT IN DUBLIN.		Sun
Prosecutor Attorney McNeill Sees a Breach Time But Was Out.	Holding court in Dublin can not be called a part of the discipline when the law seeks to maintain the dignity of the State by bringing to the feet of justice the saloon keepers. This was demonstrated when Prosecutor McNeill made his recent raid on the speak easies in Dublin.	It has singer d peaks a trial- trip on ary 1911 aive, it refused employe their hos continas after M upon th this per surh co vantage assist l loads.
Since January term of Court, liquor has been sold in Dublin but not in each open violation of as before the statute making the second conviction a felony went into effect, but it has been sold.	The plan of procedure in one instance was to have a barber shop in the front room, pay a fancy price for a shave, go through a narrow hallway, receive a "re-bath," and pass out a side door. As this was the only shop in town many patronized it who only wanted to have the exterior hair removed and did not wish the far on the tongue cut by fire water and did not take advantage of the rebate system.	Nego Roscoe! the end 16 p Leaf T Hiner d Grind at the h sing wi freening
Prosecuting Attorney G. D. McNeill getting wind of the matter had warrants issued for the proprietor, A. D. Taylor, and his assistant, a man named Armstrong, swore out a search warrant in order to get what spirits might be found upon the premises and serve summons upon those who might be found therein, also the United States Revenue receipt, which under a late ruling can be introduced as evidence.	A number of special officers were sworn in and place surrounded. The booze was captured, the offenders arrested and a number of persons held as witnesses, one of whom was a preacher who was at the time engaged in a revival service in which great interest was manifest.	there w saying A la young match sight o
There being no other room available, the saloon was converted into a court room with Justice Oliver upon the bench. The confiscated spirits, consisting of several gallons of whiskey and two barrels of bottled beer, were put in another room.	A large crowd gathered to hear the trial and while it was in progress, noting growing disturbance in the audience, the Prosecutor found that the room had been opened and the beer was being distributed among the spectators. It is needless to add the door was soon locked, but order was not so easily had. Among the witnesses correlated was an itinerant minister who had been holding services at Dublin with marked success. The prosecutor had questioned him before trial, and seeing he knew nothing, had not called him to give evidence. His was a well fed form and jovial face, and the lawyer for the defense surmising that the witness was in sympathy with the prisoners, put the minister through a very embarrassing cross examination.	Mus town W Clover school Team corn an farms a river ot The of its p for its Try H. Mrs. who ha Gay in weeks, A l young Edray were u Mrs. H the pas We and n discrep they w shown of ou who l God's showne Dy
When Armstrong had been put under bond for his appearance before the grand jury. Taylor insisted upon Justice Hudson sitting on his case and proceedings went over a day.	When the time came for the prosecution to open the case Mr. McNeill demonstrated his nerve. He arose to speak and was pulled back to his chair by the constables. Regaining his feet he remarked in no uncertain tone that he had the floor and that others were expected to sit. Having a good frame and muscular build he was allowed to go on with his case, which resulted in a conviction of the defendant and a victory for the plucky young prosecutor who would not be bluffed.	All tie o ceased at one claims sent signed listed, Ats The are b misak honta E. S. H. E. James Gt day c feb 2
Notice.	A new blacksmith shop has been opened up at Edray, W. Va., near the Middle Fork Driving Company. First-class horse shoeing and wagon and buggy work up-to-date. Come one and all. Under the management of C. H. Dille and F. M. Hamrick. feb 25-41	No came of th Wes unde the t linto ginto chins open and town W
Notice.	There are two stray sheep at my place near Academy, W. Va. Have been there for some time. The owner can have said sheep by proving the same and paying the expense of keeping and this advertisement.	Wanted—An energetic, sober man as partner in the building contractor's business. One familiar with drawings preferred. Address W. M. INTRE, feb 25-41 Board, W. Va. 23-

Ohio—Arrested on Ugly Charge.
Friday last Sergeant Paris D. Yeager received a telegram from the prosecuting attorney of Adams county, Ohio, trying to locate D. C. Hill, a traveling man from West Union, Ohio, who was wanted on a charge of felony.

Hill was located as he was boarding a train for Roncovento. He seemed to be wanted pretty badly, for the telegrams came thick and fast for the next few days, requiring the man to be held at all hazards, and for the sergeant to employ counsel, if necessary.

He was wanted on the charge of abandoning an illegitimate child, which in the laws of Ohio is a felony. It claims that there is a very strong law in that state whereby if a man is responsible for the birth of an illegitimate child that he has to take care of it, or else be guilty of a felony. Hill is charged with betraying a seventeen-year-old girl of respectable family and has been wanted since December, when the child was born.

The Ohio authorities located him finally at Weston, and then at Elkins and there lost trace of him. The map showing that there was railroad connection to Marlinton, a telegram was sent here at venture, which resulted in the arrest.

Hill, who is a young man of rather prepossessing appearance, was paroled by the sergeant. The prisoner sought counsel and employed Messrs. McClintic and Rucker of the local bar to look into the matter concerning his extradition, but there seemed to be no relief for him. Governor Harick demanded his extradition of Governor White and on Monday Sheriff Spencer L. McMillan, of Adams County, arrived with a set of formal papers with great seals of States on them, and Mr Hill had to turn his face reluctantly to Ohio to answer the serious charge against him.

During his several days of liberty here when he was only technically under arrest he no doubt turned his thoughts to chances of escape, but with snow in the mountains anywhere from two to four feet deep, Marlinton was a bad place to escape from. If he had tried taking the trains he would have been shadowed by local sleuths until the proper papers could have been sued out, and if he fled on any of the county roads the telephones would have prevented his going very far.

Hill left in the care of the sheriff to face his accusers before his peers with the alternative, we suppose, of being a party to the kind of a wedding where the sheriff acts as best man and master of ceremonies.

New Cases Brought to April Court
CHANCERY CASES.
R. W. Hill vs Ishler, Bomgardner & Ishler.
Uriah Heverer vs Samuel B. Hanab and C. A. Lightner, Executors of Allen Galford.
Jake Robinson vs Ellie Jackson and others.
Dayton Burgess vs Evadne Burgess.
C. L. C. Barner vs Campbell Lumber Company.
Kenna Rexrode vs Church Way bright and others.
Jasper Andridge vs D. O'Connell and others.
M. D. McLaughlin, Admr of Susan E. McLaughlin, vs J. E. Lightner and others.
Rhoda T. Renick, Admr. of J. W. Renick vs Lucy Renick and others.
Campbell Lumber Co. vs Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew.
W. H. Hull vs C. O. Tracy and others.
S. A. Galford and Bertie L. Galford vs Virginia C. Barner.
Maggie F. Cleck vs Alcinda Dever and others.

LAW CASES.
S. B. Elkins vs F. T. McClintic, trespass.
J. C. F. Motz vs T. G. Hoosterman, debt.
Knight Mfg Company vs Samuel Workman, delinque.
A. Cyruse Gilmer vs John Gay, assumpsit.
E. L. Beard vs R. W. Hill, debt.
Mrs. W. S. McClintic vs J. B. Bradshaw, D. V. Rockman and Uriah Heverer, debt.

WANTED

A New Industry for Marlinton—Will Be One of the Best Plants in the Country.
The Alexander Mill and Supply Company, have secured a large plot of ground between the tannery and the railroad for a machine shop, a power plant and a wood-working establishment.

Two buildings have been erected already. These constitute the machine shops. This part of the plant is already for operation and is the best machine shop this side of Charleston. It has two engine lathes, two planers, automatic drill, pipe machines, forges and so forth. The shop is supplied to do any work required in the way of repairs for all kinds of machinery, and will save the saw mill men and other machinery owners the time, money and valuable space by furnishing a convenient shop where repairing may be done. In addition the company proposes to keep on hand all necessary mill supplies, such as pulleys, belting, valves and so forth.

Next to be built this summer is the boiler house and engines which will supply power for the town electric light plant and the system of water works now about to be put in. It is proposed to take the water from the Greenbrier river above town and conduct it by gravity to the power house, where it is to be pumped to a reservoir on top of Marlinton's Ridge. This elevation will give a pressure of eighty-five pounds to the square inch in the town.

A large wood working establishment will then be built which will supply fuel for the engines from the refuse. The engines will run the manufacturing plant in the daytime and can run the electric light dynamo and pump water at night at very little more cost than would be required to keep a night watchman on the plant.

Dunmore.
And behold! it snowed again and the wind bloweth and the snow pileth up in heaps.

Miss Sallie Wilson, of Monterey, Va., came in Saturday and took charge of the Dunmore school Monday morning.

Miss Blanche George has taken charge of the school at New Hope.

Miss Lizzie Rodgers is getting along nicely with the McLaughlin school.

James A. McCloud was in town Monday.

Orwig & Krider are starting up a nice little town near Boyer.

Van Scott and family are off to Greenbrier county on a visit.

Mrs. David Gragg died in Richie county two weeks ago. Her home was on Back Alleghany Mountain.

Our ice bridge broke in Monday and several horses got a good ducking.

Lem Walker has a sick child at this writing.

Our telephone line has the lives complaint.

March came in like a lamb. It may go out like an old sheep.

How can you have preaching without a preacher? How can we get to the depot without a bridge when the water is up?

Auctioneer Swecker sold out J. O. Harper's goods at Frost on March 1st. He will make a big sale for Peter D. Yeager on March 23rd, also for Warwick Shinnberry on March 30th.

James Turner is going to move to Durbin.

H. E. Nixon has gone home to Pennsylvania.

Undertaker C. B. Swecker furnished a burial outfit Saturday for Mrs. Bertha Bush, aged 26 years, beloved wife of Charles H. Bush and daughter of Robert McLaughlin. Mrs. Bush died at her home near Sidlington Station Friday night, after being sick only two or three days. She was as affectionate wife and a loving mother. She leaves a husband and three small children, a father, four sisters, four brothers, five half brothers and a host of relatives and friends to deeply mourn their loss. Dear bereaved friends, we extend to you our heartfelt sympathy. She has gone to join the Heavenly choir. She was laid to rest Sunday at the Dunmore burying ground, funeral

fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

County, West Virginia, March 9, 1905.

QUAKER GRACE
Such as Were Asked One Hundred Years Ago.
The following expression of Quaker grace was noted down by Dan C. McNeill, of Hardy county, then Virginia, on a visit to Baltimore, June 18, 1789. It is supposed that he was stopping with some Quakers, and that they repeated the blessings to him as he recorded them. Mr. McNeill was the grandfather of E. W. McNeill, of this city, through whose courtesy we have the copy of the Quaker grace. The spelling, capitalization, etc., are copied from the original. Here is the grace:

THE QUAKER'S GRACE
Good God bless, we beseech Thee, the churches that are beyond the seas; root out of them all Anti-Christian Tyranny of most abominable Bishops; let not those silk-worms and mummies have dominion over us, but give us the primitive pastors, Lay-Elders, Reverend Tanners, Conscientious millers, and more Conscientious Taylors, Reformers weavers and Inspired Broom Men. Root out of us, Thy Church, that rag of Superstition, surplice, and let not a cap be seen among us with an idolatrous tuft upon it; the apostles were men ignorant and simple, and so are we. Demolish the Universities for they are nurseries of vain learning; Greek is a heathen speech, and Latin the language of the Beast, and all philosophy is vain. Bless we beseech Thee, thy Family, and Especially our sisters, that there may never be wanting fruitful generations, springing from the loins of regenerate parents. Lastly, we come unto thee for a blessing on our dinner: bless this Tripe and this loin of veal, for it was a Molten Calf made Israel to sin; this Capon, 'twas a Cock Crowing made Peter repent; this Turkey, although no Christian fowl, yet thou hast commanded us to pray for all Jews, turks, infidels and heretics, and, although we have hebrew-Root Enough, yet bless these potatoes; and this Custard, for the land of Canaan flowed with milk and honey, these tartes, for thy judgements are tart unless alloyed with the sugar of thy mercy, that we may be tripes fit for thy heavenly table. Water us young shrubs with the dew of thy blessing that we may grow up into tall oaks, and may live to be saw'd out into deal boards, to waistered thy new Jerusalem. Finally let this dinner improve and nourish our bodies, so that we may, with love and holiness, embrace our sisters, to the edifying of the spirit in raising up the new Man.—Morgan-town News.

Undertakers
We are prepared to give you better service than ever before. Our headquarters are at Durbin, W. Va., with branches at Cass, W. Va., and at Glad, W. Va. We boast of the best assortment of Caskets within a hundred miles. Will attend all orders in person. Phone or telegraph to any one of the above named points for prompt service. Terms very reasonable.
A. R. SMITH & SON,
DURBIN, W. Va.

Notice
Farm for Sale—One million feet or over of red oak and chestnut saw timber. Will sell with or without land. Any one wanting timber will do well to call on or address
J. M. KINSMON,
Marlinton, W. Va.

WANTED
Oak & Chestnut Lumber,
John Alexander,
Marlinton, West Virginia.
Esar F. Curry,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and
SURVEYOR OF LANDS.
Elmwood, West Virginia.

Brady.
Snow and ice are plentiful, but it is now thawing nicely.
G. C. Beal, who had been very sick and had got better is worse at this writing.
Cecil Marshall has a very sick child.
Noah Wood has been very poorly with the grip, but is now better.
C. W. Brady is complaining very much.

Miss Minnie Ray and brother were visiting Mrs. E. J. Brady. Mrs. Eley Lindsey was a pleasant caller here recently.
G. D. L. Brady had a wood sawing yesterday. He got a large lot of wood sawed. Granville is a hustler.

We have lost one of our neighbors. Mr. T. Smith has moved near the Big Spring.
Charles W. Brady has been about crazy—it's a boy.
We are having a very interesting school at Brady of 25 scholars. The teacher, T. G. Simmons, is a very energetic young man and a good instructor. He is on his second school. We wish him good luck.

Miss Birdie A. Jackson is staying at W. H. Brady's and going to school.
T. N. Brady thinks he can soon teach school.

Henry Mace is working at Cheat. He was over last Saturday. We were glad to see him.
Mrs. Tenny Sharp has been complaining all winter.
Ernest Moore has sold his interest in logging at Clover Lick to his brother, T. D. Moore.
John Swecker is sawing at Brady. His saw got out of order and he had to send it away to get fixed.

G. L. Hannah and Tolbert Sharp are carrying on a large logging business. Sam Beal is hauling lumber for them.
Garnet Sharp is home from camp. He expects to go back next week.

Charley Wamsley got his leg broken recently. He is getting along well.
Mrs. Emma Brady has very bad health.
There have been two new buildings gone up recently near Brady.
Mrs. Jacob Ware is still complaining.
I think there will be some weddings soon. Look out!
C. W. Brady and W. H. Beal have been doing some carpenter work near Brady.

Commissioner's Sale
Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, entered at the October Term, 1904 and at the January Term 1905 in the chancery cause therein pending of Peter L. Cleek vs. Joseph A. Sharp and others the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1905,
at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following real estate situate in said county: First. A tract containing 102 acres adjoining the lands of William Kelly, Mack Irvine and Wilson Dilley and others on Brown's Mountain.
Second. A tract of 60 acres adjoining the above said tracts comprising the land sold Joseph A. Sharp by Peter L. Cleek and William H. Cleek on which the said Sharp now lives. Said land is partly improved, has on it some fine timber and a dwelling house and outbuildings. The mineral rights are excepted from this sale.

Terms of Sale: One-half cash in hand on day of sale, the residue on credit to six months, the purchaser giving bond with good personal security, the title to said land retained as ultimate security.
L. M. McCLELLAN,
Special Commissioner.
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do hereby certify that the above named special commissioner have given bond as required by said decrees.
J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Spruce, Camp No. 7.
The snow is from three to five feet deep, on the north sides is deeper than on the sunny southern sides. This is a wilderness of a place now as the snow is so deep, one day it snows and possibly the next is sunshine. It often threatens rain but cannot rain seemingly. We haven't had any real cold weather here this winter, the coldest it has been was about 20 degrees below. The little spruce trees just bending down, crowded with snow, making it very disagreeable for men to go through.
John Hardy is our enterprising foreman he has under his employment seventy men. Edward Smith is our cook; Shorty Allman is one of his cooks; David Smith is a buck swamper with his gang; Wild Bill Smith is blacksmithing; Johnny Eagan is barn boss and Lobby Hog and a fine one too, his work is keeping the barn in good shape for the teamsters and if a horse gets knocked out he looks after him, the Lobby work is keeping fire, cleaning up after the crew turns out, fills the water barrel for the men to wash—he gets wood for the cook stove, we burn coal in the Lobby Stove.

We have a beautiful habitation here, our surroundings is shining snow. The trains just look as if they are going through a cut all the way as the employees have shoveled the snow out on either side so often.

We are glad to have a post office so near our habitation. We have a beautiful little town on the river now; the postoffice is still called Spruce. There are several dwelling houses, a big store. A large mill has been built for peeling pulp, cutting it in short blocks. They have fine machinery in it and are contemplating adding more to it. Any one who never saw such things it is worth their while to see it run.

This would be an ideal summer resort as the air is pure and cool.
The Spruce Company has at work four engines, 3 steam loaders and loads at various places with hooks. They are doing a big business and are a big help to the people in old Pocahontas as they pay fair wages for labor.
All we need is a church at our town as it would be nice to pass off the Sabbath days in attending religious worship.

I think our County Court ought to look after the liquor traffic more than they do, as the hog-cars are still in operation. If our Court has power to stop them from selling I think they should do so or grant license to some good man and let the county have the benefit of it.

Announcement.
We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.
Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. **TERRELL & CO.**

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., D. D.
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month. **PO. OFFICE: 1000'S OFFICE.**
Hours, 9-1 a. m., and 3-6:30 p. m.

WANTED
HEMLOCK LUMBER,
All Sizes. **John Alexander,**
Marlinton, W. Va.

When you are
and need a physician, you of course to be had. Following up the same
Why Not
take your watch to the BEST Watch it needs attention
The proof of the p
is the eating of it, and the
G. L. G. & H.
is the BEST WATCHMAKER IN his work gives satisfaction, does not complaints, but inspires you with confidence
He solicits your

Dunmore.

And then we had a little rain and break up of ice.

There is an old saying never to cross the bridge till you get to it—we've got none to get to.

G. R. Curry spent a day in the...

Clark Hiner bought the finest team of horses from H. Taylor.

Captain Gilmer, of Highland County, came over for a load of feed but could not get to the depot on account of the ice breaking up.

J. C. Harper at Frost has a sick child.

Cam McLaughlin has returned from Virginia.

Auctioneer Swecker will sell James Turner's personal property March 25. Also a lot of goods.

Undertaker Swecker furnished a burial outfit for Uncle George R. Sutton, who died at his home near Greenbank, aged 79 years. He was a highly respected citizen. Interment took place at Arbavah.

Miss Lottie Dilley has come to town to stay.

Van Scott has returned and is ready to saw for some one.

Roy Carpenter, aged about 10, went to shoot a coon out of an apple tree. He held the gun above his head and as it kicked back the hammer caught in the corner of his mouth and tore it back two or three inches.

Dr. Jody was in Dunmore this week and has decided to locate here.

Mrs. Lizzie Hannah has returned to Bartow.

Everything sold well at the auction sale at Frost.

Quarterly Conference.

At the fourth quarterly conference held at Marlinton, the following officers were elected for the ensuing conference year:

Stewards—A. E. Smith, C. A. Yeager, J. W. Robb, W. H. Grose, J. C. Lorry, H. N. Moore.

Sunday School Superintendents—J. H. Patterson, J. C. Lorry, P. M. Harper, J. C. Harper, Clayton Dilley.

Conference adjourned to meet at Huntersville at 1 p. m. Saturday March 18, for the settlement of unfinished business.

All Stewards, Sunday School Superintendents and Trustees of Church Property are urgently requested to be present.

J. C. Lorry, R. S.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday of March, 1905.

Campbell Lumber Company, Plaintiff

vs.

Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to make partition between the plaintiff and the defendants of a tract of 2517 acres of land lying in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the waters of Williams River and Cranberry River, formerly owned by E. W. Campbell known as the Edmiston land, from whom plaintiff purchased two-thirds undivided interest and the defendants each one-sixth undivided interest.

This day came the plaintiff by its attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, Frank Morrison and W. I. Bartholomew are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

W. A. Bratton, Sol.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in March, 1905.

J. F. Hill Plaintiff

vs.

Sam Hall and Belle Hall Defendants

The object of this suit is to attach and subject to sale the estate of the defendants found within the jurisdiction of this court in a sum sufficient to satisfy the claim of the plaintiff of \$100.00 with interest thereon since the 24th day of April, 1903, \$1.28 protest fees and the costs of this suit. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney and on his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants Sam Hall and Belle Hall are non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered ordered that they do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, CLERK.

F. R. Hill, Sol.

WILL CONTRACT FOR CUT OF MILL.

JOHN ALEXANDER, MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA.

son that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

ton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, March 16, 1905.

SOME WILLS.

CURIOUS LEGAL DOCUMENTS.

The Old Style of Putting In Pious Expressions of Faith.

The will with a pious preamble is the thirty-third commenced as follows:

"In the Name of God, Amen, I, George Blake, of the County of Fayette and State of Virginia, being very sick and weak in body, but of perfect mind and memory, thanks be given to God, calling unto mind the mortality of my body, and knowing that it is appointed unto all men once to die, do make and ordain this my last will and testament, that is to say, principally and first of all, I give my sole into the hands of Almighty God who gave it, and my body I recommend to the earth, to be buried in decent Christian burial at the discretion of my executors, nothing doubting but I shall receive the same again at the General Resurrection by the mighty power of God, and as touching such worldly estate where-with it has pleased God to Bless me with in this Life, I give," etc.

The above is the beginning of the first will to be recorded in Fayette county, which was probated on the 11th of November term, 1852.

The second "will" to be recorded was two years later and is a curiosity, especially in comparison with the prolix first will:

"The last will and testament of John Myles, Dec'd."

"That on Friday, the 27th day of June, 1854, I was sent for by John Myles, which was the day previous to his death. He placed a pocketbook with some notes in it and made request of me to have each of his sisters in Ireland to have one hundred dollars and the balance to be equally divided between his two brothers, William and James."

"WILLIAM T. STOCKTON."

John Myles was a shoemaker, according to his appraisal bill, but we looked in vain for a record of the amount in the pocketbook, it not having been appraised.

The will of John Sparr, November 24, 1855, disposes of the following goods and chattels:

"My black man Dave, together with one cow, two head of sheep."

William Blake's will has a preamble:

"In the name of God, Amen, being weak in body but of sound mind and meditating memory, and desirous to settle all my temporal concerns as far as possible."

Will of Anthony Wilson:

"As to such worldly estate as I hath pleased God to Entrust me with, I dispose of the same as follows."

Jeremiah Parker, of Philadelphia, whose will was recorded in Fayette county, November term, 1852, must have been a Quaker. Hear his pious declaration of trust, impressive and beautifully worded:

"Having arrived at my sixty-third year of age and now enjoying the blessing of a good degree of health, with an unimpaired mind and memory, but feeling impressed with the instability of human life, I am induced calmly to sit down in silent retirement and in gratitude to offer unfeigned thanksgiving and praise to the omnipotent Creator and Father of the Universe, who through redeeming grace has sustained me under the many vicissitudes with which my passage through this life has visited and at this late period has strengthened the hope that is in me that by His adorable mercy I may at last be gathered to the mansions of everlasting peace and rest, there to enjoy the holy presence of our holy Father who art in Heaven, with the immaculate Son of His Love, the mistletoe angels, the righteous of all ages, and the communion of those I have loved on earth. Under these solemn impressions I have thought

it my duty to dispose of all my worldly concerns, therefore be it remembered," etc.

Another form to recommend to your friends:

"In the name of God, Amen, I, Daniel Boardman, of the City of New York, being in the full and entire enjoyment of my health, mind and memory, for all which unmerited mercies I desire ever to be thankful to God, being admonished of the mortality of the body, daily witnessing its slow and solemn removal from all the endearing society of relatives and friends, to the silent tomb, there to reunite with its kindred dust, knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, but when the messenger of death may be commissioned to call me hence being known only to God, with much deliberate reflection on its solemn import and its consequences to my heirs, I hereby make and ordain this my only will and testament."

It is apparent from the foregoing specimens that in those days in which the nation was laying the foundation which resulted in the most progressive and enlightened country on the earth, that a deep religious feeling was abroad and that it was thought proper to and it was thought of those who had prospered to such an extent as to require a will to leave in choicest language they could command imperishable evidence of the faith that was in them.

Traveler's Repose.

We have had nice weather for a few days and the snow has settled considerably.

Work is progressing nicely on the railroad grade and they expect to finish the contract in about three weeks.

Revs. Brown and Lowance spent Saturday night with Van Buren Arbogast and family.

Miss Maud Burner made a flying trip to Marlinton Friday.

Joe A. Sharp, of Marlinton, was in town Saturday.

There is a runaway match reported, but we have not heard the particulars.

Jacob Haver, of Hightown, was in this section Monday.

Miss Gertie Yeager and Miss Lucy Wiley made a flying trip to Elkins last week.

William Barkley and family passed through town Monday on their return from visiting relatives near Gladys.

Rev. Brown preached an interesting sermon here Sunday morning and at Durkin Sunday evening. Preaching here next Sunday morning by Rev. Lowance.

Forest and Cecil Houchins have exchanged their property at Cass for Frank Ervine's house, and let in Barlow.

Cam Arbogast and family were visiting Norrie Burner and wife Sunday.

Lee Barkley was in town Monday.

Kenton Turner is in town assisting his brother in the feed store.

Ed Taylor was at preaching Sunday.

We had no train Monday on account of a breakdown.

Griff Rivercomb has resigned his position on the grade.

Thorny Branch.

Poor old Uncle George Sutton has passed away. His remains were laid to rest at the graveyard at Rev. C. C. Arbogast's.

We are having fine weather at this writing.

Nearly every one is getting ready for sugar making.

Miss Lena Walkup is teaching the Oak Grove school.

Craig Ashford was down home one day last week. We are glad to say that he is improving.

Born, to Henry Taylor and wife, a boy.

R. S. Fitzgerald is no better at this writing.

Jasper Bond, of Tyler county, is teaching the Pine Grove school near Arbogast.

George Taylor cut his foot recently.

Mrs. Martha Beverage was calling on relatives last week.

Millpoint.

Our town is on a boom. We are to have a railroad soon and a large mill just below town to saw the Cranberry timber.

T. W. Hogsett has finished the repairs on his mill. John Dodson will be his miller for a while.

A. Hamrick is moving to his property near Marvin chapel.

William Auldridge is on the sick list.

Our 'phone is off on a vacation. Miss Myrtle Adkinson was visiting at Prof. Lantz's one day last week.

Ernest Vance and Miss Edna Sharpe were sleighing the other day.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Poffenbarger entertained a select few of their friends Tuesday afternoon in their usual charming manner.

Emmett Nottingham contemplates moving to Cranberry as soon as the snow goes off.

Ernest Vance, of White Sulphur Springs, who has been visiting on Stamping Creek, has returned home.

John Waugh has returned from Johns Hopkins Hospital greatly improved.

Frank Gladwell still goes to the head of Stamping Creek to take music lessons.

Jim Grimes says he does not care if winter never breaks—it's another boy.

Bud Hogsett is back doing a flourishing business. He is kept quite busy now shaping ramp hooks for the coming season.

Paul J. King, of Kingsville, is visiting at M. C. Sharpe's at the present writing.

For Sale.

I have for sale one No. 4 Eastman Cartridge Kodak Camera, fitted with fine rapid lens and Bausch & Lomb pneumatic shutter and iris diaphragm. Size of plate or film used 4x5 inches. This camera is made to be used with either plates or films.

The outfit includes the above camera, one leather carrying case, one tripod, two printing frames, etc.

A very fine instrument, in perfect condition, value \$50.

Highest offer takes it.

Send in your bid.

G. L. EAKLE,

m16-2t Marlinton, W. Va.

Burnside.

Well, Mr. Editor, as we have had a long, cold winter I now think spring is close, but we are sorry our good bridge across the river has left us.

Sugar making will soon be the order of the day. We think this ought to be a good sugar season, the frosts have been hard enough.

Mrs. Spence and her two little grandchildren have been visiting her son at the Burnside farm the past few days.

Frank Hayes is still taking pulp wood to the railroad at Burnside.

Mr. W. Miller and brother have completed their job of pulp wood.

Henry Miller was in Marlinton last week laying in some farming utensils and getting ready for spring work.

Harvey Scott has moved to Seebert.

Miss Bessie Spence made a flying trip to Seebert last week.

Every man feels that he is smart enough to pass counterfeit money, and refrains from doing so only from a high sense of honor.

Commissioner's Sale.

Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, entered at the October Term, 1904 and at the January Term 1905 in the chancery cause therein pending of Peter L. Cleek vs. Joseph A. Sharp and others the undersigned special commissioner will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1905,

at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas County proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following real estate situate in said county:

First. A tract containing 102 acres adjoining the lands of William Kelly, Mack Irvine and Wilson Dille and others on Brown's Mountain.

Second. A tract of 66 acres adjoining the above said tract comprising the land sold Joseph A. Sharp by Peter L. Cleek and by William H. Cleek on which the said Sharp now lives. Said land is partly improved, has on it some fine timber and a dwelling house and outbuildings. The mineral rights are excepted from this sale.

Terms of Sale: One-half cash in hand on day of sale, the rest due on credit to six months, the

Stock Reducing

Beginning Monday, March 20, 1905, and lasting 15 days only, during

Greatest Opportunity of a

To buy a watch for LESS THAN MANUFACTURER'S COST. We are building in about 30 days and do not wish to move our present stock, but as we need the money.

We Have a Full Line to Sell

Here Are a Few of Our Offer

17 Jewel Movements in 20 year Filled Cases, \$1

15 " " " " " " " " " " " "

7 " " " " " " " " " " " "

7 " " " " " " " " " " " "

7 Jewel Guaranteed Amer. More 4 " " " "

All above are Men's Watches.

16 size 12 Jewel Guar Amer Move in 20 year case

12 " " " " " " " " " " " "

6 " " " " " " " " " " " "

0 " " " " " " " " " " " "

All other movements and cases equally low

Hundreds of Styles to Select

Our entire stock of Solid Gold Watches, Rings, Chains, Silverware, Jeweled instruments will be included in this sale.

Do Not Forget the D

From March 20th to April 4th

Orders or inquiries by mail promptly attended

Greenbrier Jewelry Co

Marlinton, West Virginia

Commissioners' Sale.

Pursuant to two decrees of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered at the June term, 1903, and at a special term held December 10, 1904, in the chancery cause of Greenbrier Grocery Company vs. R. L. Nottingham and others, the undersigned special commissioners will on

TUESDAY, APRIL 4th, 1905, at the front door of the Court House of said Pocahontas County, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder a certain tract of land containing two acres situate at Clover Lick in said county, on which is a frame dwelling house, being the land purchased by R. L. Nottingham from Isaac Daugherty.

Terms of Sale: Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and expenses of sale, and for the residue upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months from day of sale, in equal installments, with interest, the purchaser executing his bonds, with good personal security, the title to be retained as ultimate security.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
W. A. BLACKWELL,
ANDREW PRICE,
Special Commissioners.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, do hereby certify that the above named special commissioners have executed bond as required by said decrees.

J. H. PATTERSON,
m9-4t Clerk.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss.:

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County on the first Monday in the month of March, 1905.

C. P. Dorr, Plaintiff,
vs.
W. R. Cole and John Allen Young, co-partners as William R. Cole & Company, and the National Coopersage Company, a corporation, Defendants.

The object of this suit is to enjoin and restrain the said William R. Cole and John Allen Young, and each of them, their agents, employees and servants, and all persons acting under them, from entering upon a tract of 1,300 acres situated on the waters of Clover Creek in said county, and cutting or removing any other or further timber therefrom, and from occupying said land for such purpose, and from interfering with the plaintiff in the removal or utilization of said timber or in clearing up said lands, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney and on his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendants, William R. Cole and John Allen Young, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that the National Coopersage Company is a corporation, and that there is no one in said county of Pocahontas, in the State of West Virginia, upon whom service can be had, it is ordered they do appear here within one month after the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
ANDREW PRICE, Sol.
m9-4t

Notice to Take Depositions.

To Wm. R. Cole and John Allen Young, partners trading under the firm name and style of Wm. R. Cole and Company, and National Coopersage Company, a corporation:

Take notice, That on the 31st day of March, 1905, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 6 o'clock p. m. at the law office of L. M. McCLINTIC, in the town of Marlinton, in the County of Pocahontas in the State of West Virginia I will take the depositions of Bernard Hambrick and others to be read as evidence in my behalf, in a certain suit in equity now pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, in which C. P. Dorr is plaintiff and Wm. R. Cole et als are defendants.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

C. P. Dorr, Plaintiff,
by Counsel.

W. Mollahan,
L. M. McCLINTIC,
Andrew Price,
Solicitors,
m9-4t

If thou would'st read a lesson that will ke

Marlinton, Poc

THE GREENBRIER TANNERY.	
PREPARATIONS FOR TANNING	
On a Large Scale—One of the Largest Plants in the Valley.	near you feel your hair raise the hat from your head, and if you put your hand close the semi-darkness lighted by blue flames spurting from every one of your fingers and burning with a phosphorescent glare. You are sure it is a consuming fire, but does no damage.
The United States Leather Company's tanning plant at Marlinton, the Greenbrier Tannery, is at last in operation, grinding bark, making liquors, and putting hides in soak preparatory to the making of leather some months hence.	About three carloads of bark are put in each tank and boiling water squirted on it by means of a quadruple barreled, repeating squirt gun.
Through the kindness of the efficient and ever accomodating book keeper, Mr. J. W. Baxter we were shown through that part of the plant now in operation. Though the heat in the engine, drying and leaching rooms makes one perspire enough to cause the dust from the bark carriers to form a tan colored paste that is anything but agreeable and the odors of the hide house and vat room are not, anybody's geranium, a visit is well worth the time of those fortunate enough to secure a pass.	When all the strength has been extracted from the bark the leaches have to be cleaned out. This is about the only thing done by hand. A man takes off his clothes, puts on a pair of wooden shoes and gets down in the tank and goes to work at a temperature something over 160 degrees.
Two years ago the piling of bark was begun, and about eighteen months have elapsed since ground was broken for the immense buildings which are now such a feature of our landscape.	The way everything is saved and all waste products utilized impressed us. The bark after having all its tanning properties extracted is used for fuel and the ashes sold. The hair and waste products of the hide are shipped to the city, where they are utilized for different purposes. After the hides have absorbed all that is possible from the ooze the weakened liquor is strengthened by the addition of new, and even the exhaust steam from the engines is condensed and is returned to the boilers after it has heated the water in the tank from which the boilers are supplied.
The capacity of the tannery is three hundred hides a day. The enormity of this output was discredited by a citizen of Greenbrier county, who asked the pertinent question where all these hides were to come from.	We are told that when the tannery is complete it will embrace every modern appliance known to the art of making leather which has been tried and found to be a labor saver. Of the 107 tanning plants now owned and operated by the United States Leather Company the Greenbrier Tannery is equipped with the most up-to-date machinery. There is an unconfirmed rumor to the effect that the plant will be enlarged and its capacity nearly doubled; but whether this is done or not the plant is an industry of no small proportions and the weekly disbursements for labor and material are a large item of the town and county's business.
They are coming from some where at the rate of car loads daily and the large hide house built entirely of concrete, with walls two feet thick, shelters thousands of them already. The reason of building this house entirely of concrete was to insure safety from fire and keep the hides moist.	The Liqueur Traffic.
From this storing house the hides go to the vat room where each one is stamped and then in a string one hundred hides long to a vat where they are given a water treatment for four days, each day being moved from one vat to another by means of an immense reel; when the hide has traversed the whole course of water vats they go into the lime for four more days, and are then ready for the unhairing and fleshing machines. We marked the improvement over the log and back of a drawing knife arrangement for unhairing and fleshing of the country tanner.	The traffic in intoxicating drinks is an evil of frightful magnitude. The inevitable tendency of this traffic is to impoverish and degrade the people; to convert sober men and good citizens into drunkards and bad members of society; to corrupt the young and inexperienced, and to render many families wretched as well as poor—who, but for this business, would be prosperous and happy. Our almshouses, our jails, hospitals, lunatic asylums, and our prisons are filled with the miserable victims of this odious traffic, which is the fruitful parent of every species of misery, vice and crime, in every degree of intensity, while it has no redeeming feature; it carries poverty, pauperism, degradation, crime, and death to thousands, while it benefits nobody.
From these machines the hide goes into water preparatory to being put in the tanning liquor, and the hair and fleshings go to the drying room where the former is dried and put in bails and the latter is made ready for the soap manufacturer.	There is no fact better established than this, that the traffic in intoxicating drinks tends more to the degradation and impoverishment of the people than all other causes of evil combined; its existence is incompatible with the general welfare and prosperity of the community. All classes of society have the deepest interest in its suppression. As a question of domestic and political economy, of earnings and savings, of accumulated wealth to a city, this subject demands the highest consideration. There is not now and never has been in this country a locality where the policy of license has diminished the liquor traffic or the evils springing from it. No one has ever suggested that under license the demand for liquor would not be fully met and freely supplied.
After the lime has soaked from the hides they go to an immense room where are literally acres of vats filled with the pungent, aromatic smelling tanning liquor. They are strung on a rack fifty strong and kept moving the whole three months required for the hide to soak sufficient liquor to make it leather.	Note: Does this refer to legal or illegal traffic?
The power for this part of the plant is from a 150 horse power engine, whose balance wheel has a diameter of fourteen feet. The other engines are as near automatic as has been possible to make machinery. The bark grinder fire pump and engine and the immense boilers were of interest too.	For Rent.
The fire pump will convey water to any part of the plant at the rate of a thousand gallons a minute and is always ready for business. The boilers are heated with tan bark after every particle of strength is taken therefrom. It is fed into the furnaces by means of an automatic stoker.	
The leach house is where the liquors are made. The bark is conveyed from the mill by means of a compressed air arrangement. Here you have to grope your way around through the vats in semi-darkness, the steam from the	

that Spring is about here and the farmers are getting ready for their crops.

Sharp and Hannah are still logging. Sweeney Bros. are sawing them a fine lot of lumber.

C. W. Brady is down with the white swelling, but we hope he will soon be out again.

Our school is progressing nicely with Prof. J. G. Simmons as teacher.

Joseph Miller made a flying trip to Clover Lick on the 16th.

J. M. Beal had a wood-sawing on the 15th inst.

Will Lindsey is getting out logs for a house-bill.

W. H. Brady had the misfortune of getting a fine horse hurt recently.

The spelling match on the 17th was well attended, all report a good time.

Samuel Cary was in our midst this week, selling fruit trees.

Old Mr. Beal is still poorly at this writing.

Hubert Green is driving a team for Sharp and Hannah now.

Lienwood.

Rain and mud in abundance in this part, snow nearly all gone here and the croaking of the toads in the swamps and the cheerful songs of the feathered songsters among the trees in the woodland are reminders that the cold blasts of winter are gone and that spring is here again, bringing with it mirth and gladness.

Stock have wintered fine, hay is getting scarce, but the green grass is taking its place.

James Vandevort, of Weston, W. Va., was in this vicinity a few days since.

Two representatives of the Alton Lumber Company were in our town a few days ago on business.

W. A. Wooddell made a trip to Webster county last week and bought 15 head of fine cattle.

Hanson Lindsey is working for William Ayer at Slaty Fork.

Jake Gibson was looking after business in this part last week.

S. B. Moore was looking after business in this vicinity a few days since.

William Wooddell has been working for G. C. and George Wooddell.

Dick Showalter broke three pair of suspenders one day last week.

It's a girl.

Frank Tracy made a flying trip to Marlinton last week.

Protect Your Buildings.

Because your house or barn escaped being struck by lightning last summer is no guarantee that you will be so fortunate this season, so do not run any risk, but have your buildings protected from harm by lightning by having them rodged with the celebrated copper-coated St. Louis Lightning Rods. This company gives a five hundred dollar guarantee with each job of rods erected according to their instructions. R. B. Slavin, a practical lightning rod man, is their only authorized agent for Pocahontas county, and will be glad to give you prices on any work in this line. 3-28-4

Wanted—100 head of young cattle, yearlings and 2-year-olds, to graze on Elk in this county. Will sell and give good attention. Price reasonable. B-449, Marlinton, W. Va. m30-2

Very Low One Way Tickets to the WEST, NORTHWEST AND SOUTHWEST.

Be sure you are right and see that your ticket reads: VIA

THE BIG
4
ROUTE.

THREE DAILY TRAINS,
MORNING, NOON, NIGHT.

Miles Shortest,
Hours Quickest.

Very low one way Colonists' tickets on sale daily March 1st to May 15th to points in Washington, Oregon, Montana, Utah, British Columbia and California. Also home-seekers' round trip tickets to the West and Southwest every first and third Tuesday until April.

If you are contemplating a trip soon to any point in the West, you will find that it will beto your interest to write to the undersigned stating fully your point of destination, your nearest railroad station, the number in your party and the date you wish to start. He will give you full information, the exact cost of your trip, or if you so desire, will call on you in person and explain everything fully to you. A letter addressed to him, giving him the information may be the means of saving you several dollars.

R. C. KENNEDY,
South-Eastern Passenger Agent,
Big Four Route,
Hastings, West Virginia.

FOR SALE
One Fine Strawberry Roan
WORK HORSE,
Over 1400 lbs.,
Young, Sound and True,
Steady Built.
JOHN ALEXANDER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Clubs	Clover Lick	Millpoint	At a 8
at Mar	On Sunday, the 3d inst., Oscar	Farmers are making good use	County 6
cond-	Shinabery, the third son of John	of this fine weather by plowing	ly of 16
	Shinabery, died of diphtheria.	early and late.	house the
	"Blessed are they that die in the	Stock has wintered well.	day of A
	Lord for they shall see God."	This place is on a boom.	represent
news.	March came in as gentle as a	Rev. Hoggett has completed	Parsons
93.	lamb and went out as harmless as	his mill, having put in new rolls,	of 1905,
	a dove.	bolt and snapper—in fact, every	and esta
	Farmers are busy plowing and	thing is up-to-date. He is mak-	School I
g.	getting ready to sow their oats.	ing some of the finest flour in the	Pocahont
is Latest	Lots of feed and quite a bit of	State.	that an el
	grass at this writing.	Work is to begin on the new	the first 1
ext week	There has been quite a number	railroad up Stamping Creek this	at all the
is Bunch	of timber men here recently look-	week.	ray Distr
	ing after timber land.	D. A. Gladwell was down from	termines
new All-	Chris McGlaughlin says that	Over Saturday to see his family.	School D
ns.	he knows how to trade horses	E. S. McClure is working for	be establi
So, Rab-	yet—it is a fine girl.	Mr. Patrick at Seebert. Mr. Pat-	following
post Guy	John H. Doyle sold his	rick has patented an order board.	ginnings
	gray mare to John Guss.	Dr. H. H. H. is the order of the	River co
	Woods Diller says his	day.	Pocahont
Old Man	butte hard enough to brake to	Over Wilson is attending to	ny; them
in, never	watch all to pieces.	Squire McNeil's mill.	tion with
a Bick	Some one raided Bernard Hen-	J. T. Rose had the misfortune	limits an
Flabber-	rick's meat house the other night	to lose a fine horse a short time	of Marlin
	and stole five large pieces.	ago.	to a stak
once it	Edgar Diller says he is called	Buck Waugh has purchased the	Presbyter
ers, like	papa already—it is a girl.	Boblett property and will move	straight 1
now, to	Morton Ennis is the boss mail	there soon.	brier R
used to	carrier and horse trader.	Ernest Galford, of York, was	above the
Leary.	Mr. Robertson has been on the	looking after his interests here	crossing;
ill never	sick list.	last week.	to a stak
ore they	Tom Beale has the school house	Lee Rose is recovering from a	sin's Ed
ly P. D.	at Clover Lick almost done. Mr.	severe attack of pneumonia.	of said ri
al Thing	Coff is a fast workman.	The Sunday school at Stamp-	tion cross
he Prop-	Mr. Williams, who clerks for	ing Creek will be reorganized	passing a
ne one	Coyner Bros., is the greatest	shortly.	the ridge
Spots the	salesman in West Virginia.	Mrs. Lucy Nottingham was vis-	ford in 8
wipe the	John Doyle says he is under	iting Mrs. Margaret Rose one	road; the
ill never	many obligations to his neighbors	day last week.	at right s
tead One	for kindness shown.	Mr. Perkins, a marble expert	line of
Eye, you	We understand that Sandy Pat-	of Academy, is opening a marble	with the
our ver-	erson is going to move to Green-	quarry for A. R. Smith at the	and with
ill never	bank. We are very sorry to lose	head of Stamping Creek.	Moore to
Globez	him. Such men and their fami-	How to Cure Insomnia.	descho-
	lies are needed to make up good	Lying awake is often a habit.	said run
as snow-	society. Our loss will be Green-	It is worth almost any effort to	son run,
ly know.	bank's gain.	break up such a habit.	to a poin
one day	The Race Question From a Negro's	Insomnia is usually the result	stable; d
lary went	Point of View.	of one of the three things: Poor	ing the
oxington.	Mr. Editor, as I am a colored	circulation, indigestion or mental	on point
Mildred	man, I would be very grateful to	distress. The person who studies	thence a
of Gen.	you for a small space in the col-	himself carefully will be able to	beginnin
death	umns of your paper. There has	locate the difficulty and treat him-	pose of
hold at	been quite a little stir with me	self accordingly.	Independ
was on	in regard to the negro race or my	From poor circulation, try warm	Marlinic
McIntyre	race. Now there are a few things	baths, warm water bottles, brisk	school di
ch. The	I would like to say, and if they	rubbing, soaking the feet, and	as to hav
happel of	were followed I am certain the	deep breathing.	ger term
iversity.	race would be better, both men	For indigestion take a warm	der the a
lies Lee's	and women. The first colored	drink before retiring or when sleep-	the folk
l to the	qualities I would like to get a hold	less. Drink warm water, warm	appointe
colets.	of would be almost the 1860-1868	milk, weak tea or cocoa and	tion at
pillbox	kind. The 1868 time brings	breathe deeply.	cinets it
s-packed	about my own age, and it also	For mental distress, more will	on the fi
d coun-	brings about the time when the	power is the best. Close the eyes	At Pro
y friend	fathers and mothers brought their	and as fast as the thoughts come,	-K. F.
ere pre-	children up in fear of them, and	drive them out. Carry on in the	And
ral cere-	they were obedient.	mind a house-cleaning process.	At Pro
Driffin &	Secondly, they were brought	Sweet sleep and plenty of it will	-K. F.
take as	up to work, and they had it to do.	go a great way toward keeping	At Pro
ill outfi-	Idleness was unknown to the	women young. When sleeps de-	-K. F.
ation of	laboring class of people, there-	parts wrinkles come.	At Pro
key and	fore there was always some kind	It is by sleep that we gain	D. Gay.
the daily	of employment from the begin-	strength for another day. Sleep	Moore.
it be in-	ning to the closing of the year.	is to the brain and nerves what	At Pro
including	So you must agree that the qual-	food is to the body.	John Da
off snow,	ity of the negro was better in	Here are a few simple, tried	John D.
th a di-	some degree at that period.	rules for driving away insomnia:	At P
ven, Pa.	Thirdly, what caused the young	Go to bed warm. Never go to	Lick)—J
shed	of the race to become worthless	bed with cold feet.	son, and
LAKE,	in such a degree is just this: He	If the events of the day have	And ti
red stock	has no space where he is not	been trying, read a short, light	ordered t
	watched with a keen eye. He was	story before retiring.	Precincts
	over in Africa and the white ex-	Leave the window down at the	and those
	plorer, disturbed him, captured	top and protect the bed from	establis
	him and made a slave of him and	draughts.	Cent Dai
	freed him, and now today, as fast	As soon as the body touches the	printed o
	living is killing the greater part	bed relax the muscles, shut the	-FOR I
	of the American white people,	eyes and make ready to sleep.	TRICT,
	its just the same does you have	Nothing drives away sleep more	establish
	given to the colored man.	quickly than the thought that one	written o
	You have given him liberty,	can't sleep.	the won
	and I hear him crying: "I'm	Deep breathing will almost al-	the won
	free!" And so he is free, and	ways through the nose draw in a	the won
	while he is free he has two great	breath which lifts the whole sur-	the won
	monsters to fight. "Oppression"	face of the trunk of the body,	the won
	is the one and "Shan't have	both chest and abdomen. Let	the won
	it" is the other.	the breath cut as slowly.—Ex-	the won
	Now, then, this could all have	large.	the won
	been avoided in 1861 if all would	He Kept Up in the Race.	the won
	have accepted Abraham Lincoln's	James S. Barron, President	the won
	proclamation and colonized them.	Manchester Cotton Mills, Rock	the won
	From this race question would have	Hill, S. C., writes:	the won
	begun a thing of the past, and to-	"In 1883 I painted my resi-	the won
	day in the South there would not	dence with L. & M. It looks	the won
	have been this to throw up. They	better than a great many houses	the won
	say the negro endangers good	painted three years ago.	the won
	blood, the blood was not too bad	Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for	the won
	now, when a big black coon	linseed oil which you do in ready-	the won
	could bring \$1,000 to \$1,400.	for use paint.	the won
	He was all right then, but the	Buy oil fresh from the barrel at	the won
	stock has run out now and freed	30 cents per gallon, and mix it	the won
	stuff that you are throwing as if	with Longman & Martinez L. & M.	the won
	kind of over plus, I tell you, if	Paint.	the won
	they were put on the market they	It makes paint cost about \$1.20	the won
	would not bring car fare.	per gallon.	the won
	See them walking down Broad-	Wears and covers like gold.	the won
	way, New York city, with arti-	Every chapel gives a liberal	the won
	ficial plumage on. Who cared	quantity when bought from W. J.	the won
	it? Yes, you. Well, I live here	Killingworth, Marlinton; W. H.	the won
	among you and my days are num-	Hull, Greenbank, and H. N.	the won
	bered and the grave waits for	Hannah, Arden.	the won
	me.	All Sizes of	the won
	Yours for the betterment of my	PIPE & FITTINGS	the won
	race,	From 1/4 to 6 inches,	the won
	W. T. MARTIN.	ALEXANDER WILL & SUPPLY CO.	the won
		Marlinton, W. Va.	the won

A CASE OF HORSEWHIPPING.

Durbin, W. Va.—Mrs. Jack Armstrong, landlady at the Armstrong restaurant, demonstrated her prowess with a two-handed club when she horsewhipped a man named Pallas, who came into her place of business drunk and attempted to raise a disturbance Thursday.

Pallas was ordered out, but continued to use abusive and obscene language, and Mrs. Armstrong proceeded to quiet him by means of a castbook stock, and succeeded admirably. Pallas recovered sufficiently in three hours to appear before Justice Oliver on a charge of disorderly conduct, but was turned loose.

Charles Mavery, who was arraigned before Justice Oliver several weeks since, charged with cutting a man named Armstrong, and escaped by swimming the river, returned and stood trial. He was fined \$15 and costs.

William Armstrong, who was arrested in Monterey for stealing a watch and \$20 from William Rexrode, escaped from the deputy who had him in charge bringing him to Marlinton to jail. The officer with his prisoner was waiting for the train when Armstrong made a dash for liberty. The deputy is much incapacitated from rheumatism and is unable to follow, and before he could summon help Armstrong was safely out to the woods. Armstrong is from man Highland county and is said to belong to a good family. He had confessed to Justice Oliver.

Business Men Organize.

The business men have organized the Co-operative Business Association of Marlinton, with G. E. Miller, President; S. B. Wallace and G. L. Eakle, Vice Presidents; John L. Wallace, Secretary and Treasurer; N. W. Nickell, Sergeant-at-Arms; C. J. Richardson, Paul Golden and Calvin W. Price, members of the Executive Committee. The objects of the association are to form a merchants' protective association, to encourage new industries and to bring in new business. A meeting will be held in the directors' room of the Bank of Marlinton Tuesday night. Every business man in Marlinton is invited to join the association, either as an active or honorary member.

Mountain Grove.

Farmers are preparing to get out their crops.

All the sick are improving.

Mr. Cash lost a fine horse.

Miss Gerlie Killion has returned home.

Our Sunday school started last Sunday. We had a good prayer meeting last Sunday evening, with a large crowd in attendance.

Mrs. Cash and little daughter have returned from Conference.

We were in hope Rev. Mr. Vallant would be returned to this circuit, but we welcome Rev. Mr. Lewman, our new Methodist minister.

A number of repairs and improvements will be made on the Methodist church here.

Mr. Hiner has moved from Sunset to Mountain Grove.

Mr. Lowe has moved across the creek.

The Mountain Grove school closed April 4th.

THE SPRING PAINTING.

It is a task of no little importance to owners of property. Up-to-date painters recommend the use of Green Seal Liquid Paint because of its extreme purity. For sale by C. J. Richardson.

Notice to Trespassers.

All persons are notified not to trespass on my land, known as Gillman Mountain, adjoining the lands of William H. Aldridge, M. Buckman and others, by hunting, chasing or passing through with dogs or trespassing in any other manner. The law will be strictly enforced against all parties trespassing on said lands.

W. W. ROCKMAN.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on my mill property on Stony Creek, especially by taking fish or tampering with the dam ponds. Every one going on this property without a permit will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

G. H. McLAUGHLIN.

Marlinton, W. Va.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Miss Minnie Kelley inflicted a frightful wound with a shot gun.

Minnie Kelley, aged about sixteen years, who lives with her parents on Knapp's Creek, in an insane fit of anger attempted to commit suicide Tuesday by shooting herself with a shot gun, inflicting a terrible wound in her side, from which she may not recover.

She first attempted to kill herself with a Winchester, taking off her shoes and firing the gun with her toe. The bullet missed her head and went through the ceiling. Her mother thought she was fooling, and when she asked for the shot gun to kill a hawk, which was sailing near, the gun was given her. Going into the yard she placed the muzzle of the gun against her body, but in reaching over to spring the trigger the charge was directed to her side, which was literally blown off.

Dr. Price and Lockridge were summoned and rendered surgical attention. If complications do not arise there are hopes of her recovery.

Miss Kelley had a sister to commit suicide a few years since by taking strychnine.

Lost—Black and white Llewellyn setter, about 15 months old, answers to the name of "George." Reward. Please inform J. E. McEwen, Clawson, W. Va.

Knapp's Creek.

Spring is here once again. Plowing is the order of the day. Sugar making is a thing of the past.

J. C. Harper, road superintendent, has been repairing the roads.

R. P. Moore left last week for Laneville to do some surveying and railroad work for the Dry Fork Lumber Company.

J. S. Frost, of Randolph, was in this vicinity last week for a few days.

Mrs. Sherman Gibson is much better at this writing.

Sherman Curry has moved into Mrs. Bussard's house and Clay Drepperd has moved into the Curry house.

W. P. Moore is building a house this spring.

H. A. Jordan attended the Shinsberry sale last week and reports things sold well.

There is a good many summoned to attend court this week from off the creek.

O'Connell's drive has gotten into Knapp's Creek with the car.

J. B. Moore was at Dunmore last week a few days on business.

Ellis Moore is making preparations to build a new dwelling house this fall.

For Sale!

At a Bargain

One Lutzers fire box boiler, 20 Horse Power.

One Farquhar fire box boiler, 15 Horse Power.

One Lutzers Center Crank engine, 30 Horse Power.

One Ajax Center Crank engine, 25 Horse Power.

One Lutzers Circular Mill Complete, Rope Feed.

One Two Saw Elger and 2 set Saws.

One 50 lb Inserted Tooth Hoe Saw.

One 40 lb Dixon Chisel Tooth Saw.

One 34 lb Solid Tooth Saw.

One 48 lb Solid Tooth Saw.

One Lutzers Lath Mill and Bolter Combined.

One Ball Luv Board and Box Board Machine.

One Cut Off Rig.

One Duplex Log Turner.

One 24 Pickering Governor, new.

One Seven Ton, Straight Connected Saddle Tank, 36 in. gauge, "Porter" Locomotive. Good Condition.

Ninety to 100 Tons Steel relayed rails.

P. P. GRIFFIN,
J. D. McEwen,
Clawson, W. Va.

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HOMICIDE AT WILDELL.

FATAL CUTTING ENCOUNTER.

Accused Under Arrest and in Jail at Marlinton—After Several Years of Peace Fountains Quarry to Have a Murder Trial.

Last Saturday morning Middleton killed Charles Robinson with a pocket knife at Wilddell in the extreme northern portion of Pocahontas county.

The two men were in the employ of the Wilddell Lumber Company, working on the dock of the big mill. Their work was to truck the lumber away from the mill, and two men went out with each truck. Robinson worked his truck with a man named Howell, and Middleton worked with his brother-in-law, a man named Jenkins.

In passing it is the duty of the men with the empty truck to lift it off the track so that the loaded truck can pass. It is said that between the two crews that there was bad blood, and that on Friday some one told Middleton if the hostilities with Robinson were kept up there would be trouble, and that Middleton replied that trouble was what they were looking for.

Last Saturday morning was cold and Middleton had gone into the boiler room to wash, through an aperture left by a missing plank, and had left his truck turned so as to catch the loaded truck run out by Robinson and Howell. The inconvenience caused by this arrangement angered Robinson and he quickly stepped to the hole in the wall and remonstrated with Middleton, and Middleton swore at him.

Robinson invited him to fight it out, and got down off the dock, evidently intending to take it fat and skid according to the rules of fighting among lumbermen. Middleton rushed on him with a pocket knife. Robinson became alarmed and retreated, calling for help or a weapon. He secured a block which he threw at Middleton, but Middleton closed in with him, clinched and almost immediately cut him in the underpart of his left arm near the shoulder. Jenkins intervened in the fight at this point very indistinctly and in a moment the two men being allowed to fight it out. This is what led to the talk of a charge being preferred against him.

When the men were separated it was seen that Robinson was very weak and was bleeding like a stuck pig, and efforts were made to stop the flow of blood. Dr. Mark S. Wilson, the president of physicians and Dr. Rodgers, of Gandy, attended him, and got him to the Elkins Hospital alive but he died there Sunday at 2 p. m. He was buried Tuesday at Elkins.

Deceased was a son of Ashford Robinson, of Job, Randolph county. He was 22 years old and married. His wife was a Miss Clayton, of Pendleton county. He to learn weighed about 175 pounds and was a well-made man.

Middleton is a man of about 140 pounds. He comes from Strasburg, Virginia. After the killing he went to his house, which was guarded until an officer arrived with a warrant. After arrest he was lodged in jail at Marlinton.

Bank Cashier Suicides.

J. W. McNair, cashier of the Bank of Union, Monroe county, committed suicide Monday morning by shooting himself in the head. Mental aberration, induced by bad health and worry is generally ascribed as the cause. No one was better known as a business man in his county, where for more than a quarter of a century he has been cashier of the leading banking establishment. The deceased was about sixty years old and leaves a family of grown sons and daughters.

Hamilton—Rockman.

Married, at the home of R. F. Hamilton, Wednesday, April 12, by Rev. G. W. Nickell, Mr. George Patterson Hamilton to Miss Elsie A. Rockman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rockman, on Knapp's Creek. The groom is a prosperous farmer and the bride a charming young woman. They are well deserving of the hearty congratulations and well wishes extended herewith. The party immediately set out on a bridal trip to Rockbridge county. Upon their return they will go to housekeeping on Knapp's Creek.

Devlin—Mayne.

A quietly arranged marriage was celebrated Tuesday morning, April 11th, 1903, at half-past ten o'clock at the home of Mr. D. Mayne, Camden avenue, North Marlinton, when Mr. Finley O. Devlin and Miss Elsie A. Mayne were joined in holy matrimony, Rev. Wm. T. Prior, D. D., officiating. The bride is a daughter of Mr. D. Mayne and has many friends. The groom is a native of Howard county, Maryland, and is a planter by occupation. For the present the parties will have their home in Marlinton.

Hospital for Marlinton.

Ground is being taken by Dr. E. W. Guilford for his hospital for a building on Main street, on the site formerly occupied by the Marlinton Hotel. The hospital will be forty by sixty feet. Ground two stories high, and fitted up with all modern appliances and conveniences. Thirty-eight patients can be taken care of under ordinary conditions, and it is placed the number can be increased to fifty.

The need of such an institution has been felt for some time and the necessity is becoming more and more felt. The rapid development of the county justifies the building of so large a hospital as Dr. Guilford intends.

Since coming here a year ago Dr. Guilford has made many friends and built up a good practice.

Dunmore.

Five women, A. M. and Edward McLaughlin spent weight in town. Andrew Clark, of Virginia, recently.

Miss Lillie Campbell returned home from Dunmore on a visit.

Miss Elsie Strickland was on a visit. Miss Elsie Rodgers spent last Sunday at her home at Dunmore. Miss Walker, who had a pretty bad case of diphtheria, is better. Mrs. Minnie Carpenter and Mrs. Sidney Oliver are on the sick list.

Dr. J. L. Lambert was in town Monday. Sandy Patterson is moving to Arboreale this week.

George Sheets and wife spent several days with their children at Dunmore.

Elmer Dilley is mail carrier. If the court and grand jury would look as close after the bad roads as they do after the bad whiskey our county would be a great deal better off.

A little girl of Mrs. Belle Jordan, 9 years old, died at Dunmore Saturday week, and was buried at Dunmore.

Frank Taylor has his new house most completed.

Harry Taylor bought the Alexander \$200 horse.

Rev. D. M. Brown will leave about the first of next week for his new home in Maryland. We are sorry to lose him.

A few nights ago a traveller stopped at the hotel. The waiter told him if he wanted to write to take a sheet of the bed, and also said if you find the bed a little tuggy you may have the nightgown. Just hitch the mare to the buggy and drive off.

The reason a kiss over the telephone is like a straw hat is because it is not felt.

Knapp's Creek.

Miss Ada Sharp had returned from Buckeye, where she had been visiting her sister.

William Gibson is looking after his interests on the creek at this writing.

We are glad to say Mrs. Sherman Gibson is improving slowly under the skillful treatment of Dr. J. B. Lockridge.

Boy Moore, who has been at home the past two months, has returned to Lawsville, Tucker county, to survey. He is a fine surveyor and we wish him great success.

Miss Bertie Jordan was in Huntersville one day last week. We understand the new church at Sunset will be completed as soon as painted.

Miss Bertie Gibson is improving slowly.

Miss Anna Rader was the guest of Mrs. Sherman Gibson one day last week.

Lloyd Jordan is in Marlinton on business.

Mrs. Samuel Dever, of Virginia, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sherman Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass McKelvey were the guests of H. A. Jordan last Sunday.

Misses Bertie Jordan and sister, Zula, were the guests of I. B. Moore one day last week.

Miss Berdie Moore was the guest of Mrs. Price Moore one night last week.

Mrs. B. B. Williams has returned to Arboreale.

Peyton Moore was in Huntersville last Sunday.

Hansboro, the murderer, is now on trial at Warm Spring.

Vinol

As delicious as a

Superior old-fashioned Cod

Guaranteed to contain all the medicinal properties of the finest fish, and to be the most healthful and delicious food for all people, young and old, suffering from indigestion, loss of appetite, general debility, and all the ailments of the stomach and bowels.

Try it if you don't like it.

S. B. WALL

SOLE IMPORTER

TAKES THE

PRIZE AT

For sale by S.

on, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, April 20, 1905.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

TRAMP THROUGH MOUNTAINS

Pleasant Meetings With Old Friends
and Making Many New Ones
Happy Marriage Ceremony.

Monday forenoon, April 2d, 1905, I spent at the hospital home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Sharp elaborating the Wayside Notes that appeared in The Times last week.

In order to please me, at my earnest suggestion, these thrifty people went about their home duties as if I were miles away.

At noon we gathered around the dinner table and pretty soon afterwards I took up my carriage for Page Gay's, following a path through meadows and pastures until the main road was reached, near the crest of the notable "Slippery Hill."

Time was when this hill was regarded as something out of the usual order on account of its steepness and the greasy or silky nature of the ground. I remember passing over it at times when the horses would slip or slide for rods, as if the road was covered with soft soap, and when it would be difficult to pull an empty wagon up hill.

For years and years I have observed and have frequently lingered to admire two trees of gigantic proportions on the crest of the hill, the road passing between them not more than a rod apart, while their boughs formed a magnificent canopy high overhead. They were known to me as the twin red oaks. I was impressed with a feeling of sadness to find they had been cut down and the ground strewn with rotted and broken remnants to remind us of what they once were.

These trees were very partly of the same size and altitude, about five feet in diameter and over one hundred feet in height.

Sentiment and historic associations seem to cut no figure where commercial interests come into evidence.

About 5 o'clock my tramp came to a close for the day at the new and prosperous home of Mr. and Mrs. Page Gay and their five promising children, Bessie Lou, Susie May, Floyd and the twins, Pearl and Earl.

The pleasure of this visit was greatly enhanced by meeting the aged grandmother, Mrs. Hannah Moore, whose recovery from a fall off the ice fourteen months ago is the wonder of all her friends. A slight snow had fallen in the night and while she was at some distance from the dwelling looking after the chickens she slipped on the hidden ice and by the fall received a compound fracture near the hip joint.

Her calls for help were not heard and she attempted to rise and make her way nearer to the house. She succeeded in crawling to a fence and by its assistance managed to stand on the well foot and move along a few steps, when she became so weak as to go no further and once more called for help, which was fortunately heard by her daughter, Mrs. Page Gay, and she hastened to respond and found out the sad plight her aged mother was in.

Mrs. Gay, being alone, soon saw she could not render the help needed and at once 'phoned to Quincey Poage's, the nearest neighbor to be thus reached, took a comfort from the bed, hastily returned to her mother, now prostrate on the snow and ice, placed her on the comfort and dragged her to the house, and by the time Lou Poage could answer the 'phone Mrs. Gay had gotten to the door but could do nothing towards lifting her mother into the room. Mrs. Moore insisted upon being covered up and wait for help, but Lou Poage having come, before more blankets and quilts could be gathered up the two ladies lifted her and put her in bed and 'phoned for a doctor.

In the meanwhile the aged sufferer was convulsed with chills and agonized with pains and aches. In the course of a few hours the fracture was reduced, but there were alarming symptoms of incipient pneumonia. Happily this was baffled, but in a few days there was a virulent attack of a gripe and the case seemed to be one of the most hopeless type.

As it all turned out, however, a good recovery was realized and now Mrs. Moore is in the best of health, and can walk without crutch or staff, and keeps herself busy all the day long at something useful and helpful.

For years she has tried to live a pious life and for her these words have a special meaning:

"Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
Twice death has braved me safe
—thus far—
And grace will lead me home."
The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures."

Tuesday morning I renewed my tramp for Quincey Poage's, more than a mile away, as miles count in the mountains. It cost me an effort, however, to refuse positively Bessie Lou's offer to rig up a gentle horse and see me safe to Mr. Poage's.

Soon after setting out a gentle rain began to fall, but it was an April shower. One of the first proverbial sayings I ever remember hearing was to the effect that an April shower was like an old woman's dance, something that would be soon over. At one point by the roadside were the traces of a mountain home, while away to the right hand, far up the mountain side, a young man was plowing where his birthplace was this vanished home and who has the distinction of being a namesake of the illustrious Bishop Marvin, whose friendly acquaintanceship it was once my privilege to enjoy, and was complimented by being mistaken for him while in the pulpit with him at Bridgewater, Virginia, upon one occasion.

Much of the road was skirted on one hand by the primeval forest, the other by cultivated fields and pasture lands. In one of the fields near by a colored man was driving a team—field, guarded by a noisy, impudent dog. While the team was at rest he lighted a heap of rubbish at the foot of a tree that spluttered and blazed like a tremendous bonfire. The dog noticed me and was coming for me in a very sharply demonstrative manner, but was soon called down by its master in tones loud enough to wake the snakes for a mile or more around.

Pretty soon after this I reached the residence I was aiming for. For several hours my environment was such as called up many tender, pathetic memories that would require for rehearsal far more time and space than I have at command for present use.

It makes one feel that the life is well worth living that may be spent among friends so truly loyal and affectionate as the inmates of a home like this one in these premises—Mrs. Mattie Poage and her children.

Upon taking up my carriage for Auburn Mann's, Lillian Poage wished to fix me a way to ride, but this was declined with thanks, as I was out for a tramp and must have my way for the time being, long as the roads were good and the weather pleasant and fresh with the balmy airs of the new spring now in such beautiful and refreshing evidence.

As I turned in to Mr. Mann's a young lady met me at the gate about whom the reader may expect to hear something nice should I live through tomorrow, and write up something about its anticipated happenings in a lovely home just in sight further on.

Let it pass without being written that it would be a hard heart that would not keenly appreciate the quietude of this home and the heartfelt hospitality dispensed therein by the kind homekeepers

who have seen so much suffering during their young lives.

Wednesday, April 5, 1905, I was once more tramping over the green sod along "near cut" for the home of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Poage, where preparations were busily making for a morning marriage.

Upon reaching the home I was invited into the kitchen as the only place for an available fire, for it would not do for elderly men like Mr. Poage and myself to sit in a room without fire. I was then asked, "May the good Lord bless you and your bride," and assumed the duties of fireman for the emergency.

I was soon in the good graces of three or four busy cooks for the warm cooking range prepared to their busy, skillful hands, and the regulation wedding fowls were soon done to a turn and according to the queen's taste, or to that of any bride, however fastidious, along with copious supplies of steaming tea and coffee.

Nora Poage seemed to be one of the happiest of the party in evidence, as she told me of the nice time she had at school all winter, was the only one that had not missed a day in five months and was rewarded by the gift of a pocket book and a Testament, and how she liked her young teacher too well for anything, Miss Florence Clutter.

Promptly on time readiness for the ceremony was announced and I vacated my position as fireman of the cooking range and was shown where to stand.

Among the decorations were a bell and wreaths made of ground pine and evergreen that is thought to be indigenous to Pocahontas county, as I have never seen it elsewhere and seems to be specially designed for wreaths and marriage bells, made ready to hand.

On the wall near by was the portrait of Marietta, the deceased daughter of the home, and she appeared to be sweetly looking over the scene as if specially pleased and interested in what was going on.

The tableau was a touching one, as the young groom and Lucy, the bride, stood so near to the portrait in their place beneath the wreaths and the bell, with her sisters, Emma and Woodie, as maids of honor.

Congratulations presently were in order, then the bountiful dinner, and quickly thereafter the newly married young people set out in the falling rain for their future home in Virginia, to be at the reception awaiting them at 1 o'clock the next day at the residence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lightner, near Valley Centre, Virginia.

Thursday forenoon, April 6th, 1905, passed like a dream that is told in the Poage home.

Soon after dinner I arranged for a tramp to Harter. Emma, Woodie and Rose prepared to go along and see that I should be there in good time. As a matter of course, with three lively and very prepossessing young ladies for company this should be regarded as the crowning event of one of the times of my tramping experience.

The way led over a hill whose west commanded a wide and picturesque view. To the west and north the mountains were veiled with snow, in expressive contrast with the place where we stood, green with velvety sod and begemmed with uncounted dandelions. Passing over the hill and making the descent in a little while we came to the primeval woods and were soon threading the leafy, carpeted pathway leading along and out to the crest of the ridge overlooking Harter.

A few minutes more we had descended to the Laurel Run defile and was met by the dinky scowling and pulling to the woods, and then it was a matter of a few moments when Harter was reached by us and where we found that it would be three hours before train time.

What was seen and heard during those three hours would be far too much to write now.

W. T. P.

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School Report.

The following is a report of the Pine Grove school near Arboreale in Greenbank District, Pocahontas county, for the second month, beginning March 20, 1905, and ending April 14, 1905:

Number of pupils enrolled, boys 14, girls 11, total 25.

Number of days present, boys 939, girls 127, total 1066.

Number of days absent, boys 10, girls 7, total 17.

Number of days non-members, boys 31, girls 14, total 45.

Average daily attendance, boys 12, girls 7, total 19.

Per cent. of attendance, boys 96, girls 96, average 96.

Those neither absent nor tardy were Floy Gillispie, Lawrence Arbogast, Leland Arbogast, Clyde Tracy, Clason Tracy, Claud Tracy, Josan Ray, Flora Gillispie, Mabel Gillispie, Luella Varner, Ada Varner and Pearl Grogg.

School is progressing nicely and all are doing excellent work. Visitors are always welcome to call and see us.

Jessie Bown,
Teacher.

Arboreale, W. Va.

Traveller's Repose.

We are having quite a storm at this writing with some snow. It seems right rough for April but we should not complain for March was pretty.

The Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely, having been organized two weeks ago with the following officers elected: E. E. Waggoner, superintendent; J. A. Moore, assistant superintendent; Dyer Gum, secretary and treasurer; Miss J. A. Moore, organist; Miss Gertie Yeager, assistant organist; Mrs. Lookridge teacher of Bible class; Miss Lucy Wiley, teacher of intermediate class and Miss Ella Wiley, librarian. We would like to hear of a good Sunday school in each neighborhood for we think there can be nothing better.

Mrs. Pingley, wife of Lem Pingley, died in the hospital at Cass, where she had been taken for medical treatment a short time ago, and was buried in the churchyard here Tuesday. She leaves a husband, three small children and a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

Rev. Vandevender preached an interesting sermon here Sunday morning.

The Craig Lumber Company received a carload of horses last week. This company is putting in a large mill at the mouth of Little River, where they expect to cut and peel 8,000,000 feet of hemlock this season.

George Creswell was looking after his interests here Sunday.

Faude Trimble has gone to Illinois.

McClure Wilfong, a native of this county who has been living Iowa for the past fourteen years, has returned to Old Pocahontas and purchased property in Boyer.

G. C. Cooper, an agent for tombstones and monuments, was in this section last week.

Charles Palmer and M. E. Ma-theny have moved to the farm purchased from P. D. Yeager.

C. B. Swecker was up to see his best girl a few days ago.

Pink Gum was assisting his brother in the store while Charles Lunsford was in Baltimore buying goods.

Miss Etela Riner from Monterey was visiting friends and relatives in this section lately.

James Turner has moved to town.

Ernest Hall, who is clerking in Hevener & Dudley's store, went home Saturday on a visit.

P. W. Arbogast expects to instruct a class in vocal music at this place, beginning the 24th of April. May the good work go on, for we need more singing in the church and in our houses, and the way to have it is to learn to sing.

Jacob Hevener, George Dudley and John Kramer were looking after their business interests in these parts last week.

Fount Arbogast was in town recently intending to purchase some lots.

Louie Irvine, V. B. Bishop's teamster, spent Sunday in town.

Charlie Spencer was in town Sunday.

Come up, Mr. Editor, and have a mess of apples with us.

For Rent.

A store house at Frost. It is a good location for a general store or I will sell house and half-acre lot.

J. C. Harpza,
Frost, W. Va.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, W

LIEUT. HENRY MOPPETT POAGE

A Gallant Confederate Soldier and a Native of Pocahontas County.

This is the person in whose honor, so well merited, the Camp of Pocahontas Confederate Veterans is named. His parents were the late Col. Wm. Woods Poage and Mrs. Julia Callison Poage. His birthplace was Marlin's Bottom, now Marlinton, where he was born in 1837, near the spot now occupied by the Knight dwelling.

The most of his life was spent, however, at Poage's Lane, on property now owned by John and Quincy Poage, his surviving brothers, and was occupied in farming and grazing. He was a very popular young citizen, and quite soon after he was of age to be enrolled for military duty he was commissioned major of the 127th Regiment, Virginia Militia. He took much pride in his office and spared no expense in providing the requisite equipments.

The late Jas. T. Lockridge was colonel and John W. Rockman lieutenant-colonel at the breaking of the deplorable hostilities between the States in 1861.

June, 1861, about the time of the reverses at Rich Mountain and Currier's Ford in Randolph and Tucker counties, W. Va., Col. J. T. Lockridge issued orders for the Pocahontas militia to rendezvous at Edray.

The late Henry Moffett Poage was major, and while he was in command of the post he was instructed by Col. Lockridge to report at Greenbank as soon as possible, as the Federals were crossing Cheat Mountain by the Staunton road instead of moving towards Lewisburg, as had been expected.

On the move from Edray to Clover Lick one of the militia whose name has been lost to us, refused to go any further than Indian Draft. Major Poage ordered him under arrest and put him in charge of six men, one of whom was John Slaton, to take him, under guard, to Greenbank.

Upon reaching Greenbank at a late hour Major Poage, finding no preparation for feeding his command, had them disband to find their supper with the citizens and report for duty the next morning. Soon as this was done Slaton hurried to the Federal camp on Cheat Mountain and gave information of Major Poage's movements, and that the major was a guest at the home of Hon. William J. Woodruff. The impression is that a detail of one thousand infantry and cavalry was put under Slaton's guidance to surprise and capture Major Poage's command.

About midnight, the moon shining brightly, Major Poage was aroused by strange noises, and upon going to the window found the house surrounded and the gleaming bayonets forming a close and flashing circle, and escape seemed impossible.

The major crept back into bed and was apparently hopelessly resigned to his impending capture. In a very little while some one knocked at the door and the major invited the party to come in. Upon coming in the Union orderly very politely apologized for disturbing the major at such an unseemly hour, but he regretted to say that he would be obliged to request him to get up and come with him as quickly as possible for there was no time to lose.

In his smooth and pleasant manner the major assured him that no apology was needed, for he would be resigned to the fate of war, whatever that might be.

When the major made his appearance in charge of the "little Yankee" Slaton seemed to think it was too funny for anything, that one little Yankee was enough of a festival, to take one Secesh, when early they could say that day the major had to have Slaton and five others to manage one rebel.

The major was taken to the Union colonel, who was very nice and polite, and feelingly regretted the fortunes of war. Major Poage talked very nicely and submissively, but remarked to the colonel that it was simply impossible for him to stand the walk to Cheat. The colonel remarked that there was no horse he could let him have the use of.

Major Poage remarked he had a horse of his own and would ride it to camp if allowed. The colonel readily agreed to this and told the "little Yankee" to go along with his prisoner and rig up the horse and be quick about it.

The horse was soon saddled and bridled by his owner, but instead of mounting at once the major walked to the gate side by side with the guard and when the little Yankee opened the gate and passed through, the Major jerked the gate shut, leaving the Yankee outside and running to the garden fence, leaped it, crossed the garden to the other fence and in jumping it, caught his foot on the top board, fell over the fence headlong and his breath was so knocked out he could not get up, but managed to crawl away on all fours and when his breath was so restored as to be able to stand, he hastened to Crawford Arbogast's a mile away.

There was so much light about the dwelling that his first impression was the Yankees had gotten there first. He managed to slip up to a window and recognized some of his men at games to pass the time. He at once gave the alarm and as the Yankees had taken alarm and were in full run for Cheat mountain and the Secesh going at full speed for Huntersville, it was not long until all were safely separated.

In a few months after this occurrence occurred at Greenbank, Maj. Poage joined the Bath Cavalry, under Captain Alexander McChesney and when the Bath squadron was reorganized under Capt. Daingerfield and Ware, he was appointed a Lieutenant in one of the companies and the squadron became a part of the 12th Va. Cavalry under Col. Funston.

Lieutenant Poage soon became distinguished for dash and gallantry and was assigned duties that required such qualities.

In the memorable affair at Jack Shop, he received a mortal wound in a hand to hand encounter, and died in a few hours afterwards.

The last time I ever saw him was at old Millboro, not so very long before his lamented fall. He was on his last farlough to Pocahontas which was about to expire and was in a hurry to rejoin his command. He would stop long enough as he met me to tell me that "little George Junkin," my youngest brother, three years old, had died of diphtheria, at Locust Creek, and that his own little motherless daughter was alive and well, but he did not know when he would ever see her again as it was so risky to visit the old home.

When he noticed my tears, he could not refrain himself from sympathetic tears also. When I think of that stalwart man as he hastily took leave of me, wiping his tears away in the mean while, I feel the truth and pathos of this sentiment:

"Go view the foremost ranks of danger's dark career
Be sure the hand most daring there has wiped away a tear."

The little motherless daughter he risked so much to visit at different times, is now Mrs. Sally Woods Berry, Mt. Clinton, Rockingham Co., Va., and she is a person in every way worthy of such a good and brave father.

W. T. P.

A story is going the rounds of an Irishman who went before a judge to be naturalized.

"Have you read the Declaration of Independence?" the court asked.

"I hav not," said Pat.

"Have you read the Constitution of the United States?"

"I hav not yer honor."

The judge looked sternly at the applicant and asked:

"Well, what have you read?"

Patrick hesitated but the fraction of a second before replying:

"I hav red hairs on me neck, yer honor."

The Perimeter Times

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE BRON. PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1913.

The School Election.

Next Tuesday is the date of the school election to pass upon the question of making Marlinton an independent school district. The need of good schools in this town is most pressing. The present school buildings are not large enough and they are so cheaply built that parents are afraid to risk their children in the principal building in the winter time. The town is willing and able to erect a large school house here that will not only accommodate the children of the town, but all pupils from over the county that wish to attend a high school.

There is a provision in the bill that all scholars in the county desiring to attend shall have the right to do so on such terms as the board of education of the new district may prescribe.

In this way it will accommodate most materially three-fourths of the district. In the Swago neighborhood, where interest in education runs as high as in any section of this county, all boy scholars could attend from home, and educational facilities would be afforded as never before in this county. The same is true of the Edray section and there are good railroad connections with the upper end of the district. The people of Linwood are twenty miles distant, but they are liberal in their views and we feel sure will not stand in the way of anything that advances the county in an educational way.

Marlinton is in a poor way for school buildings and though it is a large town does not have a school building that will begin to furnish accommodations for the annual teachers' institute.

The only objection we have heard urged against the formation of the new district is that it will cut off from the former district a great revenue producer. There can be no question as to this for the section embraced within the proposed school district has always since the town was formed contributed more in taxes than it has received. But this is the situation now. If the town is not allowed to build its own school house, there will have to be one built by the whole district for the town, and in a few years the independent district will be formed anyway, and the buildings so erected will be lost to the district as a whole.

We think it a fair proposition on the part of the town that just at the time 'old' expense is about to be incurred that it offers to defray all the expense by the formation of an independent district.

Cancer Cure Solved.

In the city of New York experiments under way at Flower Hospital indicate that by a certain application of radium, cancer can be cured. The effective method of applying radium has been discovered by Hugh Lieber, a noted chemist of this city.

Mr. Lieber has succeeded in dissolving radium and the solution exerts all the activity of pure radium. In order to test the curative power of the solution it was decided to give a thorough test at Flower Hospital. There was an old woman among the patients of the hospital who was slowly dying of cancer that had attacked the instep of her left foot. She is Mrs. Sarah Oliver, of New Canaan, Connecticut. Realizing the almost hopeless character of her malady she eagerly consented to undergo the experimental treatment. Two weeks ago she received her first treatment with the solution, or coating, as it is technically known. Six days later, the great tumor that menaced her life, literally dropped off, showing the healthy flesh underneath. The bulk of the cancer has been removed leaving a mere rim of diseased tissue that presents absolutely no obstacle to treatment.

Knocked Out Cardinal's Old Will

The supreme court of Madrid has quashed the will of the late Cardinal Herrera, who died in 1903, bequeathing ten thousand dollars to the first Spanish General who should land at the head of an invading army in America to revenge Spain's loss of Cuba and the Philippines in the Spanish-American War. The Cardinal's

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Every child attending the Matinee performance in the afternoon will get a Free Ride on the ponies, after the performance is over.

The Peninsula Times

Entered at the postoffice at Marion, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE BROS. PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1905.

The School Question.

It now devolves upon the Board of Education of Edray District to erect a school building in Marion, which will not alone meet present demands, but future requirements as well, since by their action Tuesday, the majority of the voters of Edray District showed their unwillingness to support their own educational institutions. One would not well imagine a building more unsuited for school purposes than the one now used. It is almost ready to fall down, and so open as to render it impossible to make it comfortable. Last winter nearly a hundred pupils were crowded into a room and two halves which are not even large enough to safely house more than half the number, if any regard be paid to hygiene and comfort. Conditions are just as bad in West Marlinton, where forty pupils were packed in a room eighteen by twenty-eight—a veritable sweat box in warm weather and a refrigerator in winter. At Campbelltown there are perhaps seventy-five children of school age and the tannery will bring in as many more. Nearly, if not altogether three hundred children without even school necessities, much less facilities. The largest town in the county, with banks, mills, manufacturing plants, stores, newspapers, of which a town ten times as big could well be proud, with the most indifferent of schools—does it speak well for us or offer any inducements to the man of family to take his children from good schools in order to take advantage of the many superior business opportunities our town holds out?

We would like to take for our text the sober assertion of one of the largest merchants in the county, a man who has risen by his own efforts, guided even by the help of a public school education, that if the town could not afford some sort of educational advantages he would be compelled to dispose of his business, which had taken the ten best years of his life to build up, and to go where his sons could get an education. The condition of affairs where a man feels compelled to sacrifice a well established business and start afresh for the sake of giving his sons the opportunity he lacked, is easier imagined than described. If civilization is really and truly gauged by the condition of the schools and churches, as has been said, ours is about ready to go into the receiver's hands.

Futile Attempts at Rain Making

An article in the National Monthly Weather Review of July, 1903, discussing a number of futile attempts to produce rain artificially during the great drought of Australia from 1901 to 1902, concluded with the following pertinent statements:

"We have given much space to this interesting episode in the great Australian drought, as we hope it may prove to be the last occasion on which the rain makers will attempt to delude the suffering with their chemicals, their upper vacuum, their dynamite and their false theories.

The time has not yet come when man may plow the atmosphere for rain as he plows the soil for crops. If mines must be worked and towns built in the arid regions, let the promoters of these schemes be required to build aqueducts and bore wells sufficient in advance to supply the needed water, not waiting until droughts come and the people die. Every place on this continent has rainy years and the people are not so stupid as to suppose it

Of a truly national American no game to or clarity. Even the game of baseball is played before, while the league game down steadily. These cover which even p baseball. F height of years since. pers ceased t ties of the not go wild which before unknown. T baseball an football, an other. A amuse alms a whole afte football soo tangles, tas no game ca Everybody and anxious man of mild a little loca forgotten t hot ones of tling belli any kind s boys how l it was mad good game may retain the tough horny-pai that while by a glove tin box as a handed pl comfortabl

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THE INDEPENDENT SCHOOL
DISTRICT MOVEMENT
BEATEN.

Edroy District Refuses to Allow
Marston to Go Out
From Her

The effort to make an independent school district of Marlinton was defeated in the election Tuesday by a vote of two hundred and forty-five to one hundred and sixty-nine, and the county will continue to do without a good school and to put almost insurmountable objects in the way of the boy wishing an education by compelling him to seek it outside the confines of the county.

There was no strong a sentiment against the establishment of the independent district that the three agricultural precincts polled something near their normal strength and this, too, at the busiest time of the year. We are at a loss to know why the movement was opposed, as from now on the town will require more from the school fund than they pay into it for the erection of a school house and the maintenance of six or seven teachers.

The following are the return

	For.	Against.
Marlinton.....	161	
Edray.....	3	1
Clover Lick.....	2	
Linwood.....	3	
Total.....	169	2

General Fitzhugh Lee Dead.

The death of Fitzhugh Lee, Washington, Irish, removes a popular citizen from the public life of the nation. An able statesman, Sir John General Lee had a close personal acquaintance with the President and was honored. Born in Virginia, a nephew of the illustrious Robert E. Lee, he graduated from West Point in the fifties, fought in the Indian, was of the war and was promoted and sent to the Mexican war. Point, upon the breaking out of the war, offered his services to Virginia and fought his way to the command of the whole cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia. He served in the battle of Gettysburg and was United States Consul to Havana from 1892. On the breaking out of the Spanish American War, and after the cessation of hostilities, military affairs of Mexico. He was appointed Major General in the regular army and a few years later retired as a brigadier general in the regular army.

Dunmore.

Fine weather and a little
Farmers are getting ready
put out a large crop this season

Wm. M. Harper's sale
Knappe creek was largely a
ded and everything sold well.
understand that Mr. Harper
family will go South.

Rev. G. W. Nickell pres
at Baxter church Sunday mo
and at Liberty in the evening

C. A. Yeager and Mr. Be

C. B. Swecker has been visiting several lumber dealers in the Alleghany mountain this week.

P. M.; J. C. Harper, road superintendent, is having some good work done on the roads in Hunt-

The foot bridge at Cambridge carries that Greenbank road over the river. I don't know if something don't fly

dealer, head.
Born to Mr. and Mrs.

This Price, a girl.

Dr. J. L. Lambert was Monday.

Quite a crowd attended Dunmore Saturday last. Hudson on the bench. T. was Pritchard vs. Wood. L. Berner and Wm. M. attorneys, varied by jury. Verdict of defendant. It was one of the days when Gen. and Judge Turk conducted

Mrs. Jessie Hancell
Elkins, W. Va., is visit-

sister Mrs. H. M. Moore.
We believe that most
fruit has been killed.

for the Capt. G. Moore is in the

We are glad to know that

ES Shot is improving.
The way in John Hollan and Un
to G... G... were in town 1

always been trading.
The Nannie Warw

Wardens.

water passed quietly with a supply of eggs.

looking after his interest. He
is not sell bed springs every
numbering is, in full blast on

William Cassel have sold their
bag to P. H. Stover of Hoster

The Coyner Lumber Company
doing a good business,

A. Page Gay, the well known lumber operator, is skidding timber. U. S. Calhoun is doing the cutting and expects to peel a big log of bark this season. H. L. Keller is putting in a big

Sugar making was a failure.

We would like to see the assets

[illegible]

Our Sunday School will be organized soon. We invite and all to come.

The graphophone music at H. Keslers' was much enjoyed by a large number of young folks Sunday night.

Superintendent Grimes passed through the part last week.
Monroe Phillips, accompa-

by his father, is visiting John Cassell, who is on sick list.

Go to Nickell Miller Harley

Trout Pond On Mountain

J. M. Hamrick, who lives on the new pine section near the lake, says that the trout of Gausley, was in town No. 10 on business. Although Mr. Hamrick lives on the top of the mountain between Gausley and Elkwood, he has right near his place an artificial pond stocked with trout caught from Elk river. Pochochota county, and across the mountains in but a distance of about six miles from his pond. The trout are well and as they increase Hamrick expects to enlarge his pond in a few years by adding a fine lot of fish. A furnished sufficient water for the year. One flock of Gausley more than a quarter or two away, and affords plenty of but he says the Elk river trout of a different species and grade be much larger than those in Gausley, Leatherwood and Pochochota.

Some of those now in the measure about twelve inches long. Mr. Hamrick says he often catches them in Elk up to

Highest quality and color at the Nickell.

CROSS-EXAMINE YOU

Does the house need paint? Have you made up your mind to use the "just as good" varnish in order to save a dollar? Now, before you take a step, just pause and consider the needs of the house. Your judgment will prompt you to Green Seal Liquid Paint, always the result of careful thought. For Sale by Contractors.

LIES.

Diary of a Saucy Young Thing.
It may be wrong to publish the contents of a diary, but the following notes in a new diary found yesterday, are too good to lose:

Jan. 1, 1877. Today is New Year's day. Last night was Sunday night. I remember it distinctly. George and I watched the old year out and the new year in. George is a very kind-hearted. He has quit using tobacco on my account. He hasn't taken a chew this year.

Jan. 2. I didn't get time to write anything yesterday.

Jan. 4. This is Thursday. Day after tomorrow will be Saturday, and the next day will be Sunday.

Jan. 8. George was here last evening. I found some tobacco in his overcoat. Can he be deceiving me? Oh! what false hearts men have. We had popcorn last evening. George and I ate a milk pan full. He says popcorn seems to supply a want long felt. I don't know where he heard that.

Jan. 9. Another long week before the blessed rest and quiet of the Sabbath. I met George yesterday near the postoffice, and he didn't laugh as he once laughed. I wonder what makes him so sad. Maybe he's going without tobacco or perhaps it's a boil. Oh! what a world of woe!

Jan. 10. George is trying to raise a mustache. It looks like a Norwegian's eyebrow. It is genuine camel's hair. George's method treats him unkindly, because he has pearl powder on his coat sleeves Monday morning. Four more days and the peace and quiet of the Sabbath will be here. I am a great admirer of Sunday.

Jan. 11. Today is Thursday. Oh! paw! I can't keep a diary. —Bill Nye.

Fortunes of Presidents.

Washington left an estate valued at \$800,000; John Quincy Adams left about \$75,000; Jefferson died so poor that he would have been a pauper had not Congress purchased his library for \$30,000; Madison left about \$140,000; Monroe died poor and was buried at the expense of relatives; Jackson about \$80,000; Van Buren, \$400,000; Polk, \$150,000; Taylor, \$250,000; Tyler married a woman of wealth; Fillmore left \$200,000; Pierce \$50,000; Buchanan, \$200,000; Lincoln, \$75,000; Grant lost his wealth in the Grant & Ward failure; Hayes, Garfield and Harrison were all moderately well off, and Cleveland's fortune is probably larger, McKinley's fortune was not over \$60,000.

No Cigarettes for Ape.

South Bend, Ind.,—During the performance of a trained animal show to-day a constable served a warrant on the management because a trained ape smoked a cigarette during the performance. The trial will be held in a justice's court.

This is the most rigid enforcement of Indiana's new anti-cigarette law yet reported.

Charles Cassel of Durbin has secured a patent on a saw handle.

A fund is being raised for the erection of a monument to the Confederate dead at Lewisburg.

The trolley line between Lewisburg and Ronceverte is not only assured, but promises to be in operation within six months.

Col. Tom Davis, brother of Henry G. Davis, was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Second District at the Keyser Convention May 8.

The postoffice at Millboro was broken into last week and robbed. Beside several hundred dollars in money, jewelry to the value of \$1000, belonging to Miss Hawkins were stolen.

HARMONIOUS COMBINATIONS.

Of Colors are easily secured with Green Seal Liquid Paints. They are made in 46 different tints and shades. For Sale by C. J. Richardson.

Political Expenses.

West Virginia republican are commenting in inner circles about the fashion set at the recent convention of paying the expenses of county delegations. The thing has probably been done before in West Virginia, but not on so extensive a scale as at the Keyser convention. It is understood that about every one of the seven candidates paid the expenses of his own county delegation, including railroad fare, hotel bills, and other incidentals. Possibly one or two candidates had railroad passes, but certain of them—fact, most of them—had to put up cash for transportation, and the expenses of delegations everything reckoned exceeded in some cases \$1,000. One candidate is said to have spent \$3,000 all told on his campaign, and yet he failed of the nomination. The expenses of other candidates were quite as much.

The use of money was carried into primaries in certain districts and the price of votes in certain instances went as high as \$8 each for a choice galaxy of twenty-five Africans. That would be no unusual figure for West Virginia at an election, but it is very unusual for republicans to use money in a contest within the party. No one blushes nowadays at the charge of great corruption in West Virginia political contests, but all the latest developments in the line tend to crush out the last vestige of hope among poor men to get nominated to Congress. When the members of the present delegation, all republicans came in, it was otherwise, for most of them succeeded democrats, and there nominations were not equivalent to election. But now that the Congressional districts are pretty safely republican, there are men willing to put up a bag of money to secure the honor.—Washington Post.

Nan Patterson.

The highly sensational trial of Nan Patterson, an actress, for the killing of Caesar Young, a sporting man, has resulted for the third time in a hung jury. It has cost the State of New York something like one hundred thousand dollars to find out that Caesar Young died from a pistol shot in a cab while in company with the defendant. That he needed killing was clearly shown, but how it happened is another question. That Nan Patterson is bad, if women are ever bad, is admitted, but when the hell-bound responsible for a woman's downfall pays penalty even with his life at the hands of his victim, he gets off all too lightly. The disparity between the crimes is so great as to be no comparison. If capital punishment is ever right, it certainly is not justifiable in a case of this kind.

County Court was in session Monday to canvass the returns of the special school election.

At the recent municipal election in Morgantown, L. A. Yeager, formerly of Marlinton, was elected City Attorney on the Citizens Ticket.

WHEN YOU PAINT THE HOUSE.

See that the work is done with Green Seal—you'll profit by it, so will the house. For Sale by C. J. Richardson.

The First Kiss.

The greatest surprise to a girl who gets kissed the first time is that there is no taste to it.—Pocahontas Times.

No taste to it? Well, by the hen feathers on Cupid's dart, but the Times man must be color blind in the palate. They tell us, those who have tried it, that it tastes like the double distilled essence of honey spread thick on a piece of pumpkin pie. Away back in the dim and joyful years ago, when we lost all our teeth and our cinch on the beauty prize, the prettiest girl in all the world told us with her own eyes that it felt like a covey of quails flying out of each ear and ended up with a sensation like a flock of angels pouring molasses down one's back. No taste to the first kiss! Great Scott! It would make a wooden cigar Indian's hair curl and his toe nails quiver in ecstasy. The Times man must be an ice-house.—Pocahontas Star.

Linwood.

We are having fine weather at present.

Planting corn and sowing oats is the order of the day.

Miss Eliza Gatewood has returned home after spending a few days with the Misses Yeager at Marlinton.

John Vandevent made a business trip to Clover Lick Saturday.

Swecker Brothers have got their mill set and have commenced sawing for Grover and Ed Woodell.

Miss Mary Woodell has returned home after spending a month visiting at Marlinton and Edway.

Mrs. Hannah Geiger is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Woodell, at this writing.

Hanson Lindsey has returned home from Elletts Fork.

Sam B. Moore brought his cattle up to his grazing farm recently.

H. M. Dodrill was looking after his interest in this part of the country.

Empty Cigar Boxes.

United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue John W. Yerkes has given notice that his bureau will strictly enforce the law relating to use of empty and branded cigar boxes by cigar and tobacco dealers. The boxes will be seized for forfeiture and personal proceedings taken against the offenders. Notice to this effect has been sent out to collectors of internal revenue throughout the country.

The question of making Alderson an independent school district carried by a good majority in special election held for that purpose last week. Two districts, one in Monroe and the other in Greenbrier, voted on the measure. With the Academy and Alleghany Collegiate Institute already there, the school facilities of the Lower Greenbrier country are far superior to that of the Upper Waters.

In the contest on between McWhorter and Morrison over the judgeship in the ninth circuit. Hon. C. P. Dorr occupies a peculiar and important position. First he secured Morrison's nomination, managed his campaign, as his attorney, instituted the proceedings of contest, and is now a member of the committee to decide the case.

WE HAVE MOVED

to our new building in the

BANK OF MARLINTON BLOCK

and cordially invite you to visit us.
Watch for our Announcement next week.

GREENBRIER JEWELRY COMPANY,

Marlinton Pocah

large freckles, and he will wonder what it means.

It will be what I am going to leave of that boy for the coroner to operate on.

Then there are two boys who come to the box delivery to settle the difficulties that arise during the day. They fight long and hard but a permanent peace is never declared. It is only temporary, and the next day the old feud is ripe again, and they fight it all over once more.

There is also an amusing party who cheerfully stands up against the boxes and reads his letters, and laughs when he finds something facetious, or swears when the letter don't suit him. He also announces to the bystanders, who each letter is from, and seems to think the great throbbing world is standing with bated breath quivering with anxiety to know whether his sister in Arkansas has successfully acquired triplets this year or only twins.

This, however, is an error, for the great throbbing world, with characteristic selfishness, don't care a brass-mounted continental one way or the other. One day this man got a letter with a mourning envelope, and I heaved a sigh of relief, for, thought I, he will now go away and be alone with his great grief. But he did not. He stood up, manfully and controlled his emotions through it all; and when he got through he broke into the old silvery laugh.

It seems that his brother in Oregon had run off yellow envelopes, and had filled the one with the black border unusually full of convulsive mirth.

What a world of bitter disappointment this is anyhow!

When there is the woman who playfully stands at the general delivery window, and gleefully sticks her fangs into the subsequent week, and skittishly chides the clerk because he doesn't get her a letter, and he good naturedly tells her as he has done daily for seven years, that he will write her one to-morrow.

Then she reluctantly goes home to get rested so that she can come again and stand there the next day.

Then comes the literary cuss, who takes a weekly paper from Vermont with a patent inside to it. He reads it with the patent usefulness to me, and points out the fresh, unalloyed jokes that one always find in the enterprising paper with the patent digestion.

He also explains the jokes to me, so that I need not grope along through life in hopeless ignorance of what is going on all about me.

There is a woman, too, who comes to the window and lavishly buys a three cent stamp, and runs out her tongue, and hangs it over the stamp clerk's shoulder, and lays the stamp back against the glottis, moistens it, and has to run her skinny finger down her turkey gobbler neck to rescue it, and then she pastes it on the upper left hand corner of the envelope, and asks the clerk to be sure and see that it goes. She then thoughtfully tells him who it is she is to go to, and gives a short biography of the sendee.

There can be no doubt that some women are more capable of doing certain kinds of business than men are. All classes of business requiring careful and minute explanations and concise and exhaustive directions can be better attended to by class of women.

They enter joyfully upon the task of shedding collateral information in a way that would appall a man, and when they confide in you, you know that they are not keeping anything back. You almost wish sometimes that they would keep back a little of it and not rob themselves.

Still, perhaps it is better that this class of women is not trusted with any great amount of business, for life is so brief, so evanescent, and so transitory.

It is but a step from the cradle to the grave anyway, and if a man stand on one leg an hour, and then on the other an hour, listening to extensive information every time he sells a stamp, he will die with his ambitions unfrustrated.—Bill Nye.

FREEDOM

William Edray Dier and his Hannah, a few years ago, it is related that a he was pa County w a young d on her ab cow. Th is bonda war was e whether a war. Hannal not know said she e he had di himself, if she so her g. pa could go She want so he wr beauty a of Bush all the y to protes and abo her to d It is a this pay mouths, which a all parts

Gre The made b coverin register hotel in "I've clad hil weeke South' Gulf tervulg to whe kis th forna. the U New J cities i curiosi Natur the Mi I have that g lehem was b sum down below have bedbu numb ran us derfo

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THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1905.

SENATE BILL NUMBER TWO HUNDRED AND TWELVE

Senate Bill number two hundred and twelve is the law that the late Legislature passed changing and modifying the method in which waste and forfeited lands can be turned into money for the benefit of the unchangeable school fund. It incidentally dismissed the King land case. The bill does not seem very intelligible to the ordinary mind and after reading it a few times the conclusion is reached that it is something like the question. When, yesterday becomes day after tomorrow that day will be the same distance from Sunday that day before yesterday will be from day after tomorrow. What day is today?

In connection with the passage of this bill one V. A. Wilder, of Warwick, New York, has written three pamphlets in which he has vomited a great amount of abuse on various attorneys and courts who have come in contact with him in the King land case. From his disjointed remarks we gather that he was for the old King title, which by-the-way died a natural death before he was born.

In the course of his experience in West Virginia he seems to have been indicted for procuring evidence alleged to have been false, and his latest diatribe is on what he calls that "bogus indictment."

He describes that indictment as follows:

"This indictment is such an illusive scattering thing that it is like shelling the woods to discuss it at all. The District Attorney says that he did not draw the indictment. His assistant swears that he had nothing to do with the incestuous thing. Campbell and Shepard looked upon the strange malformation with a cruel and stolid stare. It took six months to incubate it, backwards and forwards, between the offices of Mr. Campbell and Mr. Jackson. Mr. Jackson alone befriends the wail, accepts the sham, and takes his retainer from his banker clients in New York, and with several feet dandles the poor inhuman thing before the court, who solemnly pronounces the benediction and christens the abortion a real live human production, and with this as the foundation the solemn farce was ushered in."

Some idea of the elegant style of the author can be gathered from this excerpt. There is very little of his matter that is interesting and none of it fit to be read.

He was convicted of the offense charged in the indictment and put to the expense of some five thousand dollars. He appealed the case to the Circuit Court of Appeals and it is pending there now.

The Huckleberry Campaign

In the Second District an election will be held next month to elect a successor to Judge Dayton in Congress. Judge Dayton after long and arduous service in Congress was appointed Federal Judge to succeed Judge Jackson and having obtained that sinecure resigned his seat in Congress.

The Republicans nominated Jas. S. Lakin, a banker, of Terra Alta Preston County, who was the leader of the opposition to Mr. Dayton last year before the convention. It is said that Preston County came instructed to vote for "a nigger" in preference to Dayton.

At the late convention at Keyser it is charged that all records were broken in traffic for votes with the long green.

A few days after the Democrats met at the same place and nominated Col. Tom Davis, one of the best men in the State. In addition to the sterling character of Col. Davis he is the possessor of some ten or twelve million dollars.

It has been decided that the new registration law applies to this election and efforts are being made by both parties to secure a big registration for this event.

The chances for election are about even between the two parties. The district is normally Republican but late years there have been some very close elections. The Democrats have a very strong candidate and the Republicans refer the handicap of having a candidate nominated after a bitter

contest and who has defeated some of the best men of his district.

One feature of the campaign is the report that C. I. John T. McGraw, chairman of the State Democratic Committee, referred to the Republican candidate as a Preston County Huckleberry Picker. This slight is equivalent to calling a Hockhanson man a hucklebust eater. Another report has it that the candidate himself gave rise to the slogan and refers to himself proudly as a huckleberry picker in bidding for the suffrages of the common people, on the principle that "the who humbled himself shall be exalted."

DUNMORE

Auctioneer Swecker will blow his horn at Durbin on Friday the 26th instant.

A great deal of damage was done by the frost Saturday night to corn, potatoes, and garden vegetables of all kinds.

Coon Bowers got his whiskers frosted and they have turned brown.

E. F. McLaughlin was in our town last week with the largest and finest horse ever seen in our neighborhood.

Fred and Forest Pritchard made a flying trip to Marlinton Saturday evening.

Meessers Steward Arbuckle and Edgar McLaughlin spent a week in town as visitors to the Lion Lithia Springs for the purpose of recuperating their health.

Squire N. J. Rodgers spent a day or two with his daughter, Miss Lizzie, who has been quite sick, but is better at this writing.

Tilden Carpenter and Mrs. Hoover are on the sick list.

Pappie McLaughlin is not so well at this time.

Miss Walkup closed her school at Robin Run last week and went home to Greenbrier county.

Miss Beasie and Ed Sheets spent a few days in town.

Miss Grace Jones and Harry Jones, Mrs. Daulton and Mr. Pope, all of Doe Hill, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. J. C. Harper and lady were in town last week trading.

Some towns are painted red; our town being painted white. (C. E. Fitchard, B. F. McElwee, E. N. Moore, Jake McLaughlin, T. M. Gam, have had their houses painted, which adds very much to the appearance of them.)

Doctor R. T. Neal spent one night in town last week.

Taylor Zinn, after spending two months in town, left Saturday for his home in Huttonsville.

The high water of a week ago did great damage to our roads, and we got no mail for five days. A bridge at Sittlington would help some.

F. H. Warwick had the road scraper out this week, and it won't come amiss unless it misses the road.

William Gibson is teaming for H. E. Nixon. Fred and Reuben Pritchard are hauling bark for Nixon.

G. Z. Hevener went to see Lizzie Sunday on his bicycle and came home carrying his bike on his back and his bouquet tied up in his handkerchief, so Swecker could not tell where he had been. Swecker watches the flowers pretty close.

Wool is coming into our town from all parts of adjacent country. The foot ball game at Cloverlick Saturday was a false alarm.

William M. Gelger bought a cow and the milk he poured out into the creek kept the creek milky for a week. This is what he said.

Undertaker C. B. Swecker furnished a burial outfit for J. L. McLaughlin's little child on the 16th instant; for Mrs. Mattie Cooper, aged about thirty years, on the 13th instant, and one for Aunt Misericia Carpenter, aged seventy-seven, on the 20th inst.

Quite a good many visitors are expected at the Lion Lithia Springs in our town this summer, and preparations are being made to take good care of them.

Eagle Feathers Wanted. Tail and Wing Feathers, any quantity from 1 to 1000. Address Box 275, Snyder, Va.

Two Paint Rules. Cleanliness is the first and foremost rule for every painter. The second is, Use Green Seal Liquid Paint. For sale by C. J. Richards.

UNIFORM

May 14

[Continued]

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on that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills. — Longfellow.

in Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, June 1, 1905.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

An April Morning in Camp Among the Soldiers.

As stated previously, General Edward Johnston, on the move from Camp Allegheny to Shenandoah, in early April, 1862, halted two days at McDowell, Virginia. The tents were pitched in the fields between the village and Sitlington's around the brick church and along the banks of the Bull Pasture.

Lepent the most of one forenoon, mingling freely among the soldiers and noticed how they were passing the time in camp, which was April 11th.

The morning was surprisingly bright and pleasant after quite a period of cloud and rain, and all seemed infused with refreshed bodily vigor and buoyancy of spirits; hence a more animated scene would be hard to imagine than what presented itself throughout the McDowell Camp, and I occupied several hours in taking in as much as possible.

My attention was first drawn to quite a crowd gathering around a group of ladies on horseback coming in from the lower Bull Pasture, bringing new clothes — "nice things," such as pies, sweet cakes and fresh maple sugar for their friends, sons and brothers. Along with those visitors was a half grown boy riding a hard-mouthed mule that had never seen the military previously and was fast becoming unmanageable, so much so that he whirled around and threw up his heels, whereupon the rider fell off, heels over head, to the great amusement of the bystanders.

Pretty soon a port young volunteer proposed to ride "the thing," and break him in for the boy. This was agreed to by all present, but no sooner had he mounted between his forelegs and pitched the soldier over his head into a thorn bush. This exploit was followed by yells of boisterous merriment. Such was the eagerness of the soldiers in this part of the encampment to converse with their lady friends and to see the fun that the guards had considerable trouble to keep all within the lines. One of them playfully called out at the top of his voice, "All women and mules must come inside the lines or leave." Whereupon one of the women, with a visage as grim as Minerva herself, fiercely rejoined, "I suppose then, sir, you put women and mules on an equality, do you?"

The applause was uproarious, which, along with her fierce looks and sharp tongue, caused the whiskered, gallant guard to look rather crest-fallen.

It turned out that he was a gentleman, and politely explained to her the difficulty of keeping his men in the lines as he was ordered to do.

Whereupon the matron grimly smiled and took her place with the others inside the lines.

The purpose of her visit to camp was to give her boys the nice presents she had prepared for them with a mother's anxious care, pathetically saying that these might be the last she could ever give to them. In the meanwhile a sun-bright tear coursed its way down her sun-browned, careworn face.

In another part of the encampment were large groups of the younger soldiers recently mustered in amusing themselves with games of ball like so many school boys. Some were playing "paddle ball," others "shoot buck," and when good bit or strike was made, peals of joyous laughter gladdened the ear.

In some of the tents ten month veterans were busy with their cards, too much absorbed to notice who might be around, so deeply interested where a few thin plasters were at stake.

In another spacious, handsome tent vocal music was heard as several men's voices blended in the singing of a hymn, parts of which I hope to remember with special interest long as memory may be spared me. One or more of the

singers I had heard at Grafton and Philippi ten months previous, or as I believed at the moment.

"There is a place where I hope to live when life and its sorrows are over — a place which the Lord to me will give, and thus I shall know no more! That blessed place is my Father's land, and all its delights I explore! Come! favor my flight, angelic band, and wait me in peace to the shore."

As I slowly went about I passed many around the camp fires preparing dinner, cooking meat, baking bread, brewing coffee and boiling peas or beans. Elsewhere one recruits were at drill, most of them in Southerns, and having mountain rifles.

Some will master read the manual to them from a book, much to the diversion of the veterans of ten months' service, who were present to criticize the performances of the "newly mustered in."

The most veteran however of the veterans was a frisky Lieutenant, whose arm was still sore from a wound in the Allegheny fight in December previously. His sensibilities were much shocked at hearing the manual exercise read to the soldiers instead of being repeated from memory, and it was not long until he turned away, and I have not forgotten his scornful look as he left, spouting tobacco juice from his largely replenished quid.

Next to fix my attention was to notice several of the soldier boys in ragged uniforms promenading, arm in arm, trying to find out, as they said, who might be the prettiest girls on the grounds.

It was evident they were much pleased with themselves, and the girls, too. And may I say, the girls were pleased by their attentions, could their observations be relied on, which they confidentially made to each other from time to time, when they thought no one was listening.

A little farther on I came to quite a crowd gathered about a volunteer wearing a coat perforated with bullet holes. He had been desperately wounded in action, and had just rejoined his company, anxious for another brush, as "I am now bullet proof. Two bullets are never known to hit in the same place."

After leaving the "bullet proof" soldier with my congratulations, I passed near a party listening to a fiddler. Two of the number were so enthused by the music — "Such a gitten up stairs," that they cleared a ring and danced, much to the entertainment of their comrades. Some one however put in a word about "Uncle Abe" having a way of making them dance better than what they were doing before long if they didn't mind.

Thus, in meeting and parting with friends from home, playing ball, shuffling cards, making sport of new recruits and their reading drill master, jesting with the girls, swearing oaths, telling big tales about battles, singing hymns, dancing reels, cooking rations, mending and washing clothes, drying blankets, and doing nothing, the time wore away.

I now began to think of leaving — go to my room, where I might reflect on what all this meant, that I had seen this world in miniature, as it were, and so to number this day as to apply my mind to the wisdom to be learned therefrom. Before passing the guards however I noticed a young man reclining on a blanket, just outside a tent, evidently in abstracted mood, a far-away expression on his features, and was taking little if any interest in what was passing around him. Upon recognizing him a flood of interesting recollections at once welled up in my memory. Two years before, in the month of April, he had me come from the Warm Springs, Virginia, to his home in upper Pocahontas, to officiate at his marriage.

It seemed to be an instance of the first and only love between the parties mutually; the groom just twenty-one and the bride eighteen. Hundreds of times had this marriage recurred to my imagination since that happy evening in April, 1860, as they appeared

to me to plight their solemn vows making them husband and wife. He a type of manly and noble character, and she the loveliest of wives in her own white veil and olive wreath, surrounded by their attendants, each holding a lighted candle.

While congratulations were being received I looked admiringly on the evergreens with which the room was festooned and it was my fervent wish that the arbor vitae, the cedar and the pine might be the emblems of their being long and happily united.

But if I mistake not upon closer inspection I saw sprigs of cypress interwoven. Allow the cypress to be the emblem, it is not for me to divine. I had thought I was merely incidental, but when I saw him a soldier in the ranks I began to feel that possibly the cypress had its appropriate place, too.

In our interview I learned that the old home where he had wedded and wedded was in ashes, and but a few days since he had bidden farewell to his wife and little family and was on the march, feeling that he might never see his loved ones again.

My emotions were very deeply touched, and I took leave of him with a feeling that I had seen in those few hours more than enough to realize the terrible realities of one of the most uncalled for fratricidal wars, such as a Christian people ever permitted themselves to allow to come to pass. And, oh, I may see to it that the like shall never happen again. But so long as so many seem to feel that dollars are more important than men, the like or worse may blaze out at a day and hour least expected. — W. T. P.

THE SHEEP KILLER.

The Big Bear Has Begun to Walk Again.

A big bear with tracks about five inches across has commenced to kill sheep again in the Williams River and Beaver Dam country. Alex Hefner has lost sheep and the other night a sheep was killed and partly devoured on the Jas. L. Sheets place on Beaver Dam. Last Wednesday the bear passed along the road near John Will Sheets.

The killing has been going on for years in this section. Two years ago a very large bear was killed which was thought to be the offender and the killing has decreased since then but it is evident that very dangerous brute is at large now. Some of the sheep raisers have sold off all their sheep on this account. When a bear once starts to kill sheep there is no hope for reform and he will prove a nuisance to farmers until he is killed. There is no good reason for a bear to kill sheep, for bears are by nature vegetarians and with the exception of small grubs and worms never count on animal food for substance. It seems that when a bear becomes a sheep killer he becomes endowed with unusual sagacity. He knows that there is a price put on his head.

The first bear was up to tricks equal to a man eating tiger. If he had killed a sheep and wished to go back to it he would make a complete circle, and if any one had come near the sheep he would not return to it.

The present bear has his home in the Black Mountain and crosses over Williams River to the farming country by the Dutch Bottom. There is an apple tree standing in the Dutch bottom that he has bit and scratched for three years in succession.

Bear sign is very plentiful on the headwaters of North Fork of Cranberry and on Black Mountain Run which heads up against it. Paths are to be found, logs torn apart; places where roots have been dug from the ground, and many other signs. To observe the woods it would seem to indicate that dozens of bears had their habitat there, and there can be no question but that the bears are on the increase very rapidly.

It is admitted that one bear does the sheep killing and any one who could rid the neighborhood of him would be of great service.

A good way to protect sheep is to keep lanterns burning all night at different places in the pasture. This plan was successfully pursued by a large sheep raiser who suffered no loss.

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MES.	STONY BOTTOM.	DUNMORE.	MAY RISE-IN.
a. Mar	Rev. Caffron preached a very interesting sermon Wednesday night at this place.	Big rains.	West. March. For action and 4
second	Miss Florence Jackson attended the commencement exercises at Academy Saturday night.	Fine growing weather.	Upstairs
SHREES.	Doctor J. W. Barlett has returned to his home after spending a few days in Iowa.	Miss Annie and Lillian Cleek are visiting in our neighborhood.	Most old men
25.	Mrs. Dave Lindsay was visiting friends and relatives here the latter part of last week.	The big meeting at Arbovale Sunday last was largely attended.	go downstairs.
the Month	Mrs. James Galford is quite ill at this writing.	Miss Gertrude Yeager and Mr. Dyer Gurn spent Sunday night in our town.	ing in the world
P. Not-	Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Necks made a flying trip to Mulliston Friday.	Mr. E. N. Moore has twelve lady visitors.	go further and
llyers Re-	Miss Bertie McLaughlin is spending a few days at Oneco with her aunt, Mrs. McClure.	C. R. Moore and his family left this week for Staunton.	his tiny hand-
W. L.	The school house here is being painted.	Nine hundred and sixty head of Texas cattle were unloaded at Barrow last week and will be grazed at the Sink.	shot over the
h-d, 36	William Shinnaberry was a business caller at Dunmore one day last week.	Barrow and Durbin are building up fast.	posed to being
n, in Lev-	Robert Griffin says he is going into the bee business. He has purchased a fine lot of patent hives for that purpose.	Auctioneer Swearer sold a big lot of goods at auction last week at Durbin.	wealth and fam
Mohn to	Walter Clark and family of are visiting at C. L. Moore's.	Undertaker Swearer furnished a burial outfit on Saturday, the 27th instant, for John Slaton, who died at Boyer, aged 77 years. He had quite a war record.	Where the bu
on Com-	Amos McCarty, Ira Moore, and Frank Moore attended the Commencement at Academy.	Road working is going on slowly in our district.	top of the h
er, \$900.	Ellie H. Moore and others have done some good work on the Brown's Mountain road.	J. C. Harper has sold his property at Frost.	nurses have be
wife to	Wallace McLoughlin is making preparations to build a brick kiln in the near future.	Miss Lizzie Hannah is at her old home at Frost.	a chair and lift
their in-	Miss Jessie McCombs, Harry, Donnie and Connie are visiting their grandpa, Mrs. H. P. McLaughlin.	Mr. J. F. Moore of Barrow is visiting in Fayette County.	as they can ge
Samuel	J. L. Goodner, of Pennsylvania, is here with a force of men ready to commence cutting the C. L. Moore timber.	Miss Sallie Gray Lockridge and Miss Vernie Nottingham are at Case visiting.	answers the se
and Lick	Wallace McLoughlin expects to build a new house sometime this summer.	Captain C. B. S. Ker was called home to Highland County this week to see his mother, who is eighty years old and quite feeble.	the Philadelph
	The greatest naval battle since Trafalgar was fought off the coast of Japan Sunday. It was strictly Japan's inning, and was even a more decisive victory than the destruction of Russia's former fleet, or the overrunning of Kuro-patkin and his army. Togo has proved himself the greatest captain since the day of Nelson, while Hetyatovsky is seriously wounded or perhaps dead. The Russian fleet is destroyed or captured, while the Japs suffered practically no loss whatever. It is said that Russia will sue for peace, that Japan will ask a billion dollars indemnity, and that our own President will be named as the mediator through whom peace negotiations will be made. The Czar, however, is profoundly silent as to his intentions.	Quarterly Meeting.	cau.
	The quarterly meeting of the Circuit, Methodist Episcopal Church, will be held at West Union Church Saturday and Sunday. The former pastor, Rev. C. M. Neff, is now Presiding Elder, and will conduct the meeting.	Special Commissioner's Sale.	The old-time
	Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, rendered at the April term 1905 in the chancery case of J. F. Hill vs. Sam Hall and Bell Hall, therein pending, the undersigned special commissioner will sell by way of public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House of said Pocahontas county, on the	Miss Lizzie Hannah is at her old home at Frost.	als and bells
	TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1905,	Mr. J. F. Moore of Barrow is visiting in Fayette County.	time, served a
	being the first day of June Court, the following described tract of real estate situated in said Pocahontas county:	Miss Sallie Gray Lockridge and Miss Vernie Nottingham are at Case visiting.	that of giving
	The said Belle Hall's one-fifth undivided interest, or so much as may be necessary in a tract of 115 acres of land, situated on the east side of Greenbrier River, in the Little Levels District, opposite the Levels, and is a part of a tract of 400 acres devised to Jas. A. Burnside by Robert Burnside, of record in Will Book No. 3 page 423 of said Pocahontas County.	Captain C. B. S. Ker was called home to Highland County this week to see his mother, who is eighty years old and quite feeble.	hard to cut his
	TERMS: Cash.	Miss Lizzie Hannah is at her old home at Frost.	same time wa
	F. R. Hill, Special Commissioner.	Miss Sallie Gray Lockridge and Miss Vernie Nottingham are at Case visiting.	nairless po
	I, J. H. Patterson, clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, do hereby certify that the above named special commissioner has executed bonds as required by foregoing decree.	Captain C. B. S. Ker was called home to Highland County this week to see his mother, who is eighty years old and quite feeble.	teeth through
	J. H. Patterson, Clerk.	Miss Lizzie Hannah is at her old home at Frost.	and discomfort
	1900	Miss Sallie Gray Lockridge and Miss Vernie Nottingham are at Case visiting.	upon such tim
	1905	Captain C. B. S. Ker was called home to Highland County this week to see his mother, who is eighty years old and quite feeble.	But, beside
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		Miss Sallie Gray Lockridge and Miss Vernie Nottingham are at Case visiting.	baby to have
		Captain C. B. S. Ker was called home to Highland County this week to see his mother, who is eighty years old and quite feeble.	too, for then
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FIFTEEN YEARS

Of experience in manufacturing BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES

Headquarters for Wares Improved Hives which is so rapidly gaining in popularity among our most successful comb honey producers.

INVESTIGATE ITS MERITS.

We are under sold by no one. and can give you 10 per cent. on any hive manufactured.

Write to us today and say what you want and get our prices.

T. C. WARE & SONS,
ROPER, W. VA.

NOTICE

All persons are hereby notified under penalty of the law, not to trespass upon my lands situated on Beaver Creek and Little Creek in the County of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, by walking, riding or driving over same, or in any other manner whatsoever.

Respectfully,
J. B. FRYER.

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All persons are hereby notified under penalty of the law, not to trespass upon my lands situated on Beaver Creek and Little Creek in the County of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, by walking, riding or driving over same, or in any other manner whatsoever.

Respectfully,
J. B. FRYER.

ON THE WEST FORK

Mills on the Coal and Iron Rail-
road Cutting Much Timber.

The mills on the West Fork of
Greenbrier turn out daily an
average of over three hundred
thousand feet of lumber.

A thousand men are at work
every day in a neighborhood that
a few years ago did not contain
twenty people. Now there are
five or six new towns with post-
offices and stores and all the con-
veniences of civilized life.

The towns are temporary and
will in time be practically aban-
doned, but for the present they are
full of life and money is abundant.

The mills turn out lumber in a
stream, which, being shipped
by bridge in a steady stream of north-
ern dollars.

The houses are built of hemlock
boards and are not much to look
at from the outside, but they are
always comfortably and often lux-
uriously furnished.

This writer had the privilege of
visiting one of the houses in a
town on the West Fork the other
day. This was a roomy house,
built in a few days and meant to
serve as a home for three or four
years. It was fitted up with a
bath room and was elegantly fur-
nished in the best of taste. The
family was musical and the piano
contained a fine Methuselah, an
Edison photograph with many
re-records, and a very valuable
Reynolds made but an index to a
piano, which discussed some
music while the family and their
guests were at dinner.

We will give a selection from
one of the photographs records
that struck us as a very quaint and
curious description of a hunting
affair called "The Preacher and
the Bear."

A preacher went out hunting.
Once on a Sunday morn'g,
Of course it was against his will,
He shot him for a long time,
And finally brought him home,
And as he was returning home,
He met a great big grizzly bear,
The bear reached out of the
middle of the road,
And walked at the bear did he,
The bear got so excited that
He started a tremendous roar.
The bear started upon the ground
And the deer climbed out on
a limb.
He cut his eyes to the
Lord in the skies,
And these words he said to him-
self: "O Lord that did deliver
Dan'l from the lion's den;
Also, delivered Jonah from the
belly of the whale,
And then three Hebrew children
from de fiery furnace,
So de good book do declare!
Now Lord if yer can't help me,
For goodness sake don't you help
dat bear!"

"Now, Mr. Bear let's you and
I reason t'is thing out together!"
Bear—"G-r-r-r!"
"Nice Bear?"
"G-r-r-r!"
"Good old bear!"
"G-r-r-r!"
"If I should give you just one
nice juicy bite would you go
away?"
"G-r-r-r!"
"Well, I'll stay right here!"
"Oh! Lord, dat did deliver Daniel
from de lion's den!
Dat also deliver'd Jonah from de
belly of de whale, and then
Three Hebrew children from de
fiery furnace,
As the good book do declare,
Now, Lawd, if you can't help me,
for goodness sake
Don't you help dat bear!"

The towns along the West Fork
are alike in many respects. There
is always the big band mill through
which, by the best machinery to
be bought, logs are fed in from
one end of the mill and come out
as lumber at the other.

There is always a mill pond to
wash off the logs and make them
easy to handle. The dam contains
the supply of logs at the mill.

There are cottages for men with
families and a big boarding house
for the single men. The men
whose families are with them form
the backbone of the team that
keeps a big lumber plant going.

The young men as a rule are
fond of change of scene and after
working for a few days draw their
time and make for another camp,
spending perhaps a few days in
riotous living at Ekins, Durbin
or Marlinton. One operator said
he seemed to have three crews all
the time. Once coming or going
and once working.

The company's store, depot,
postoffice, and company's office
combined is the important business
center. Here the drummers con-
gregate, and strangers, generally.
Formerly, every lumber town

76 CTS.

Black Mer-
cure, full,
very ruffles.

98 ct

UND

44.98 for
made of Taff-
long, in Blue
\$4.00 to \$4.1

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N. W.

FALLING BACK

From Shenandoah Mountain, by the Northwest Brigade.

The last ten or fifteen days that General Milroy occupied at McDowell, Highland County, April 1862, are remembered as among the most gloomy of war-torn times by the older people of East Highland and the contiguous sections of West Augusta. On the Sabbath days intervening ministers of the gospel, whose charges were in the country places, were seen slowly riding and, in some instances, walking over muddy roads to their appointments and would find but few in attendance. At such times few if any but God's confidential people would be present and there were led in devotional services in order to call upon their father in the Heavens to verify to them in their trouble the promise where ever two or three were met together in His name, He would be in the midst of them. All seemed apprehensive that ere another Sabbath, their churches, endeared to them by associations of the most hallowed character might be deserted by the presence of a reckless soldiery reported to be in the habit of taking possession of churches in the name of human liberty and using them as resorts for smoking, drinking, gaming, profanity and ribald-pleasantries. Throughout the widely extended region just mentioned the hearts of the vast proportion of the population faltered them for fear, and hence panic and perplexities seemed to have descended so many of their self-possession, and gloomy forebodings overclouded them. Business was suspended, household goods and supplies concealed or removed to a distance well removed.

All this trouble among the citizens was much aggravated by what was reported as going on in the Shenandoah Camp. Government stores were being removed in evident haste, and what might be left was destroyed. The sick and wounded were hurried away to places east of the Blue Ridge, which resulted in much suffering and even death in some instances.

Now the strange thing about all this was the fact that the movement of the troops fortified on the Shenandoah were equally surprising and unexpected to both Federal and Confederate authorities. It would be hard to decide which of the parties confronting each other were the more surprised by the evacuation of this mountain stronghold. I have been assured by parties within the Union lines at the time that everything was in readiness to withdraw to Pendleton.

For reasons, however, that General Milroy himself could hardly explain, before giving the order to break up camp he sent a large detachment to reconnoiter the Confederate position. And when it returned and reported the position abandoned, he called for reinforcements with a view of proceeding at once to Staunton.

Such a state of affairs being so mutually surprising, prompted much discussion as to how it all came about. It was explained to me in this manner soon after the occurrence by a person that I believed was in a position to know whereof he was speaking:

General Edward Johnson was requested to report to General Stonewall Jackson, near Harrisonburg, for consultation. In the meantime the command devolved upon the senior Colonel, whose name will not be repeated here as I am not sure who it was. This officer then in command had access to the original order issued from the Richmond War Department, requiring the Army of the Northwest to evacuate Camp Alleghany, move in the direction of Staunton, and if practicable make a stand upon Shenandoah Mountain. As construed by the Colonel in question it was presumed that this order left the occupancy of the mountain discretionary with whomsoever might be in command of the Northwest Brigade, on the move for Staunton. When General Jackson's division threatened

the Confederate forces below Harrisonburg, and General Jackson had retired to Swift Run Gap, a Quartermaster in the Confederate service became much startled by the rumors coming up the Valley, threatening the immediate occupation of Staunton by the Federals in overwhelming numbers. It was evidently believed by him and others that the Union forces were amply sufficient, under General Banks and Shields, to force General Jackson across the Blue Ridge, occupy Staunton, intercept and capture General Edward Johnson and his command; thus at a blow control the Valley of Virginia for good and all.

The quartermaster prepared a dispatch and sent it by courier to Camp Shenandoah, communicating to the officer in command the alarming news. The dispatch designated the hour when the Unionists might be expected at Staunton. It was also suggested that if the Shenandoah troops could reach Buffalo Gap by a given hour it would be possible for them to escape by way of Staunton and Waynesboro, and form a junction with the Valley forces at or near Charlottesville. But if the Brigade should not reach Buffalo Gap until after the hour specified, the only hope of retreat was by way of Lexington and through to Lynchburg.

In exercise of the discretionary authority presumed to be granted him by the original order, the Colonel commanding at once issued the order for falling back with all possible expedition, and a scene followed that beggars description. The troops were in a good shape for a panic in virtue of the rumors they believed they were threatened from and rear by overwhelming odds, and the inopportune arrival of semi-official courier together with the giving of an unpremeditated order to be in readiness to move at a moment's notice produced a state of excitement verging upon reckless phrensy.

Tents were burned, commissary and quartermaster stores destroyed in profusion, and much private property thrown away. In the confusion that ensued some of the homesick, disheartened militia returned to their homes with very alarming reports that were circulated far and near until the Unionists at McDowell and Monterey came to hear of it, and that prompted General Milroy to send out and see how things were before retiring to Franklin.

The Confederate line of march was formed late in the dark, rainy evening. The April mud very deep and in places well high impassable for teams too heavily freighted in the battle and confusion of the preparation. Occasionally a wagon would be overturned by some careless or sleepy driver, the horses would be cut loose, the wagon rolled out of the road, and the train moved on through the darkness so dense that one could scarcely perceive his hand. After such marching for weary miles the morning dawned, and not long thereafter a courier from Stonewall's headquarters came with a premeditated order to halt, which was obeyed at Valley Mills, not far from Buffalo Gap. It is scarcely possible to realize the suffering of these ten month Confederate veterans, to say nothing of the fresh recruits of a few weeks service in camp duty. The rain fell in torrents, the wind was piercingly cold, blankets and clothing thoroughly drenched, the tents thrown pell-mell into the wagons were hard to disentangle and get out. Many of the tents, however, had been burned or lost on the way. This left part of the troops with no shelter, except such as they could extemporize with boards, fence-rails and cedar boughs, or find in stables, sheds, vacant cellars or empty houses. For successive days and nights many of the Confederates failed to get any refreshment, slept, and but little food which they could eat with relish. The effect of all this was in the highest degree encouraging to the Unionists in and out of the army,

but very depressing to the Southern Cause. General Milroy and his staff inferred from all they could

gather that the Confederate authorities were beginning to realize that their cause was about lost since they had thus retired panic-stricken from one of the strongest positions in the mountains, and in some respects one of the most important for retaining the allegiance of Northwest Virginia.

Southern sympathizers were made to feel the difference it made in the treatment they received from that on by the foraging parties that were searching every nook and corner for commissary supplies. Their insolence to women, old men and children, to say the least, was distressingly hard to endure.

One instance out of many may be related, illustrative of the state of affairs in out of the way homes. One night as many as thirty foragers came to the home of a mountaineer whose secession sympathies were well known.

The Unionists were very jovial and hopeful of an early peace, and after a cheerful supper, spread their blankets on the floor and fell asleep. No one was appointed to keep guard, and when the mountaineer saw them sleeping soundly and thought upon their business to pillage, burn and kill, his temper got the better of him. He slipped out where his two axes were hid away and brought them into the cabin, fully resolved to chop off as many heads as he could.

With tears and entreaties the woman of the house made him take his axes away and let the foragers alone. So it would seem that some of these people owed their lives to the tenderness of a woman, that made her forgive the errand on which they came to her home, and also forget that possibly some of these very persons might yet meet her absent sons in the thick of battle, and her tears flow at the tidings one or both had fallen at their hands.

W. T. P.

Ill-Timed Admiration.

On the closing day of the recent session of the New York Legislature the desks of the chosen representatives of the people were unusual gay with flowers being used in its legal sense, as including corporations. The wife of a certain Brooklyn Assemblyman, who had accompanied her illustrious spouse into the chamber, was much impressed with the fine display, and, catching sight of a flora piece on her husband's desk, exclaimed:

"Oh, look; there are flowers on your desk, too. I wonder who sent them?"

"Some of my—ahem—constituents, no doubt," he replied, inserting his right thumb into the armhole of his vest with an easy and graceful gesture.

"I'm curious to see the card," she said, and, suiting the action to the word, she read the following inscription:

"With sincerest regards, from Birdie."

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Mathews of Cass were visiting Hubert Echols last Sunday.

son left yesterday for Pocahontas County to visit relatives.

Fred Wallace, Esq., has been absent at his old home in Pocahontas County for ten days or more.

Daniel Reiter, of White Sulphur District, has bought five hundred, fourteen and a half acres of land of Harrison Brewster. This land is situated in Renick's Valley, being a part of the Harlow farm, and which Mr. Brewster recently purchased of H. L. Van Sicker; price paid, seven thousand two hundred dollars and fifty cents.

The Governor has appointed J. W. Eary, of Fayetteville, to succeed the late J. R. Koons as Judge of the Criminal Court of Fayette County. He is a graduate from the law school of our State University.

A. B. C. Bray, for years the efficient and popular depot and express agent at Ronceverte, has resigned those positions to accept the cashiership of the First National Bank of that place. Henry M. Worsham will have charge of the depot for the time being, with A. M. McCormick. At R. C. Bruce at the freight end of The Chesapeake and Ohio Company never had a more popular, accommodating or efficient agent than Mr. Bray, and the traveling public will regret to hear of his resignation.

The West Virginia Educational Association will meet this year at White Sulphur Springs on June 28th and 29th. An elaborate program has been prepared and all the leading educators of the State, as well as a number from other States are expected to be present. The hotel at White Sulphur Springs will make a rate of two dollars a day—two or more in a room. The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad will make a rate of one fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip on the card order plan. An excursion to Natural Bridge, Virginia, at one dollar and fifty cents for the round trip, is on the Association's program for June 30th. Harry C. Humphreys, Principal of the Lewisburg graded school, will deliver the address of welcome.

E. M. Arbogast is making extensive improvements in his property at the corner of Fourth Avenue and Court Street.

A good many sportsmen have been fishing at Cheat Club this season. Most of the visitors come by way of the Durbin depot, where they are met by the hack belonging to the club.

For Sale.

We will sell our stock of General Merchandise and in connection with this I am postmaster, railroad and express agent, which I will resign and recommend our successor. Will rent building or sell, to suit. This business is centrally located with a good trade and no opposition. A bargain; don't wait until some one else gets it.

J. W. BEARD & BROTHERS, Beard, W. Va. By J. W. BEARD. 4w

New Goods.

We are now daily receiving our

Spring and Summer Stock of Watches, Jewelry Etc.,

and invite you to call and see our new stock. The latest in

WAIST SETS, BELT BUCKLES, CHATELAIN FOBES, ETC.,

Also a nice line of

CUT GLASS.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.

BOCA MONTE TIMES		TRAVELERS REPOSE	Four
Entered at the postoffice at Mar inton, W. Va., as second- class mail matter.		George Dudley and Joe Kramer were looking after their business interests here last week.	The 2 this you ing to 1 Moore, he says are all portions
PRICE BROS. PUBLISHERS.		J. W. Yeager and family are visiting at P. M. Yeager's.	Mr. J hortical had cha hortical Louis e the ex Charles proude Associa hortical State F
THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.		Rexroad & Lane are building a large dwelling house for P. D. Yeager in town.	'Pie3 Unki tered 1 Guides terror the for issue, d tonwoo them i the typ editor s colored can Lio
Strange Construction of Tax Law.		The Chesapeake and Ohio Rail- road Company has a work train on the extension above here. They have the steel laid to near Van Buren Arbogast's.	Abor ments i by the County have de and wi
In certain parts of this county the impression seems to have been that it required a State license to sell farm, dairy, garden or poultry produce on the ground that such persons were hawkers or peddlers.		James Wiley's little boy, Glen, is seriously afflicted with inflam- matory rheumatism.	I Thou employ teen as the rec wife, s He has eye dot He s ment w than th the last is a mir dark, a most m cloaing The de letters in the n calls pr his rec close to can by Instant will con his fing "Will nate m deal of dispute for him order to from hi sees a d of nets the tele the key holding reives i of feel trie she Lamb of the s seat te that ser of this "I can touch i making very to l alphabe tang an ceive th dent ca feeling
The license on a peddler is \$50 and it occasioned a panic among farmers wives to think that they could not carry their eggs or chickens to town without seeing out a state license.		Johnny Puffenberger of High- town was in town Friday.	A. J Mazani If fol be fools tice hot tags.
This class of good is expressly excepted from the operation of the law and it is lawful for a regular business to be carried on by a huckster in these articles. The law reads: "Provided that noth- ing in this chapter shall be con- strued as levying a tax on farmers selling produce or what are com- monly known as hucksters who for the purpose of this chapter are persons that travel with a wagon or other vehicle with one or more horses and buy or sell farm, garden, dairy or poultry produce and pay or receive pay therefor with money or articles of merchandise for the sale of which no license tax is required by law."		Mrs. John A. Moore is visiting her sister at Claremont.	I've own far humble around "Bout life give it may mistake As s that's l out soo fin' to most li I ne that pa homes grocery hapa th ticed it I've l made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
The fact that Nan Patterson has been forced to quit stage be- cause she did not draw a crowd speaks well for the morals of American society. It is well enough to feel sorry for a woman in her plight and condition, but it is not right to reward the course she took with riches and honor. The wages of sin is death.		Miss Florence Clotter was in town Saturday on her return from Buffalo Mountain, where she closed her second term of school for this year.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
After the middle of June all dogs in the town must be listed and tagged, for which a license of one dollar will be required. Dogs not so listed will be put out of the way by the Sergeant. This law has been in effect for a num- ber of years, but has not been as effective as it should have been, as the dog was listed on the tax ticket with property, and it was impossible to collect the tax if the owner did not wish to pay.		Mervin Sharp of Frost was in town Saturday.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
The fact that Nan Patterson has been forced to quit stage be- cause she did not draw a crowd speaks well for the morals of American society. It is well enough to feel sorry for a woman in her plight and condition, but it is not right to reward the course she took with riches and honor. The wages of sin is death.		Dyer Gum expects to buy a horse and buggy in the near future. He says they come in real handy sometimes.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Miss Alice Roosevelt, the Presi- dent's daughter, is referred to by the press and her admirers gen- erally as Princess Alice. This is a very pleasant custom and does not raise a riot as it would have done one hundred years ago.		James Elliott and son, Charles, are erecting a large dwelling house near the Arbogast school house, for Granville Keller.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Second District Democratic.		Van Buren Arbogast was a business caller in town Saturday.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Colonel Thomas B. Davis was elected to Congress from the Sec- ond Congressional District, Wil- liam L. Wilson's old district, Tuesday, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge A. G. Dayton. Lakin the Republican nominee and exponent of the Dawson policy, was overwhelm- ingly defeated in a district where the normal Republican majority is something like three thousand votes. A number of reasons are to be ascribed as the cause of the landslide. First is the popularity of the Democratic nominee, the disfavor into which Dawson and his policy have fallen, and the unprecedented use of money in the campaign at whose hands Lakin received his nomination.		Olen and Walter Burner and Roe Wagener are working for the Craig Lumber Company.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Appreciation		Clyde Beard has returned home from the Medical College at Louis- ville, Kentucky, and expects to practice in this vicinity. We wish him success.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
I.		Samuel Spencer was in town Thursday.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Sir: Your wife is held by us for ransom. She will be detained until you deposit ten thousand dollars under the oak tree at the top of the hill.		Andy Simmons is cutting and peeling a lot of hemlock for Hoover Brothers, near town.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
THE BLACK HAND.		Hull Kramer's family have the diphtheria.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
II.		Claude Barkley and Andy Sim- mons went fishing last week, but they don't tell how many they caught.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Dear Sir: Your favor of re- cent date received. I have de- posited under the oak tree a trunk containing the rest of my wife's wardrobe.		William McGlaughlin, Olen Burner, Miss Vera Ledbetter, and Miss Mamie Yeager were viewing the old battle grounds on Top of Allegany Sunday.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
Yours truly, S. P. HENKERS.		H. C. Yeakum is in Pendleton County looking for a farm, having sold his farm on the river to the Craig Lumber Company.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
From the Germans.		The Cameron Lumber Company has leased a millsite of A. M. Arbogast, where they expect to build a large mill to cut the tim- ber from Laurel Fork. They will build a railroad up Little River and across the Allegany.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
NOTICE		A Marvelous Discovery	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
All persons are hereby notified under penalty of the law, not to trespass upon my lands situated on Beaver Creek and Little Creek, in the County of Pocahontas.		A negro preacher down South has discovered the real cause of the recent volcanic disasters. The Lutheran Observer gives his ex- planation as follows:— "Do earf, my friends, revolte on axels, as we all know. Som- etin' is needed to keep the axels greased; so when de earf was made, petrolum was put inside for dat purpose. De Standard Oil Company comes along and struts dat petrolum by boring holes in de earf. De earf stix on its axels an' won't go round no more; des dere is a hot box, just as de earf was a big railway train—and den, my frien', dere is trouble."	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		A Sense of Humor	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		Fritz (aged seven)—Oh, mama, come quick! There's a stranger in the drawing-room kissing the new maid!	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		Mama walks to the door with a shocked expression. As she looks in Fritz claps his hands and cries: "April fool! It isn't a stranger at all; it's papa!"	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		—Translated for— Talks from "Simplicissimus."	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		From the French.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		NOTICE!	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		Notice is hereby given that I have this day severed my connec- tion with the Greenbrier Jewelry Company and am no longer a member of that firm.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		Given under my hand this fifth day of June, 1905.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		H. J. Scott.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		Freeshing at Greenbank.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-
		First Sunday in June—Baxter Church, 11 o'clock a. m.; Liberty Church, 8:30 p. m.	Made s the rev reflect Appe ceitful deal ill that h neat s war-

and ordered to be removed.

Two Old Muskets Found.

J. H. Donnelly while painting at F. R. Hunter's house in West Marlinton found two old army guns the other day lying on the ground under a large spruce tree. The wood was rotted away but all the parts of the gun were there though badly rusted. This was the site of a winter camp of some Georgia soldiers during the winter of 1861. A large number of the soldiers died of miasma and were buried near the camp.

One of the muskets has this inscription, "Robbins & Lawrence Windsor, Vt., 1856." The gun was cocked and is so rusted that the hammer cannot be gotten down. On the other gun was inscribed, "Remington, Herkimer, N. Y., U. S., 1851." The ramrod is in this gun as though it was being loaded, and is so badly rusted that it cannot be extracted.

Kelley—Alderman.

A pleasant society event came off at Inframonte Cottage Wednesday afternoon, June 7, 1905, when Peter David Kelley and Miss Bertie Alderman were united in marriage by Rev. William T. Price, D. D., officiating minister. The groom is an industrious young woodsman. The bride, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Alderman, of near Arborevale, is a promising young person with many friends. The parties were attended by Mr. and Mrs. John Wiet Carpenter, of Cass, West Virginia, and all took the evening train for Cass, where a social reception awaited them at the home of the groom's sister. May all that a happy marriage means be allotted to these young people in their new relations.

A House Party.

Miss Carrie Moore of Dunmore, has been entertaining the past week a house party composed of the class of '04 of the Lewisburg Female Institute. The whole class with the exception of two members, enjoyed the hospitality for which the Moore home is famous, the hostess herself being an honor member of the class of 1904, which certainly must be considered the banner class of that most excellent school for young women. The party was made up of Miss Emma Moffett, Lebanon, Ky., Miss Edith Templeton, Ronceverte; Miss Lucy Leach, Alderson, Miss Myrtle Bell, Miss Lucy Walton, Lewisburg; Miss Mary Douglass, Aldine, Va., and Miss Bess Jackson, Ronceverte.

County Court.

County Court met Wednesday a full board being present. W. Ruckman was appointed deputy assessor of the county to help finish the assessment.

Hotel license was granted to A. DeArmit and Miss Fannie McLaughlin for hotels in Marlinton and a restaurant license to

C.	TWO WARTIME GIRLS.			GREENSBRIER RA
a.	Who Fide as Paul Revere, to Wern	more the two girls were on their	made allusion to a message con	Assessment of Agric
ts of Po-	Virginia's Troops.	way to the threatened encampment	ded to him by a lovely young	and Lar
counties	While once traversing, lonesome	ruling at the top of their speed.	friend of Highland soldiers. "Tell	In the assassin
rt of Ap-	and alone, a Highland pathway	After proceeding a few miles it	our boys for me, if you please,	mules, cattle, shee
	by way of the Sounding Knob, I	was found one of the horses had	that I say they must be good and	ing and garden
Virginia.	picked up a newspaper fragment.	lost a shoe and was rapidly grow-	brave."	ment and agricu
all legal	It was stained with jelly juice and	ing lame, whereupon they called	Upon delivering this message	for taxation in the
	butter, and had evidently been	at the nearest shop and with some	the speaker remarked that how-	Virginia for the ye
	used as a wrapping for a lunch for	difficultly prevailed upon the smith	ever pleasant it might be to hear	brier ranks first, w
	the refreshment of some one who	to replace the missing shoe. While	words spoken by loved ones at	of \$748,050. His
	had gone this way previously.	he was thus employed a citizen	home, yet there was another mes-	comes next, \$684.
	While my tired horse rested, I	came in sight all of a sudden, and	sage he felt himself more honored	County takes this
	looked to cover and soon found I	his suspicions seemed aroused at	in having the privilege to give	\$543,643; Lewis
	had in hand fragments of a colony	hearing the ring of the anvil and	them, and that was, "Fight the	fourth place with
W. Va.	upon woman, from which I gath-	the shop door, holding their	god fight of faith and lay hold	Logan and Clay co
	ered abstracts for my note book	panning horses. He lingered a	on eternal life."	civals for the last
	to this effect: "Woman is a theme	moment, asked a few questions,	in singing:	list. The former's
D. McFet-	worthy of the poet or orator."	and passed on toward Fairmont,	My soul be on thy guard!	of \$88,422, the lat
W.	Did not Homer, the blind bard,	in the direction whence they had	Ten thousand foes arise,	and with \$81,498.
gins,	sing of woman; and when we read	just come.	To draw thee from the skies.	In the assessed
ts of Po-	of Hector, bearing thick battle on	It is believed that this person	Fight on my soul till death	lands and lots, incl
ppals of	his sounding shield, or holding aloft	after seeing and hearing what he	Shall bring thee to thy God!	for the year 1903
	young Astynas, trembling at his	did become suspicious, and so he	He'll take thee at this parting breath	leads with an as
	father's nodding plume, do we	turned his course in an instant	Up to His best abode.	of \$18,460,230;
	not revert to the baseless	and retraced his way at full gallop.	In the meanwhile during these	follows with \$8,441
	Helen, and said Andromache!	Without saying a word, to the	concluding exercises the patriots	County stands this
	"With the classic ancients woman	young ladies as he passed them,	by four o'clock the afternoon,	1891; Marion (Osg
er and a'	was the symbol of beauty, of	he pressed on toward Webster in	to pass at once, and soon being	makes a good sho
	purity, and of wisdom;	advance of the men and reached this	recognized by some friends on the	street, they made known their
	Minerva, all perfect; Ceres, with	place in time to make known his	suspensions and gave the intelligence	they had risked so much to bring.
	her sheaf of wheat; Diana with	surprised to quite a number of	It seems however they had nothing	very new to communicate, but
	her banded bow; Venus arising	much to their confusion and sur-	what they did tell forcibly corrob-	orated, what had been previously
	from the crowning foam of the	surprise, the girls found this self-	received through other means.	Very soon after their visit to the
d Notary	great sea.	appointed messenger and quite a	officer commanding an order was	issued that all should be in readi-
NY, W. Va.	In New Testament history we	halt them with searching questions	to move towards Hollington	by four o'clock the afternoon,
courts of	see that woman has been chosen	as to whence they were and what	In a very few hours they set	out on their return to Fairmont,
ppals of	expression of miracle—at the mar-	could be their hurry on Sunday as	but after riding four or five miles	night came on, and feeling over-
	riage feast, when the water flung	it was, as to make it needless for	they would put it off for tomorrow	it might be too late. They were
au,	to wine and when he bade the	them to have their horses shod	and traveling as fast as they were	so anxious to go and return before
ON, W. Va.	daughter of Jarius to arise and	that there was a very dear friend	dangerously sick, not far from	Philippi, and it was feared that if
attention	placed in	they would put it off for tomorrow	it might be too late. They were	so anxious to go and return before
HILL,	Upon reading this newspaper	communication should be too much	interrupted by the armies. The	girls proposed to be searched by
Maryland.	fragment with its complimentary	sentiments I somehow was in-	fluenced to think of the two young	Sabbath in June, 1891. Miss
g. 2nd floor.	I saw at Philippi the first	Abbie Kerr and Mollie McLeod.	The solicitude evinced by these	young women in behalf of the
LIC,	SABOTER.	Va.	Va.	Va.

BASEBALL

Campbell Town and Marlinton Play a Big Game Saturday

Campbell Town defeated Marlinton at baseball last Saturday afternoon by a score of nineteen to twelve. The game was very hotly contested and is the second of a series of games to be played between the two teams this season. The teams have each one game and the third game will be played at an early date. A large crowd witnessed the game. It is the first game to be played in Marlinton that has been up to date. There was a very large and noisy crowd. The pitcher was gazed and the batter was reminded in a loud tone of voice of imperfections. The umpire was frequently appealed to and his decisions received vociferous disapproval. The players were:

CAMPBELL TOWN.

Fenix, pitcher; McGee, catcher; Watkins, short stop; Hobart, first base; Levisay, second base; McCormick, third base; Ocheltree, right field; Dudley, center field; Osborne, left field.

MARLINTON.

Sterling Yeager, pitcher; C. W. Price, catcher; Shaw, first base; L. Duffley, second base; A. M. Tresselt, third base; Fred Meest, Laughlin, right field; Paul Yeager, short stop; Ted Wing, center field; Blake King, left field; Doctor Yeager and Farmer Umpires.

Dunlap-Gatewood.

Marr'd, June 14, 1905, at ten had A. M., at the home of the bride's father, Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood, of Linwood, Mr. John Dunlap and Miss Elizabeth Gatewood, by Rev. A. D. Watkins, dily Miss Goldin Yeager, Miss Brownie as Yeager, Miss Lucy Ricketts, of Loudon County, and Miss Mary Dunlap were bride's maids. The four groomsmen were Robert Dunlap, and Samuel Dunlap, Andrew Gatewood.

The colonial mansion was profusely decorated. About seventy invited guests were present in the parlor. Miss Grace Jones, of recent Highland County played the Wedding March. After a beautiful and impressive ceremony a dinner was served to all the guests. The happy couple left on the afternoon at by train for a bridal tour to Washington and Lexington. The bride bear was the recipient of many handsome presents.

Prisoners Break Jail.

Pocahontas had its periodical jail delivery Monday night, and the county was relieved of the keep of John Fox, an all-round bum and general bad egg, who had been sent up from Durbin by Justice Oliver's court. The other fugitive is John Pitts, a lumberman, who awaited examination by the grand jury on a serious charge of criminal assault upon a twelve year old child.

The prisoners escaped through a patched grill and evidently had help from the outside in prying off the bars of the window.

Going to the unsanitary condition of the jail, all the closets being out of repair with a single exception, three prisoners were allowed the run of a corridor and were not locked up. Middleton, who killed a man in a fight at Whidell, was the other prisoner, but he refused to go, also, a man sent from Stony Bottom on a charge of horse breaking, and a prisoner of Marlinton, arrested for disorderly conduct. By the window, besides other evidences of outside help, was found a large budget containing an appetizing lunch.

Seventeen-Year Locusts.

For the past few days the pharoic locusts of the seven-teen-year locusts have been heard on sunny mornings. It is an interesting coincidence that Pharoah is an Egyptian word, meaning a child of the sun. For seventeen years the locusts have been hidden in the rayless depths of the ground, and it seems very appropriate that their one word should be suggestive of their appreciation of the few sunny weeks they spend above ground. Of all creatures the locusts should appreciate sunshine; and for the most part they sing only when the sun is shining.

BERKSHIRE SHOATS FOR SALE

I have forty thoroughbred Berkshire Shoats, male and female, which I will sell at five dollars a piece, traded and delivered at the railroad.

W. MCCLINTIC.

Berkshire, W. Va.

DUNMORE.

Colonel R. F. Jackson, from Rockingham County, is visiting his old home and friends. He is going on eighty-five years of age and is hearty and active.

Mrs. Mattie Lautenschlager, sister of Captain C. R. Swecker, spent one night last week at Travelers Rest on her way to Virginia to visit her mother, who has been quite ill.

Miss Mary Warwick is visiting at Bartow.

Mrs. J. A. Moore of Bartow is on the sick list.

Mrs. J. K. Taylor is on a visit to Virginia to see her mother who is ninety-one years old.

Miss Lizzie Rodgers closed her school last week and has gone home. She made many friends here, and we hope she may come back.

E. N. Moore has commenced his big barn.

John S. Jackson has gone to Harrisonburg on business.

Doctor R. T. Noel was in town Monday.

H. E. Nixon has finished one sawset and will move soon to another.

J. C. Harper has done some of the best road work near Trout that we have ever seen in the county.

Attorney William Geiger laid court at Edray last Saturday. Court will be held at Clover Lick Saturday the 17th instant, when the case of Beverages, administrator, versus McLaughlin will be heard. Gen. Steen, junior, will represent the defendant.

C. Z. Hevener is covering the mill at Dunmore this week.

Auctioneer Swecker will sell a lot of land at court next week; also, a lot of goods and furniture, horses, etc.

J. A. Noel has completed the bridge at Bartow, and it is a good bridge.

We hope every voter in the Green Bank District will petition and protest against taking from said district and giving to any other district that which will increase our taxes and lessen the taxes in the Edray District. The Green Bank District is getting people enough within its borders to take care of herself.

On last Thursday undertaker Swecker furnished a burial outfit for Miss Vivian Cooper, who died at her home on Wednesday, aged twenty-three years. Miss Vivian was an excellent young lady and had many friends. She leaves an aged mother and one brother. She was given a nice burial in the Warwick graveyard, Rev. B. Falts conducted the services.

Undertaker Swecker has a different and finer line of caskets than any other house in the county.

HUNTERSVILLE.

Anna McCarty and Les Moore started for Cranberry one day last week.

Eller and Frank Moore made a flying trip to Anthonys Creek last week.

Mrs. John Walker is on the sick list. Doctor Patterson is attend by her.

Ch'rie McLaughlin is very unwell at this time.

E. H. McLaughlin came home from Cheat Mountain Friday, but returned Tuesday.

A. C. Moore has a war relic in the shape of a meat box. The first North Carolina regiment that came to Pocahontas in 1861 camped on Knappa Creek for the night on Washington Moore's place. They left a large box that they had meat in. Mr. Moore's father got the box and brought it home, which is still good and sound and is still used to salt down meat in.

H. C. McLaughlin made a business trip to Dunmore last Monday.

S. R. Hogsett and Jasper Dilley have been cutting out the brush near the road sides on the Brown's Mountain Road.

Fisher & Brother have been painting W. T. Moore's house.

Wallace McLaughlin is making fine progress with his kick kiln.

Children's day at Huntersville next Sunday. Let all come out.

J. C. Rice the fruit agent was the guest of H. P. McLaughlin last Thursday night. He reports the wheat crop looking very promising in his travels through several counties of the State.

Miss Becca Gabbert of Mill Point is visiting her brother, W. H. Gabbert, near Huntersville.

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A MATTER OF HEALTH



IN DEFENSE OF A MULE.

[Hinton Independent-Herald.]

A prominent and highly respected citizen came into the editorial room Monday, and gave the following traditional reason why Hinton was located at the junction of the Greenbrier and New Rivers instead of at New Richmond. In the early seventies the Chesapeake and Ohio sent an engineer named Temple into this section to determine the location of a division railroad terminal, which of course meant the location of a new town. Mr. Temple favored locating this terminal at New Richmond and entered into a negotiation with Mr. John A. Richmond for the purchase of ground for the yard, roundhouse, etc. It seems as if he and Mr. Richmond formed somewhat of an aversion for each other, yet Temple was determined to make the trade if possible. At this critical juncture in which the site of the embryo city was to be determined, a surly, flop-eared railroad mule, belonging to Temple, strayed from the paths of rectitude one night and got into Richmond's cornfield. The next morning his unattractiveness was unceremoniously ejected and his anatomy severely cudgelled. Temple got uproariously mad, and negotiations were broken off finally and forever, and today Hinton stands on the promontory near the junction of the Greenbrier and New Rivers as the result of that mule trespassing and laying waste in the night time the cornfield of John A. Richmond.

Our recollection is that an eagle or some other bird that flew away with old Romulus measuring line, determined the location of the city of Rome, and subsequently the cackling of the geese saved it from destruction, sack and pillage.

From the part the eagle took in locating the city of Rome he has been accorded a place in history that was never due him. He is the most merciless, unsocial, ravenous hellion that sails the skies. There is nothing good in his make-up. He is not good to eat, he has a voice like a circular saw, and he is not a friend to any living animal. An owl, a prairie dog, and a rattlesnake are bosom friends, but an eagle is not a friend to anything. We always thought an eagle had more common sense in Rome and he was right.

The style suggested with Romulus' measuring line and the eagle fixed him in business. Here we have proof that a mule was instrumental in determining the location of a city, and we cannot see why the fact should not be recited to the credit of the mule as the foundation of Hinton was to the eagle. A mule, like the rest of us, has his faults, but he is imposed on a great deal. He is not a bad sort of a fellow after all. We speak in terms of veneration and respect of a lion and an eagle, two of the most ferocious of carnivora. But here is one of the most useful, if not the most ornamental of animals, that has been the object of ridicule and abuse for ten thousand years. All the thousands of young cossacks that are just now about belching forth in orations, valentines, and perorations from our schools and universities will speak in laudation even of human chaps like old Russell Sage, but no one will have a kind word for one of the most useful gifts of God to man—a mule. He has been the subject of jest and derision, of scorn and contempt for thousands of years, and so far as we know we are the first and only who ever sought to assign him to his proper place in society. We have heard that there was a slight affinity of soul existing between a negro and a mule up until the emancipation proclamation. Since that even the negro has gone back on him. An eagle figured in the foundation

of Rome and a mule figured in the foundation of Hinton. When the latter city shall have passed over not only seven, but over four hundred and forty-seven hills, then and not until then will this unnatural prejudice against this charming animal be buried in oblivion a smoldering dust. We do not feel that we shall be able even in this generation to have the mule given justice, still it delights us to fight his battles and to feel that posterity will do him justice. Our subject—the humble, useful mule, is the object of lampoons, cartoons and caricature. He has been kicked and cudgelled and cuffed in all generations. No words of endearment reach his ear, no one hangs the endearing suffix "y" to his name and call him muley. He is always named some blunt name such as Jack, or Bill, or Dick or Tom, but never Willie, or Tommy, or Harry. His paternal ancestry is a term of reproach. God flies him in the good old summer time. No wonder in sheer desperation at times he commits suicide. Good old George T. Angell has flooded this country with a plan for the lower animals for thirty years, but we are the only one to champion the long neglected cause of the mule.

How Uncle Saved The Day.

"Did you ever," says the sailor, in the Philadelphia Bulletin, "see the melodrama of 'William Tell'?"

"Yes, but I forget it," the drug

gist answered. "Well, at any rate, if you're keen it, you know enough to understand that the climax of the second act is where Tell with his bow and arrow shoots the apple off the head of his son. Now I want to tell you," said the sailor, "how Uncle O'Musgrave once saved that second act climax from ruin."

"Uncle O'Musgrave had left Booth in a huff and had gone on ahead with the Tell melodrama at six weeks and found. He was a super, and in the second act it was his duty to stand and watch Tell shoot the apple off the head of his boy."

"The Tell of the piece wasn't a good enough shot to split the apple in a homely way. I don't need to tell a man of your sense that. There was a trick, of course. The arrow ran on an invisible wire from Tell's bow to the boy's head. Tell fired it off, and it shot straight along the wire to its destination."

"But one night, by Crime, the prowl stuck. The wire went wrong, somehow, and it stuck in midair—hung there, as if it was bewitched, half way between Tell and his son."

"That was a terrible moment. Uncle O'Musgrave looked at Tell. The poor fellow was pale with fright, and kept a muttering. Uncle looked at the audience. They were silent and mystified so far, but already the leading spirits were beginning to laugh and joke about the arrow hanging in the air so strange and queer. He looked at young Tell, and the boy was that nervous that he could hardly hold the apple on his shaky head."

"Then Uncle O'Musgrave stepped forward. He got behind the arrow. He lifted up his arm and gave it a shove. On it went, and it split the apple as per usual."

"There was a frantic burst of applause, and the curtain came down on a saved climax. So pleased was the people with Uncle O'Musgrave's ready act that they actually called him out before the curtain—an unheard-of honor for a super."

Mateline Beauty in Demand.

Beauty of face or very rare among men, and the handsome juvenile premier is a very rare bird indeed. A great dramatist stated the other day that there was much more chance for a good-looking man on the stage than for a good-looking girl. It is easy enough to find pretty girls to take different characters, but a good-looking man is rare.—Free Lance.

Might Be Nip.

The greatest objection to saying what you think is that there may not be enough of it to sustain the conversation.—Puck.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Bonover & Elkins Telephone Company has filed before the Town Council of the town of Marlinton an application for permission from said Town Council to erect and operate along the streets and alleys of the said town telephone poles and such other telephone equipment as is usually necessary in the operation of a telephone company and that on the 12th day of June, 1905, the undersigned will ask the said council to grant said permission.

BONOVER & ELKINS
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POCAHONTAS TIMES.	BROWNS CREEK.	ARBOVALE.	POCAHONTAS.
Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.	Mrs. Walter Bird and daughter of Anthony's Creek are visiting relatives and friends on Browns Mountain.	It seems to me that your paper is a most valuable one, and that should every home where Jeffersonian Democracy holds sway, and we admire the sweet, crisp and choice compositions of Uncle William T. Price, D. D.	are before settlement ministers; however, Pocahontas administrators, shacks, de rge, admin ago, decess ministrato decessed. Given a day of J. J.
PRICE BROS., PocaHONTAS.	J. H. McClary and brother Samuel, of Johns, were visiting at Peter McClary Sunday.	We are having nice warm weather now, which is reviving vegetation. All crops are in backward stage, and grass is going to be only a half crop. We need more rain. Plowing corn and sowing buckwheat is in progress now with our farmers. Quite a bit of this staple, buckwheat, is being sown and raised by our farmers. It commands a good price, more so than any other grain, consequently more of it should be sown by them.	First 6 Church, 1 Church, 2 Second Memorial Philip ed Third Church, 3 Church, 4
THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1905.	Frank Dwyer is building a house on the land recently purchased from D. W. Dwyer.	R. L. Brown is doing a rushing business in the merchandising line.	Notice have this tion with Company member Given day of 1 4w
About Traveling Accommodations.	Charlie McGlaughlin is still on the sick list, but is now improving slowly.	Died, June 15, 1905, James Hamilton, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Robert Brown. If he had lived until the fourth of July he would have been eighty-one years old. He was laid to rest by the side of his beloved wife, who had preceded him on to the mansion of rest, in the cemetery, near John R. Hevener's, on last Friday evening, the services were conducted by Rev. Blackhart of Arbogast.	All pe under pre respass Beaver (to the State of ing, 24 or in as ever.
An interesting article in the Messenger headed a "Wall" and signed "Citizen" deals with the travelling accommodations of the Greenbrier Division of the C. & O. and complains bitterly of the conditions of the passenger coaches and accommodations generally.	Captain W. H. Frye has been spending several days with his old war comrade, H. P. McGlaughlin. The Captain is of a very jovial turn of mind and delights in telling war stories.	Rev. C. C. Arbogast and wife were on a visit to Travelers Rest, the little son of Porter Kerr, was taken sick last Thursday with some kind of stomach trouble. Doctor L. L. Little was hastily summoned and when he made an examination and pronounced it appendicitis he was removed to Hinton Hospital.	(POSTER) BERRICKSH I have shire S which 1 a piece, the rail
We feel sure that "Citizen" could not have lived here in the old days when we used to trail out over the mountains in covered wagons, eating out of a grub box, and sleeping on the ground, and standing rails off of some Bath County farmer's fence to kindle a fire.	John Lowry with his family has moved to the small farm on C. L. Moore's farm, where he has a big job of hauling to do.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	Doct Case, 6 five day three 8 I w 30th th young, 1,400, 0, U. CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
He must be one of our new citizens of which we have several thousands. And pursuing the theory of elimination, he cannot be from Pennsylvania, where most of our new citizens come from, for that great state is controlled by railroads and they fine the owner of a cow for letting that cow get on the track and endangering the safety of their locomotives.	Mr. Goughenour's team arrived last Sunday from Dillaborg, Pennsylvania, having traveled two hundred and sixty-three miles, making the trip in eleven days.	Miss Mary Riley was dangerously ill one day last week with something like paralysis, but we are glad to say she has recovered.	Rev. J. M. Sutton was up recently to attend the wedding nuptials of his sister, Miss Lucy Sutton, to Mr. James A. Bright, all of this community. He returned last Friday to his work at Brooklyn, Summers County.
	CLOVER LICK.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Hoeing corn is the order of the day.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Our Sunday School is progressing nicely with John Beverage as Superintendent.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Ira Shinsberry is in from the camp.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Miss Essie Criser has returned home after visiting her aunt, Mrs. Q. W. Poage.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Harper Beverage and Miss Hannah Elliot passed through town Saturday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Miss Minnie and Lillie Meeks were visiting at Stony Bottom on Sunday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Reverend Gratton Wilford will preach at Poage Lane, next Sunday at eleven in the morning.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	W. S. Grimes went to Stony Bottom Saturday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Strawberries seem to be very plentiful in this section.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	R. C. Wells is in from camp.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Dunmore.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Major J. C. Byler, E. N. and H. M. Moore, T. P. Myers, T. M. Gunn, Attorney Guiger, Capt. C. B. Swocker, B. F. McElwee, J. L. Hudson, J. A. Noel, C. E. Byrd, and Grand Jurors attended court from our town.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Walter Cooper will sell out and go to Montana for his health.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Mr. and Mrs. Ired Sharp, of the South, were in town Monday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	The sick seem to be improving.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Several timber men came to town Monday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Rev. Robinson, of Richmond, preached a very able sermon at Baxter church Sunday morning.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Fig. Bill McLaughlin and family of Virginia, are now visiting at Dunmore.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Mr. Peter and Mrs. Jessie Warwick are in Virginia on a visit.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Mrs. Amos Gun of Virginia is out here on a visit.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Undertaker Swocker furnished a burial outfit for Mr. James Hamilton, an aged citizen, who died at his home, near Hevener's mill, on Friday, the 16th. Mr. Hamilton was a good, respected citizen.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Saty Fork.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Picking strawberries is the order of the day. They are quite plentiful. Gardens looking well, corn and oats fine.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Miss Regina Stewart, of Mingo is visiting friends here.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Quite a number of our young folk attended the literary at Linwood last Saturday night and report a good time.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Mrs. Amos Woodfield is on the sick list.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	H. M. Doherty, our school teacher, has left for his home in Webster County.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Miss Annie Hoover, of Marlinton, is at home.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Our school closed June 10 with a spelling match, a game of football and a fine program.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Mrs. Harry Judy, of Mount Carbon, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon C. Hannah, at Leo and Forrest Hannah have gone to camp.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Mr. Mac and Miss Birdie Jackson were here over Sunday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	J. B. Hannah's sale was largely attended and everything sold high.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	H. C. Green made a firing trip to Marlinton on business Monday.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Announcement.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	We desire to announce to the public generally that we are in better position now than ever to sell your farms or timber.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE
	Call and see us in The First National Bank Building, Marlinton, W. Va. TAYLOR & CO.	W. Ellis Arbogast was up to Darbin last week to meet Miss Lillian Woodfield, who arrived on the Coal and Iron train from PocaHONTAS, Ritchie County. This is her first trip to PocaHONTAS in fifteen years. She is a grand daughter of James Harvey Curry and the late Stuart Woodfield, who was at one time sheriff of this county. She will spend it a summer in this and Randolph counties visiting her many relatives.	CEM I can't shone prices any of you are this is come 1 and p G Geo B B ovtn Lamb All ca prom DE

49. THE TRUTH OF WOMAN. SIR WALTER SCOTT. Women's faith and woman's trust. Write the characters in the dust. Stamp them on the running sand. Print them on the sun's pale face. And each evanescent letter, shall be clearer, firmer, better, And more permanent, I ween. Thus the thing those letters mean. I have stridened a spider's thread, Against the promise of a maid; I have weighed a grain of sand Against the slight of love and hand; I sold my true love of the loom, How her faith proved him true. And her word was true. Again her word and truth the plight And I believed again on sight.

INCIDENTS OF COURT WEEK. A Jury that Could Not Agree on Any Proposition. Circuit Court began last Tuesday and continued until Saturday. The weather was the warmest and the wettest ever known in this section. The rains descended and the floods came, and the walls of the houses gathered mould. The air was thick enough to be cut with a knife. Judge Burdette on the bench was living up to his reputation for courtesy and evenness of temper and this did a great deal to relieve the tension. The juries uniformly disagreed when they went to their rooms with a dash and would often deliberate for hours. Two of the juries failed to agree and in all the cases were sent on a great length of time.

The first case to be tried was against John Woe Carpenter on a charge of selling liquor without a license. The evidence against him was that on the day of the last election he had sold a quart of whiskey to William Deputy for the sum of one dollar. The defendant denied that he had sold liquor to the prosecuting witness on election day, and the jury took the case and after a time returned and pronounced the defendant not guilty. The Judge discharged the prisoner with a lecture reminding him that he had made no general denial of selling liquor and had confined his denial to the selling on one day, and intimated that it would not be well to be brought back to court on the same charge.

The case against Jim Wagner, a young boy charged with a felony, for being with a party of boys and taking twenty-five cents worth of peanuts from a store at Barrow, resulted in a hung jury. The case took about half an hour to try. The defendant was released on bail of five hundred dollars.

The grand jury having reported indictments the prisoners in the jail were brought into court. There were only two, John Middleton and Iver Ascor.

John Middleton was indicted for murder—for the killing of a man named Robinson at Wildell. He pleaded not guilty, and both sides being anxious for a continuance, the case went over on motion of the prosecuting attorney. Hall was asked for him and refused by the court, there being no evidence to show such extenuating circumstances, as would make the offense a bellable one. Middleton is a small man and looked pale from his confinement in jail. He had an opportunity to escape a few weeks ago, but chose rather to stay and face the court.

The case of Iver Ascor was heard by the court. He had been arrested on a charge of assault and battery on Mrs. John A. Geiger, and for damage done to Mr. Geiger's house. He is a typical tramp. He was born in France, but claims Mexico for his home. He said that he had had nothing to eat for three days and stopped at the farm house and asked for something to eat. He was given three biscuits and after eating them asked for more. He was then ordered to leave by Mrs. Geiger, and claimed to have been insulted by certain names she had called him. He then said that he went to the front door of the house to get his bundle, and finding it shut, attempted to open it. Not being able to open it, he began to kick at the door, whereupon Mrs. Geiger shot through the door at him. Being a man of courage and indignant at the slight put upon him, and not being able as a French gentleman to strike a woman, he avenged the slight the house, had subjected him to by breaking a window, and having preserved his honor he proceeded on his way to Mexico. He was arrested and had been in jail sixteen days. He refused to have a lawyer appointed to defend him and relied on his own defense. On promising to leave he was discharged and he courted to get out of town immediately.

The case of A. M. Edgar vs. M. F. Wiley was tried and resulted in a hung jury. This case grew out of the division of the commissions realized in selling the lands on the head of Cranberry to the Wain Lumber Company. It was in evidence that Wiley had made a profit of nine thousand dollars on the sale of these lands. Cyril Edgar was to share in the profit of the Klinton tract of two thousand acres. This tract having been purchased at a higher price than the others, left no margin of profit on the average price per acre. Wiley contended therefore that there was no profit on this tract, as all the profit was derived from smaller tracts. Edgar very naturally contended that there could have been no sale of these lands without the large tract going in and that the profit was on the whole tract after the tracts had been consolidated.

W. H. Ronick's Admr. vs. J. W. Ronick's Heirs, decree of sale.

James Haslow vs. O. E. Curry, decree dissolving fund.

N. S. Clutter's Admr. vs. N. S. Clutter's Heirs decree directing \$1250 to be paid to general receiver.

B. F. Hamilton vs. J. A. McCloud, dismissed settled.

Maggie F. Cleck vs. R. W. Hill Admr. and others, dower assigned plaintiff.

N. O. Rodgers vs. L. J. Marshall, settlement of special commissioners approved.

Town of Oak vs. Grant Halterman, same order.

J. W. McClure vs. Dora Malcomb, same order.

Werthington Hwd. Co. vs. M. R. Malcomb, same order.

Island Lick Lumber Co. vs. Dora Johnson dismissed settled.

W. C. Sheesley vs. B. F. McMichael, answer filed.

Andred Price vs. S. B. Woods, answer filed.

Report of S. B. Moore, general receiver recorded.

C. B. McDonald vs. Bias Distributors, settlement of special commissioners.

E. W. Campbell vs. C. E. Beard, deed directed to be made by defendant to plaintiff.

Geo. A. Fertig vs. Missouri F. Fertig, \$50 allowed defendant as suit money.

Bank of Marlinton vs. Paul Warwick Sharp, decree of sale.

S. B. Moore Genl. Receiver vs. J. C. Arbogast & P. C. C. demerit over ruled and rule to answer.

S. B. Moore Genl. Receiver vs. R. W. Hill & P. C. C., same order.

Wildell Lumber Co. vs. R. S. Turk, order.

Andrew Price Special Commr. vs. I. H. Young dismissed settled.

M. E. McNeal vs. John F. Wanless, decree dismissing bill.

Campbell Lumber Co. vs. Frank Morrison, report of commissioners to partition set aside and George Baxter, K. H. Storer and B. M. Yeager appointed as new commission to partition land.

M. A. Stockley, Exo. vs. V. S. Mooney et. als. decree holding that the residuary legatees took per stirpes and holding that Dr. W. T. Stowley held convey in West Virginia lands.

LAW ORDERS.

State vs. Thomas Kelley, nolle.

State vs. Thomas Mosser, nolle.

State vs. Stickles Hoover, nolle.

State vs. Janet Jackson, nolle.

State vs. W. B. Freeman, nolle.

State vs. James Carpenter, not guilty.

State vs. Aaron Sharp, ten dollars and costs.

State vs. Aaron Sharp, nolle.

State vs. Holmes Sharp, nolle.

State vs. Holmes Sharp, nolle.

State vs. Bedford Adams, nolle.

State vs. O. E. Slaven, ten dollars and costs.

State vs. G. B. Slaven, nolle.

State vs. G. B. Slaven, nolle.

State vs. Dorsey McCarty, nolle.

State vs. Charles McCarty, nolle.

State vs. John Wagner, nolle.

State vs. J. H. Rider, nolle.

State vs. Charles Salsbury, nolle.

State vs. Embury Shieberry, nolle.

State vs. Charles Stonebreaker, nolle.

State vs. Harry Grimes, nolle.

State vs. William Shears and Cleve Riley, nolle.

State vs. D. O'Connell, nolle.

State vs. Saint Lawrence Dooan and Manufacturing Comp'y, nolle.

State vs. C. S. Curry, not guilty.

State vs. Charles Wassenger, twenty-five dollars and costs.

State vs. Boney Harris, ten dollars and costs—cases one and two.

State vs. Cleve Riley, twenty-five dollars and costs.

J. E. Waugh vs. Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, dismissed, agreed.

W. H. Grove vs. H. M. Lockridge, judgment, \$400.24.

Mrs. W. S. McClintock vs. U. S. Bevers, et. als., continued.

Maggie E. Lockridge vs. D. O'Connell, dismissed, settled.

Laura I. Harold vs. D. O'Connell, same order.

G. W. Hook vs. M. E. Hook, judgment for plaintiff, \$240.85 and costs.

J. V. Bennett vs. E. O. Allen, judgment for plaintiff, \$40.00 and costs.

Rankin vs. Beard, continued.

A. M. Edgar vs. M. F. Wiley—hung jury.

CHANGED THE NAME.

CHAPTER I.

"What is your name, little boy?" asked the teacher.

"Johnny Lemon" answered the boy.

"And it was so recorded on the roll."

CHAPTER II.

"What is your name?" the school master inquired.

"John Dennis Lemon," replied the big boy.

Which was duly entered.

CHAPTER III.

"Your name, sir!" said the college dignitary.

"J. D. Lemon," responded the young man who was about to enroll himself as a student.

Inscribed in accordance therewith.

CHAPTER IV.

"May I ask your name?" queried the society notes contributor to the Daily Bread.

"Jean D'Ennie Le Mon," replied the fashionable personage in the opera box.

And it was thus jotted down.

The following is illustrative of the increase in the value of timber lands in Pocahontas County the last few years. The original owners had been holding a large tract of spruce for years and years and considered themselves land poor. It had been optioned time and again, but the deals invariably fell through, when a speculator came along and offered them about twelve thousand dollars for the several thousand acres they jumped at the chance and sold out. Holding the land a few years it was sold again for twenty-eight thousand. Within a year it brought seventy-five thousand dollars, and recently it was resold for one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars.

Doctor Susan A. Price, of Marlinton, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Western Hospital for the Insane. She is the second woman to have been appointed to this position, Doctor Harris Jones, of Wheeling, having held the position some years ago.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE BROS. PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1905.

In Edray district there is a certain stretch of road that is being kept in as good condition if not better than any road in the district. The contract was let for a good deal less money than last year, and the price paid then was not considered exorbitant. We have the contractor's own figures to show that, counting his own time, that of his teams, and the amount paid out for labor, he is to the good some \$60 on a \$140 contract. Had the road been slighted, it would not appear strange, but the road has been kept in good shape and work done wherever and whenever it was needed.

Maximo Gomez, the Bolivar of Cuba, is dead at a ripe old age. Born of Spanish parentage, he became a soldier in the army of his king. He saw service in Cuba and rose rapidly to distinction, but the lukewarm treatment of some revolutionists drove him to espouse the cause of Cuba and for thirty years waged war against success until the blowing up of the battle ship Maine in Havana harbor brought the United States into the conflict and terminated Spanish rule in the Western Hemisphere. Refusing the greatest honor the Island people could bestow, Gomez retired to his plantation for the rest he so richly deserved. For untiring zeal, ceaseless energy and perseverance, he is an example well worthy of emulation and his name should go down as the great man of his people.

Branch Road Completed.

Work has been practically completed on the extension of the Greenbrier Division of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad from Durbin to Arbogast in Pocahontas county. This six mile branch will reach a large lumbering operation just stated by an eastern syndicate. It is said, moreover, that the line has a still more important future. By a further extension of about 2 1/2 miles it will connect with the Dry Fork railroads, extending 30 miles from Hendrick on the West Virginia Central, back toward Arbogast. —Enterprise.

The Jefferson Monument.

Within a short time the corner stone will be laid in Richmond for the \$70,000 monument to Jefferson Davis, to erect which a committee of ladies has been gathering funds for a long time. The amount necessary is in bank and a sketch of Mr. Davis has been made in plaster by E. V. Valentine, the sculptor. The final step was the appropriation of \$7,000 by the council to widen the portion of West Franklin street where the monument will stand. It is proposed to unveil the monument in 1907, when it is hoped the United Confederate Veterans will meet there. The monument will consist of a colonnade of thirteen columns and in the center will be the figure of Mr. Davis on a high pedestal. The date of the unveiling will likely be June 29, 1907, the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Davis.

Don't Like The West.

Rev. Chas. Lynch, former pastor of Academy Circuit, and later assistant editor of the Baltimore Southern Methodist, who was transferred by Bishop Wilson from the Baltimore to Oklahoma Conference last spring, has been transferred back to the Baltimore Conference, and appointed to Prince William Circuit, in Washington District. Mr. Lynch, says: "I am coming back to 'Old Virginia.' This thing of getting up with your family at 3 o'clock a. m. and hunting a 'dogout' until a cyclone passes over, don't suit me." He says the lightning out there is something fearful, and that the towns of Snyder that was recently struck by a cyclone, killing over 100 persons, not far from where he lives. Bro. Lynch's many friends here will welcome him back to the Baltimore Conference.

Cash paid for fresh eggs, butter, chickens, and other produce at Hotel De Armit, Marlinton West Virginia.

DUNMORE.

Place, big rains. Good growing weather. Mrs. Stewart Campbell of Bealington, and Mrs. W. H. Grosse of Hunterville, are spending a few days in town; also, W. J. Pritchard and children, of the Warm Springs.

Captain Gilmer and Henry Slaven are surveying on Allegheny Mountains.

Mr. J. F. Parks and several lumber dealers are here.

Quite a big crowd attended the county court from here Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. H. M. Moore and Miss Grace Jones are in Covington attending the wedding of their brother, Doctor A. C. Jones.

Through the agency of Captain C. B. Swecker between twelve and twenty thousand acres of timber land have been sold on the Allegheny Mountain, and more will be sold soon. Give him your land to sell. He has sold more land than any man in Pocahontas County.

Come to the ice cream supper Saturday evening.

LINWOOD.

Hoing corn is the order of the day.

We are having lots of rain and plenty of mud.

Grover Woodrill and Henry Doddrell have gone to camp.

The Swecker Brothers have finished sawing for the Woodrill Brothers.

John Gibson and Frank Tracy are hauling lumber to Clover Lick for the Woodrill Brothers.

Dave Varner passed through this neighborhood on his way to Clover Creek recently.

Miss Sallie Hamilton is off to Webster Springs for her health.

Mrs. J. P. Tracey is on the sick list at this writing.

Mrs. Anna Woodrill is now improving.

Professor Thomas L. Kibler writes us that the Hillboro Academy has been allowed four teachers for the coming session. Professor Kibler's first assistant will be H. C. Miller, a graduate of the normal department of Shepherd College who comes well recommended. A nine-months' session has been arranged for, and a course of study equal to any preparatory school in West Virginia. An interest in educational matters seems to be aroused at Academy as in no other part of the county, and of a consequence with Mr. Kibler as principal, a good school is assured this season.

NOTICE.

I have in my hands funds amounting to about \$1,700.00 to be loaned on good security.

S. B. MOORE, General Receiver of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County. Edray, W. Va., June 27, 1905.

TRAVELERS REPOSE.

We have been having some good rates lately, which were very badly needed.

John H. Beverage has been hauling lumber for Mr. Granville Keller.

Adam Stephenson of Hightown came over Wednesday with a load of wood.

James Turner was in town on Wednesday.

Andy Simmons has finished his contract of peeling for Hoover Brothers.

Charles Spencer and Thayer Collins, in the employ of Craig & Sons, at Winterburn, were in town Wednesday evening.

H. C. Yeakum was a business caller town Friday.

Norman Krasner, Hoover Bros. sawyer, went home Saturday evening of last week.

S. B. Barrode's daughter has come to see her father in Hightown & Dalley's store.

George Cooverell was at Top of Allegheny Sunday.

We understand that the church at Top of Allegheny is to be dedicated on the second Sunday in September.

Olen and Walter Burner and Rue Wagner were at home on last Sunday.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Picnic at Smith's Grove, Near Seebert.

—Basket Dinner Free.

Ice cream, lemonade, fruits, etc., will be sold to start a fund to build a church at Seebert.

Public speaking and other amusements. Officers will be present to receive good order.

The entertainment will close with a grand old southern cake walk by a committee of colored friends selected for this occasion.

Trains will stop both ways at this point.

Come everybody and bring everybody with you, have a good time and help a good cause along.

Mrs. LILLIE FAIR, Mrs. FLORENCE KANDER, Mrs. LOU CLARK, Mrs. N. P. SLAVIN, Mrs. G. E. PATRICK, Mrs. J. S. CLAWSON, Mrs. H. NATHAN.

Committee.

NOTICE.

There will be a lawn party held at Durbin, West Virginia, on next Tuesday, July 4th, beginning at three o'clock p. m. Ice cream, lemonade, fruits, etc., for sale. Proceeds for the benefit of the church. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

COMMITTEE.

NOTICE.

All persons are notified not to trespass on my lands, on Elk, known as the G. H. Gwinn land, in any manner.

S. B. MOORE, June 29, 1905.

AUCTION SALE.

-OF-

PERSONAL PROPERTY, ETC.

I will sell by way of Public Auction to the highest bidder, the following personal property, at my place near Greenbank.

Saturday, July 15, 1905.

3 Head of Horses.

1 Two-Year Heifer.

17 Head of Sheep.

1 Turnball Wagon, new, 31.

3 Hogs.

1 Boggy, nearly new.

1 Set of Farm Harness.

1 Set of Double Boggy Harness.

1 Mowing Machine and Rake.

4,00 Feet of White Pine Lumber.

1 Set of Carpenter Tools.

Farming Implements, Furniture and other things too numerous to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale.

W. W. COOPER, Greenbank, W. Va.

Swecker, Auct.

Brick For Sale!

SAVE THE FREIGHT

By buying your Brick from the GREENBRIER BRICK COMPANY of Lewisburg, West Virginia. Plant at Caldwell, on the Greenbrier Division. Best grade of building brick.

The Greenbrier Brick Co., LEWISBURG, WEST VIRGINIA.

Wheeler on Wheels.

John Wheeler, a colored gent, who hails from Ronoverte, and who has been working at Cass, was paid off last week and coming to Cass in the world seemed to be his, and therefore he appropriated a railroad velocipede of the value of \$50 and speeded towards Ronoverte. He had made some 38 miles when he was overtaken and arrested.

He was taken before Justice Hill Monday morning where he confessed to the taking but not to the intent to steal. He said that he was going to bring it back and pay for the use of it. He hoped that court would have mercy on him. It being a felony charge the mercy of court was extended to him by furnishing him the choice of free board and lodging at the county hotel, or a bail bond in the sum of \$500. His psychological defense that he lacked the animus faranti was passed up to the grand jury. The prisoner went back to jail, pondering over the old classic: "He who takes what lent him."

Will some day surely go to prison.

Officers Paris D. Yeager and Wiley Woods were in charge of the prisoner and S. B. Nethin to whom the velocipede belonged was the prosecuting witness.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Arbogast are at Bolar Springs this week.

Cash paid for fresh eggs, butter, chickens, and other produce at Hotel DeArmit, Marlinton, West Virginia.

There is a weeping willow tree at the Ewing Johnson place west of Marlinton, which by recent measurement is eleven feet in circumference. It was brought there fifty years ago a riding switch. Being stuck in the ground beside the spring branch it took root and became a great tree.

Hotel De Armit which opened up June 22nd, is making a very good start, up to yesterday fifty-three had registered, from all parts of the country. We noted among the names: E. K. Carson of Washington, D. C., representative of the Washington Post; W. O. Sydnor, General Freight Agent of the C. & O.; and S. S. Steel of Elkins.

Ira Irvine brought us a curious stone of stalenite formation, which he found in a cave on his father's land at Edray. Originally it was the jaw bone of some large animal, possibly an elk. Lying in strongly purged limestone water, every particle of bone has disappeared and carbonate of lime formed in its shape. Even the teeth are of "cave rock," though clearly discernable.

It is to be hoped that the stores and business houses will close their doors on the Glorious Fourth of July, as has been the custom in Marlinton the past few years. There are many reasons far thus observing the nation's anniversary, besides it is a rather poor sort of a man who can't spare a day from his usual avocation for the honor of his country—the home of the brave and the land of the free.

There will be a social gathering at Mrs. John R. Warwick's residence, near Greenbank, on Saturday afternoon, July first. Ice cream, cakes, etc., will be served, for which a small sum will be asked for benevolent purposes. The public is cordially invited to come on. There will be music, games played, and a general good time assured. The good time will start at four o'clock. Captain C. B. Brecker will have charge of the amusements.

Saturday was pay day of the West Virginia Spruce Lumber Company and the Bobunks celebrated the occasion by destroying vast quantities of beer. During the excitement one became enraged and proceeded to annihilate his fellows with an axe. Before he could be stopped he had smashed one over the head, killing him instantly, and slashed another on the leg, cutting a gash eight inches long. They then set about to lynch the turbulent member, but he made his escape into the wilderness of Cheat Mountain and has not since been heard from.

County Court.

County Court is in session this week with Commissioners Ligon, McNeel and Sharp present. The assessor not having completed his work, laying the levy was deferred until the assessor's lists are made up. Auditing claims consumed most of the time.

It was decided to build the road from the Upper Church on Swago Creek to the top of the mountain at Jas. L. Sheets place, upon specifications and location recommended by G. M. Koe, G. W. Duncan and J. Hull Kramer, viewers. This road has been badly needed for some time. Thirty or forty families will now have a means of getting to the post office and railway where there was no road before. All the land owners donated right of way through their farms with the exception of Geo. McKeever, who has been summoned to show reason why the road should not be built. An act of public spirit—James L. Sheets is worthy of mention, not alone did he give right of way through his farm, but did not ask to be reimbursed for the \$200 worth of fence it will necessitate him building.

Lee Beard, overseer poor, directed to build additional houses on poor farm, and put a wire fence around the cemetery.

Benick Kerr relieved of erroneous taxation.

The following persons were granted hotel license: C. K. Palmer, Travelers Repose; Mrs. Jennie Gladwell, Seebert; W. T. Packer, Durbin; H. C. Lemond, Durbin.

J. R. Hovener, G. W. Carr and Oscar Orndoff appointed to establish location for road on North Fork of Deer Creek, near Hivener's Mill.

The prosecuting attorney directed to make immediate settlement with renters in Court House.

The following road claims were allowed:

J. C. Harper, Huntersville, \$1348.67.

F. W. Warwick, Greenbank, \$875.05.

John Gay, Edray, \$1102.07.

G. A. McNeel, Levee, \$904.53.

G. W. Callison, Levee, \$561.86.

J. A. Noel, abutment of Travelers Repose bridge, \$2.50.

Card of Thanks.

Ed. Towner: We take this opportunity to thank the people of Marlinton for the kindness shown us during the recent sickness and death of our daughter.

MR. AND MRS. DEARMY.

Big Minstrel Coming.

Allen's New Orleans Minstrels will show in Marlinton on July 3, Monday. It comes well recommended by the press. The New Orleans Picayune of Dec. 11th says:

Allen's New Orleans Minstrels, after a year's absence, have returned to the city. They opened on Lee Circle last night to an immense audience capacity and the only reason there wasn't more more room. Mr. Allen tries to give the public the worth of his money, and judging from the tumultuous applause last night everyone seemed more than satisfied. The company will remain at Lee Circle the remainder of the week.

Heavy Guns in Uncle Sam's Defense Are Constantly Being Changed for Others.

That there is nothing exceptional in the experience of the United States navy in losing guns through wear is shown in the following statement made by the United States Service Gazette, the official service organ of England, regarding the wearing out of the heavy guns in the British navy.

"All the Atlantic fleet battle ships have had their barbette guns changed. In the case of the flag ship Caesar only two guns have been changed, but other ships have had three and in one case all four guns landed and replaced by others, and considerable pressure has had to be put on the Woolwich authorities to have all the required guns available. Surprise has been expressed that defects should have been simultaneously discovered in so many of the guns, and also at the fact that although the ships have been in port for two months the work of changing them should have been deferred until the last moment. The defects are all in the inner or A tube. In some cases it is worn, but in others the evil is much greater, as the tube has developed serious weaknesses owing to overheating."

Ronoverte II—Marlinton 4.

Ronoverte came to town Sunday and put the clearest on record in baseball. These were some old timers on the Ronoverte team, but their game Saturday showed they were not exactly has been yet. In the first two innings things came the home team way about right, shutting the visitors out and making two runs, but the third inning showed where mistakes had been made in the selection and placing the men, and about eight runs were allowed to be scored on errors alone. The next inning was about as bad, when more changes were made, and the home team had a very creditable infield.

Ronoverte—Worham, pitcher; McGrath, catcher; Hranham, left base; Hall, 2nd base; McWhorter 3rd base; Frye, shortstop; Sampson, left field; Snyder, center field; Gardner, right field.

Marlinton—Knote, pitcher; McGee, catcher; Wallace, left base; Yeager, 2nd base; Truesdell, 3rd base; McLaughlin, left field; Lewisay, center field; King, right field.

Umpire, Farmer.

Boggs Makes Ugly Charges Against His Wife in Court.

A trial which is creating no little interest is now occupying the attention of Justice Gordon's court with Justice Flinn, of Wilsonburg, on the bench.

The case is that of S. J. Boggs vs. Robert McCauley and Mrs. Saffrona Boggs. The warms as issued charges that McCauley and Mrs. Saffrona Boggs are guilty of unlawful cohabitation.

Several witnesses have been sworn to testify in the matter; but up to press time but two had been examined. The first was Mr. William, who is 17 years of age.

Boggs, the plaintiff in the case, gave his story to the court and it appears to be well founded, as it was practically substantiated by his son who followed him. Boggs testified that he was a missionary and had formerly resided at Buckhannon where he conducted a religious revival and it was there that he became acquainted with McCauley. He stated that McCauley was converted at his meetings and that he at the time considered him a most exemplary and Christian gentleman but a short time after he appeared to be trothick with his wife and persisted in taking her about with him who had also turned to be a sort of a missionary, much to his disapproval and finally his objections caused his wife to fall ill at various times which led to her questioning that Mr. McCauley be sent for to pray for her. These requests were granted and each time she would get better only to fall ill again on his departure.

Matters went on until McCauley and Mrs. Boggs paid a visit to this city, where they were followed by Mr. Boggs and here she engaged her services to a family in this city for a new dress. This Mr. Boggs did not approve of and when she returned to Clarksburg a second time Boggs again followed her and finally located them in the woods near the tin plate mill where they were campy out.

This was substantiated by the son of Boggs, who is now residing with the McCauley family here. Young Boggs asserted that they resided in the woods for four or five days, Mrs. Boggs and McCauley and that they had no tent but simply built a camp fire and they all slept around the fire at night and had but an oil cloth and a robe for a cover as he said it was nice weather except one night on which it rained. He also substantiated the charges that had been made by his father in his testimony.

The case will take up considerable time as there are a number of witnesses to be examined on both sides and a guess at the result is hardly prudent as no witnesses have been examined on that side.

—Clarksburg News.

There will be communion at the Presbyterian Church on next Sunday, July 2nd, at 11 A. M.

Presching on Saturday at 3 P. M.

Meeting of Session at 4 P. M.

G. W. NICKERT, Pastor.

Lost—Between Marlinton and B. E. L. Doyle's on Sycamore Creek one pair black gunite. Oliver, Finder please return to Times Office and receive reward.

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A War Incident.

During the war between the States at the time General Lee was camped with his army on Valley Mountain, a young soldier came to the home of Rev. Jas. E. Moore on a Sunday morning, asking the hire of a horse to take him to Millboro. With the conscientious regard for the Sabbath, which characterized him, and more often met with than now, Mr. Moore refused to hire the horse, but if the young soldier would go on, he would lend it to him. In due time the horse came back, and shortly after Mr. Moore received notice from the quartermaster's station at Hatterville that there was a package for him. It proved to be a large finely bound family Bible, sent in token of the young soldier's appreciation of the hospitable treatment he had received at the hands of Mr. Moore.

Forty years passed and nothing was ever heard of the young soldier until E. H. Moore, a son of Rev. James E. Moore, through the house he was traveling for, heard that the soldier who had borrowed a horse from his father was none other than Archer Anderson, president of the Tredegar Iron Works of Richmond, and immediately wrote him.

His reply to Mr. Moore was that he was very much gratified to learn that the war incident was pleasantly remembered in the Moore family as it has always been in his own.

The time was September, 1861, and he had been a private in Company F, of Richmond, of the Twenty-first Virginia Regiment, from the beginning of the war. He had suffered a good deal from the forty days of rain and mud on Valley Mountain. (Two afternoon a messenger brought him a commission as captain to serve on General Trimble's staff. He started next morning, which was Sunday, on foot down the mountain, in road literally knee deep in mud. He tried to hire a horse from Mr. Moore's father, but that gentleman's conscientious scruples made him unwilling to make any pecuniary bargain on Sunday. He was finally so kind as to lend the horse to be ridden to Millboro. Mr. Anderson says has often thought of the incident as showing not only the liberality of our people to soldiers at the beginning of the war, but how honest everybody was. He did not hesitate to turn the horse and equipments over to the quartermaster's department, to be sent back, feeling sure they would be safely delivered, which he afterwards learned was the case. Three years later somebody on the way might have taken a fancy to him.

No Right to Bury Her Living Children.

"You buried your baby this summer!" questioned a well-meaning matron of the younger lady with whom she had been conversing.

"Yes," answered the other. Her two little boys, whom she had brought out to see a street parade, were by her side, and as the questioner passed on a thought of the possible hearing of the remark brought tears to the young mother's eyes. "Did she wonder to see me here? I have no right to bury my living children, she said appealingly to a friend.

She was right. Her sorrowful heart was no excuse for shutting her little ones away from innocent pleasure or barring the sunlight out of their lives. The sacrifice of the living to the dead is not confined to heathen lands; it is only too common all about us, and whole families are subjected to the sake of a grief which calls itself sacred, but is really selfish. The room must remain closed as the dead brother left it, however it may be needed by others. The piano, which the owner's dear hands will touch no more, cannot be opened for the pleasure of the other children. Some members of the family are forced to carry double burdens because another has "lost all interest" in work that must still be done. Whatever befalls, we have no right to allow our mourning to darken other lives.—The Interior.

From Greenbrier Independent.

E. F. Callison, Esq., of Pocahontas County, was in Lewisburg Tuesday to attend the funeral of Samuel Gilmer.

Our assessors, E. B. Miller and James W. McClung, have completed their task of assessing personal property. The result shows an increase of \$821,866 over that of last year. The aggregate of the county is \$2,711,350 as against \$1,886,684 last year. The Upper District foots up \$1,123,723 as against \$692,050 last year, an increase of sixty-two per cent. The Lower District aggregates \$1,587,387 as against \$1,194,634 last year, an increase of thirty-two and a half per cent. The average increase in the county was forty-three and a half per cent.

Rev. John W. McNeil and wife of Union, Monroe County, passed through Lewisburg yesterday on their way to Webster Springs to visit Mrs. McNeil's mother, who is quite ill.

The survey for the electric line between Lewisburg and Ronceverte was completed last Tuesday and the bids for its construction will be received here on next Saturday.

The Cherry River Paper Company of Richwood has its big plant in operation. It is understood the largest plant of the kind in the world, and turns out about fifty tons of paper every twenty-four hours.

Purchased a Big Tract of Timber.

A sale of about six thousand five hundred acres of timber was finally concluded this week by Howard Suteland, our local dealer in coal and timber lands, who sold to J. R. Dronney, of Olean, New York, several tracts located on the east and west prongs of Glady fork of Cheat River for a total consideration of about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This sale included the several tracts owned in that locality by Jennings Brothers, S. B. Elkins, and Thompson and McCabe, and the complete plant and timber holdings of Chaffey, McMillan and Warfield. A lumber company has been incorporated under the laws of this State, under the name of the Glady Lumber Company, to own and operate this large body of timber, and work has already begun on the erection of the plant at Glady, West Virginia. This is regarded as one of the best tracts of timber on the Coal and Iron Railroad, as it lies directly on the railroad and can be operated at a minimum of expense.—Elkins News.

Manufacturing Corporations.

"And the shame of it all is that the State of West Virginia is engaged in manufacturing corporations in order to get revenue. God pity a State engaged in a business of chartering wildcat and every other kind of corporation. It is abominable and dishonest. The fact is that it is advertised that this sort of business can be done in West Virginia easier than any place else. The irony in this case is that the case has heaped up penalties for creating a corporation whose character permitted it to do anything and everything. Every citizen ought to blush and hide his head in shame, instead of taking pride in being its author.—Judge Dayton on West Virginia, to the "Revenue Producing" Corporation Law.

An Absence.

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WE CARRY IN

Watches, Chains, Rings, and kinds, Silverware, Cut Glass Clocks, and Musical Instruments we sell at the lowest possible prices.

WE WILL MEET THE

of any reliable house, or handle.

WE STILL CARRY

That our WATCH AND JEWELRY is the best in the country, because the PERFECT SATISFACTION.

Give us your next job and let

Greenbrier Jew

BARTOW.		DUNMORE.	LUCK C.
The Fourth of July passed off quietly.	Quite a good many people went to Washington and other points on the Fourth of July.	We are having some moist weather just at this time, big rains and thunder storms, jumbereans and northwesterners.	Out of the state its deep the path to pick berries, no man is in the ex Getchell land, Ca
The wedding parties that went to Washington, Davis and Elkins have returned and report a pleasant time. We wish them success in life.	Little Glenn Wyley is still at the hospital in Osa and is getting along fairly well.	Had two cows killed by lightning. Rost McLaughlin lost a fine young horse recently.	In the loved t have fo sponding men sit forced it odd jobs cific fe painter, slack as food ha turned i provided Getchell a few h these to keeping driftwe In con man's a Goat is a hard breakin ary to (men of knew w past th on the s are to They Getchel ored in waves, passed but a s until h Getchel the gro poked l stant ti as he l wale, f the jell drag it help of plashed ing, gr soon ly boat.
Mrs. C. K. Palmer who has been sick for the past three weeks, is improving some.	The lumber business is booming in this vicinity.	The ice cream supper at Mrs. Jane Warwick was a success, \$26 was taken in, then it rained.	"It's lubber, hurry i ge hon Piece scienti (foral) gria of Co., of purcha lists at acre s analy poses. Getche The pounds site, al picked and th that w
The entertainment at Durbin, gotten up by the Ladies' Aid Society on the evening of the Fourth of July, was a grand success.	The big Durbin hotel has been built forty feet longer and is being made full three stories high.	About 350 people took in the the 4th of July picnic at the Warwick sugar grove. It was a union Sunday School picnic, speeches were made by Rev. Burr and K. D. Swecker. Old Oscar Pepper did not get a chance to play a full hand at this picnic but they say he did at Osa.	Chin "coln recently coine by ama able a ran de ion of ing ma to Rho elly! corve once three couce cents. er is i per in can be collar
The Hoffman tanning people have built a large addition to their store.	Mr. Berry is building a large double store building at Durbin.	Mrs. Bertie Gladwell is not so well at this writing.	Miss T. Acc migh pound bridea week ju Mi and G throw waste of vea recons of Inc places and il the o try, t go for 8,194.80 8,567.63 14,898.48 29,064.86
Mr. Berry is building a large double store building at Durbin.	Jim Larser has taken a big lumber contract.	Mrs. Frank Renwick, formerly of Academy; but now of the White Sulphur Springs has come to spend the summer with Mrs. John Warwick.	My are no all my call as porcha I can i ficulio where -My tag a compl
Barb Lansing has commenced in this locality.	Mr. Henry Weeks, Miss Nannie Warwick, Mr. John Gum, Miss Annie Liggett, and Captain C. B. Swecker, spent the Fourth of July at Bartow.	H. M. Taylor will move in his new house this week.	Fin soida electri Our is, w ity are
Mr. Henry Weeks, Miss Nannie Warwick, Mr. John Gum, Miss Annie Liggett, and Captain C. B. Swecker, spent the Fourth of July at Bartow.	Miss Lillie Gray Lockridge is somewhat indisposed.	K. D. Swecker, Herb Noel, Mrs. Lucy Sheets and Mrs. J. A. Noel have gone to Ronceverte this week to hear the Rev. Sam Jones tell a few.	
Mr. Uriah Herener, the cattle king of Pocahontas, was here on the Fourth of July. May the good old gentleman live long.	Mr. Peter D. Yeager is suffering some with rheumatism.	Capt. C. B. Swecker spent Monday night at Bartow with his sister who was returning to her home in Ohio. She was accompanied by her husband, Rev. J. F. Lauten-halar and Mrs. Geo. E. Swecker.	
Mike McThay has a carbunkle in his mouth.	W. B. Freeman comes to town and shows the people how to trade horses.	A Great Country.	
Mr. Merv Sharp is in the depot with agent J. A. Moore.	Mr. Earnest Hall clerked for Dyer Gum while he was off on his wedding tour.	"A pure nation and a Christian people." Rate! We pride ourselves on our Christianity and ship in the carrier and acem of foreign women by the shipload, and peddle 'em out. We build penitentiaries to hold our criminals and pass laws to suppress them, and then permit the rottenest, vilest dogs criminals that Italy ever owned to infest our shores.	
Real Estate Transfers.	The following real estate transfers were recorded at the Clerk's office during the week ending July 1, 1905:	We pass immigration laws with 1000 holes in 'em you could drive a cart through.	
J. W. Yeager, commissioner, to M. M. Harper, mineral right in 110 acres on Brown's Mountain.	John M. Burgess and others to W. E. Sharp, 10 acres on Laurel Creek.	Hungary knows a good thing when she sees it, and dumps her scavenger wagon in our front yard—and there's nary a lick.	
E. M. Arbogast and wife, W. A. Patton and wife, G. C. Mohr and wife to Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, right of way through the town of Bartow.	W. A. Ray and wife and Elmer R. Gum to J. W. McLaughlin, 175 acres on Peters Mountain; \$150.	The present naturalization certificate carries on its face no means of identifying the owner. It gives his name only. One certificate sent back across the water each time is good for 50 immigrants.	
H. C. Moore and wife and J. W. Lawton and wife to M. F. Buzzard, lot 4 at Wildell.	Rella F. Yeager and Andrew Price and T. S. McNell, special commissioner, to the United States Lumber Co., lots 8 and 9, block 14, town of Marlinton.	All a woman needs for a passport is a sworn statement that she is the wife of the man sending for her—and she becomes a citizen by virtue of her husband's naturalization.	
Pocahontas Development Company to W. A. Patton, 5 lots in block 46, town of Marlinton.	Clark Sharp and wife to John T. Deal, 77 acres on Dry Branch of Elk.	The present laws benefit, the steamship companies—and then only. —Ex.	
H. C. Moore and wife and H. C. Lawton and wife to H. A. Clayton, lot on Coal and Iron Railroad; \$25.	N. C. Rodgers and wife to E. G. McNell, 3 1/2 acres on Rush Run, at Buckeye; \$30.	School Fund Apportionment.	
E. N. Moore to Lottie V. Walker lots 10 and 11, block 2, at Forrest; \$100.00.	Alize L. Wilford and husband to M. P. Buck Lumber Company, lot on Deer Creek, near Boyer.	The apportionment of the State school fund among the counties of the State for 1905-6, has been announced from the State Superintendent's office. The total gross amount to be distributed is \$900,945.95, of which \$35,300 goes to pay the salaries of county superintendents.	
Richard Paul and wife to J. B. Wangh, two tracts of land of 100 acres, and 6 acres; right to marble reserved.	H. C. Lawton and wife and J. W. Lawton and wife to M. F. Buzzard, lot at Wildell; \$35.	The total enumeration of school youth in the State is 282,862.	
Noah B. Payne and husband to Virginia F. Wangh, 140 acres on Stamping Creek; \$1,500.	E. H. Moore and wife to Howard & Smith, timber on 80 acres, west side of Greenbrier River, Laver's District; \$800.	To counties in this section no sums are apportioned, after deducting the county superintendent's salary, as follows:	
Mary A. Wilford to Howard & Smith, timber on 87 acres ad joining above tract; \$600.	N. C. McNell and others to Howard & Smith, timber lands near Buckeye, in Edney District; \$3,465.	Greenbrier.....\$12,930.30 Monroe.....7,751.56 Pocahontas.....2,261.00 Summers.....10,921.71 Fayette.....19,581.30 Nicholas.....8,194.80 Randolph.....8,567.63 Morgan.....14,898.48 Kanawha.....29,064.86	
		Kanawha County, including Charleston, gets the largest sum, and Hancock the smallest, the sum of \$3,927.91.	
		Miss Smith, who makes her home with her sister, Mrs. N. J. Putman, in West Marlinton, was thrown from a buggy, Tuesday morning and broke her arm. The buggy was overturned and the other occupants shaken up, but none seriously hurt. The accident was due to careless driving by a small boy.	
		About a thousand people attended the picnic on the Island at Seebert, Tuesday. The proceeds will go towards building a church.	

night.	BASE BALL.	TEACHERS' SALARIES RAISED	Railroad Developments.
was in	Married Men vs. Single Men.	Increased in Edgewood District—School Trustees Appointed.	The firm of Williams & Duncan secured the contract for surveying two lines of railroad this week.
was in	A closely contested baseball game was played at Marlinton on the Fourth of July between teams made up of the home talent. The married men's team composed of eight married men and one single man played also single men who were not married that any body knows of. The game resulted in a score of 9 to 8 in favor of the single men. A large and enthusiastic audience watched the game from start to finish and it was declared to be the closest and most exciting game of base ball played here this season.	The Board of Education of Edgway District met at the Court House Monday with J. A. Young, president; J. H. Patterson, secretary; Captain A. E. Smith, and John Barlow, present.	One is the six-mile extension of the Marlinton and Camden Railroad, up Williams River to the Dutch Bottom, beside a number of spurs branching from the main track up tributaries of the river. This extension will enable the Campbell Lumber Company to operate the coal land on the head of the river. When it is completed, with the spurs they will have about thirty miles of track.
Dugout		Owing to the fact that the Assessor's books are not yet made up, laying the levy was deferred until a future meeting.	The other line to be surveyed is an extension of the Greenbrier and Iron Mountain to the top of the divide between the north fork of Anthony's Creek and Beaver Creek, a distance of about fourteen miles from Marlinton.
township		The teachers' salaries were raised from thirty-five dollars to forty dollars for first grade certificates; thirty to thirty-two dollars and fifty cents for second grade; and twenty dollars to twenty-five dollars for third grade certificates.	It seems more than probable that the Greenbrier and Iron Mountain Railway will be extended to Marlinton at a date not far distant. This road joins the Chesapeake and Ohio at White Sulphur Springs, and at present is a lumber road to develop the Saint Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company's holdings on Anthony's Creek.
bell of		Claims for school supplies, fuel and other incidental expenses were audited by the board.	Owing to the efforts of Colonel D. O'Connell a move is now on foot for the development of the immense beds of iron ore which lie on the border of Pocahontas County and Greenbrier, and are nearer to Marlinton than to White Sulphur. A connection with the Greenbrier Division will put them in easy reach of both coal and limestone, and save about sixty miles on the haul to Pittsburgh, the greatest iron market in the world. While the coal fields of Pocahontas and Greenbrier are as yet undeveloped, there is no question that coal in great quantities underlies a large territory in each of these counties.
er is		Mrs. M. M. Barlow, of Edgway, was recommended to keep the school book depository for the district.	While the Greenbrier and Iron Mountain Railway extensively is a lumber road, the grade with an exceptional place or two, which can be easily remedied, is easy and well established, and compares very favorably with the grade of many of the trunk lines. In fact we have it upon the word of a competent engineer thoroughly familiar with the country between Marlinton and White Sulphur, that a grade can be secured which in few places will be as heavy as that of the Chesapeake and Ohio between White Sulphur and Romeoville.
er is		"Above it" was formed, that of Campbelltown. A house will be erected, but no trustees have been appointed. It is proposed that the building be made to serve for religious as well as educational purposes.	THE SABBATH DAY. One of the most interesting things in human history is that the septenary relation or sequence of the week days have never been lost.
er is		The matter of a suitable school house for Marlinton was brought up, but no definite action was taken. It is the intention of the board however to give the town a good building, one which will not only meet present necessities, but future requirements as well. The building should be so arranged that additions can be made here after as the increase in population will necessarily demand. It is hardly probable the present board will pursue so short-sighted policy which marked the planning of the building.	Although it be a fact that since the confusion of tongues at building the tower of Babel, nations have preferred to elect or fix their own sacred day. For from the most remote time down to 1905 some region, race or religion has specially charged itself with preserving the septenary sequence of its own peculiar sacred day. And so it has turned out that the Assyrians kept Wednesday, the Persians Tuesday, the Egyptians Thursday, the Hebrews Saturday, the Greeks Monday, the Turks Friday and the Christians Sunday. Thus it appears that the human race has kept the week intact from the dawn of time. Experts in chronological studies asserts there is no fact in their department of knowledge so sure as this keeping this day of the week intact, and by it the certainty of God's overruling power is made plainly manifest and goes to prove that there is something in it essential to human welfare to remember one day in seven and keep it holy.
er is		The following school trustees were appointed:	The following are among those who have registered at Hotel De Armit this week: John W. Hansford, Washington; L. P. Woodson, B. S. Maresley, Baltimore; S. L. Rogers, Elkins; J. De Rao, Bel Air, Md.; Guy Severson, Jackson, Ohio; J. F. Cooper, Curry, Pa.; R. G. Grady, H. S. Crowley, Charleston; F. T. Hart, Lynchburg; and E. W. Hutchinson, Romeoville; E. B. Jones, Monterey.
er is		Swago—Joe Pennell. Hevener—M. W. Atkinson. Rash Run—E. G. McNeill. Spruce Flat—D. W. Londermilk. West Marlinton—J. R. Moore. East Marlinton—R. F. Hamilton. Green Hill—M. F. Knapp. Pine Grove—T. M. Hill. West Union—N. W. Beverage. Laurel Creek—S. C. Baxter. Mace—H. W. Doyle. Draft—J. D. Gay. Brush Run—George S. Moore. Fairview—Giles Sharp. Pogge Lane—Chas. Shineberry. Yew Spring—E. F. Curry. Dry Branch—Rene Reed. Sluery Fork—L. D. Sharp. Pleasant Valley—Wm. Varner. Alf—J. A. N. Barlow. McDowell—J. A. Peters, (col). Clover Lick—Two as Spring.	
er is		Beaver Dam—E. R. Davis and T. M. McCoy. Edgewood—Isaac Sharp and Pat Powers. Huffman Spring—B. E. Hambrick.	
er is		County Court will meet to lay the levy on next Monday, July 10.	
er is		The regular quarterly sacramental services will be held at Marlinton Methodist church next Sunday morning. It is hoped that every member of the class will be present and participate.	
er is		J. D. Fow, P. C.	
er is		The fishing party on Ten Creek, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pollin, came near coming to grief in Little Laurel Creek on their return. The creek was up but the driver thought he could make it. The ladies crossed on a foot log and the camp out fit was piled on top of the bed. Pretty soon the team was swimming, the body floated off and the wagon came unscathed. The bedding was saved and the body sunk. The hind wheels were roped to the bank and the horses pulled the front wheels out.	
er is		The necessity of a change in the district lines of the county is becoming more apparent daily. The development of the county has not been even by any means, and while the cost of maintaining schools in some districts has been lighter, in others it has been increased. This especially is true in Huntersville District, which is due to pay the minimum salary prescribed by law it is necessary to levy the maximum levy, or to secure it over it. Not only is this hardship on account of the heavy tax, but it makes it well nigh impossible to secure teachers as other districts are paying much more.	
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son that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and

n. Pocahontas Co. West Virginia. July 13.

A WARTIME SERVICE
Communion Interrupted by "Swamp
Dragons" Raid

Such a religious occasion was arranged for at Goshen church, lower Crabbottom early in August 1862. At the Saturday morning service, 6 or 8 persons for audience, I made the acquaintance of a gentleman and his wife whom I met for the first time, Mr. and Mrs. John Hassel. They pleasantly favored me home with them, but as there was a previous engagement to dine elsewhere, I promised I would follow on in the afternoon and spend the night at their home. It was about the middle of the afternoon when I reached their dwelling. As I approached their pleasant home on a green hill side, my senses were regaled by the fragrance of the newly mown timothy and clover hay lying in the swath around their residence.

Of course I was cordially received and after a little while passed in free and easy conversation; I was invited by my new friends to feel myself, at home, be company for myself and wife, as she would be busy preparing for housekeeping on the Sabbath, and for himself, he had to attend to some hay that must go up this very evening. Of course they were excused in the blindest manner I could command at the moment, and if it was not too often may be graciously done, yet I meant what I said. So being left alone warmly, I spent some time in the way of self entertainment looking around. This looking around was very interesting for I found that the dwelling, the kitchen, smoke house, dairy, fruit house, bake oven and hen roost, were all of brick. The house was spacious and handsomely furnished, the company room, had a richly-carpeted and expensive carpet on the floor, while paintings in gilded frames adorned the walls, and the windows opened out on charmingly diversified scenery. Towards sunset I went out to the meadow to try my hand at putting up hay and I had the pleasure of knowing that my assistance was timely and duly appreciated for with my help my friend was able to save all the hay that was ready for shocking.

Early in the day an alarm had been made that the Swamp Dragons, or as they were generally called the "Swamp Dragons" a partisan band of Union scouts, were on the way to raid the settlement. On the strength of this report, many of the younger citizens had rallied to meet them at Hardersville and turn them back if possible.

While we were at work with the hay, different squads of these scouts were seen returning and their reports were that all was a false alarm for there were no "Dragons" within twenty miles, if that close even, unless it was the old Dragon himself, who seems to be showing up every where these desperate times.

All this made the hay shock feel very much relieved and all could breathe much more freely in prospect of a quiet Sabbath on the morrow. The Sabbath morning opened up very lovely indeed and gave promise of a serenely bright August day. While I was alone in the parlor somewhat absorbed in meditations pertinent to the service in view my friend came in from the family room and said his wife wished to have some talk with me on a matter of conscience that was causing her much mental distress. Thereupon we both went to her room, where she made a statement to this effect: "Several years ago, when but a child I made a profession of religion, and suited with the church, and lived in what I believed the enjoyment of religion. After some years my religious affections cooled, my heart became hardened and I ceased to have the enjoyment in religion that I once experienced and I ceased going to the communion table because I felt so unworthy. But I would not have my name taken from the church book because I hoped and

desired that at some future time my feelings of worthiness might return just as they came at first, when I professed religion. Now your sermon yesterday has made an impression upon my mind and I somehow feel a desire to have your opinion as to whether I have been doing right in staying away from communion as I have done."

Her flowing tears, her modest and broken utterance, for a time unswayed me, and I hardly knew how to answer her inquiries. After a pause, because its stillness was only broken by the sibilant sighs of an audible and contrite soul, in doubt I ventured to begin by asking a few questions.

"Have you read any friends to believe that your sins were pardoned, and that you had peace in believing on the Lord Jesus Christ?"

"I certainly think, sir, that I have been."

"Can you sincerely say that it is one of your greatest desires to be a true christian?"

"Yes sir, I would rather be a true christian than anything else in the world."

"Is it your desire to do everything that your duty to Christ would have you do?"

"Indeed, sir, it is."

"Then if you believe your sins have been forgiven and it is the great desire of your heart to be a true christian and to do everything your Redeemer requires of you, what is there to keep you from the Lord's table, which he has spread, and to which he so freely invites all who depend upon Him for salvation?"

"I feel so unworthy and the Scriptures says, 'he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.'"

"My friend, I see your difficulty and let me impress upon your mind this thought, the more worthily we may regard ourselves, the more unworthily we may partake of the sacred emblems, but the more unworthily we feel ourselves on account of sin, the more worthy we may commune. There is a great difference between eating and drinking unworthily, and eating and drinking being unworthy. The more unworthy we feel ourselves to be, the better prepared are we to appreciate the worthiness of our Redeemer. The only fitness Christ our Savior requires of us is to feel our need of Him. To your case, my friend, such words as these apply and may they hereafter make glad your depressed feelings."

Let not conscience make you linger. Nor of fitness fondly dream, The only fitness he requires Is to feel your need of Him."

These thoughts with the divine blessing, encouraged her, and so she decided to commune that day, giving herself away to Christ as all that she could do, and never more consider herself unworthy since she now could see that she had the worthiness of Christ to rely upon for divine acceptance.

Next in order were busy arrangements to attend church, three or four miles away. With her own hands she prepared the bread and wine and placed them in a nice basket to be used that day and soon we were all on the road to public worship. We had not proceeded more than a mile or so, when we were unexpectedly caught in a sudden shower. The rain poured in torrents and no shelter convenient, except the trees, which afforded but slight protection from the driving storm.

When the rain ceased there was a clear shining afterwards, and as most persons had left their homes before the shower, the congregation was not perceptibly diminished by it and it was cheering to find a well filled house.

Among the persons present were quite a number of the citizens, who had spent the previous day in the woods, on the look out for the "Swamp Dragons." Their guns were arranged along the walls, and some posted in the gallery, conversant enough to

be taken warning, and at a convenient notice. The service were soon in closing, when touching praise two or three instances of times that I might be seen feel that this the house of heaven.

After prayer I had just presented a behavior was when the sprinkled as two or three acceptable little children them and children to forbid these the kingdom.

After this text, "Aim to be a Christian of the partaken of devout pen the communion rising from place so to signs, that signs come and thus beautifully sung during

There is a Where friends friend Though his meet Around one Let this or be for are of our war should It was brief rec might be Many soon in e repeat wa es under much en Sudden courier s captain. dis "as party of repaid were ab church. possibly In a u alize that of the m nity to but espe than it t guns we the "a horses the top Of th a down service, thirtyv for the be trou believe as we another "swam fifteen Men picket would citizen "swam Jun One lost so heard He ha and a dition that b McD fact b York, illi, camp be, w Darb easy are b and and post ranged along the walls, and some in the gallery, conversant enough to

ES.	MOUNTAINERS.	T
Mar	Almost A Tragedy.	Support
ed-	We are all familiar with econom-	of the W
ms.	isms on the mountaineers — men,	the follow
	of course, for brave independence,	ing News
	ready wit to rectify difficulties or	of the St
	stolid patience to endure them.	Sulphur
	But all will allow there are a few	It was
	women mixed up with the mount-	meeting
	ain population who are mountain-	There, w
	eers as well. Grammatical accu-	what wa
ery of	racy does not permit us to give the	the fact
ey of	feminine suffix "-ess," or so doing	speakers
	we might not be understood by	program
	ourselves and others, likewise	which is
its on	might get into the predicament of	were a r
gh the	the little boy who remonstrated	there for
ey, or	with his lady friend for arranging	was as a
reater,	his (in very carefully: "Oh! sister,	of about
ty will	you are such a dandress." But	lectures
i cents	to my story.	there a
ovided	Yesterday a slight commotion	papers.
stibility	drew me to the door and I saw	the past
ke gic	approaching a young mountaineer,	cause of
nion in	lady, of course, with a good-sized	work
erica is	baby of twenty-five pounds, con-	critic
ount of	more, on one arm, and an earthen	met, li
c. The	crook, whose contents must have	good ti
ty more	weighed as much, on the other	could a
at the	arm. The mountaineer was calm	ad. Be
ear tax-	and pleasant, accosting me unex-	the pap
collec-	pectedly as I did her, though, by	pointed
19 cents	an unfortunate conjunction of cir-	work s
01 with	cumstances the vehicle from which	One of
t school	she had just alighted was com-	method
chest in	pletely upset, rolled down a de-	done I
se to the	clivity to the gate and the horse	which I
it will	apparently following the down-	ton arr
chest is	ward grade. Disposing of the	appoint
will be	crook, the young woman, who was	Superin
has al-	of slight build, turned in silence	Cope, F
nations as	(and that is another marked trait)	Laidley
upitations	to quickly care for her child and	Barbe,
ose over	place it on the grass. I interpreted	and P
reporter	and begged to hold the little one.	tory so
ray 525,	"Well, if you please, and don't	other c
as more	mind her crying, 'twill not hurt	pose m
greater	her."	of rurs
at growth	I was struck by this sensible	this v
deal to	remark and wondered that all	Barbe,
ly all of	mothers could not thus view the	and us,
s of the	occasional whispering and crying	on the m
reenbank,	of their babies. Why, be assured	on the
it be giv-	it will not hurt them. This mount-	partus
ward who	aineer had the right of it; and 'tis	univer
of work	a pity to see mothers worry so	count
e of this	over a little natural expression	Prof.
the larg-	of their young babies. Not alone	on th
and the	does crying not hurt them, but it	place.
I change	is a benefit. Nature has so ar-	James
to cover	ranged the nature, and lungs are	unites
at a just	strengthened thereby. Would you	Georg
report to	have a baby that could not cry?	dent
es are to	"Another mountaineer of my	was
n and	family—young woman, also, was	gram
in this con-	called, and joined the scene.	comp
In addi-	Myself, pinned to the porch chair	intend
the work	with the baby—she did cry a	borg.
lar expla-	little, but alarmed nobody. The	HIS
ed endles	apparent wreck at the gate, and	exist
f the new	driver, with the horse, all went to	Bo
	work cheerfully and perfectly com-	
	posed. As no one was hurt or	
	produce worried, the scene ac-	
	quired a touch of the ludicrous,	
	and our young women, both of	
	small size, felt it. While lifting	
	the wheels and helping to adjust	
	matters waves of laughter rolled	
	back toward me. I thought how	
	fine a way to meet difficulties—no	
	wringing of hands or flushed faces	
	or inflammatory remarks, nothing	
	of the kind, but united effort to	
	right things and inward amuse-	
	ment over the accident, which	
	from seeming a tragedy turned into	
	a comedy of audible sniles and	
	fan.	
	Believe me, such ready hand	
	and humor are wonderful helps in	
	the varied scenes of life and trac-	
	ose to meet the thousand exigen-	
	cies that surprise mountaineers,	
	and lowlanders, too, as they pass	
	along.	
	It was only a few minutes over	
	our party, baby, crooks, jars and	
	all, were in, that vehicle again,	
	and driving on as if nothing had	
	happened.	
	Putting light speech aside and	
	betting laughter in a cab, for there	
	is a time for everything, I could	
	but reflect on the kind, watch the	
	providence of God in seeing the	
	mother and child out of the vehi-	
	cle ere that downward slip. What	
	would become of us at any hour	
	of day or night without our Father's	
	care? Sometimes we catch a	
	glimpse of what might have been!	
	Ah! it is little that we see. Dang-	
	ers beat us on every hand and	
	thru' the maze of life's labyrinth	
	we never would make our way	
	save as the thread of Divine	
	Providence leads us safely,	
	—only on. — A. L. P.	
	Marlinton, W. Va., July, 1903	
	Second Examination, 1905.	
	The second Examination for	
	this year will be held at Marlinton	
	July 20 and 21, beginning at	
	seven o'clock, A. M.	
	J. H. GARNER,	
	County Superintendent Pocahontas	
	County, West Virginia.	
	July 10, 1904.	

A WAR-TIME SACRAMENTAL SERVICE

Disappearance of the Swamps from Near Harpersville.

SECOND PAPER.

At the close of the Sabbath exercises mentioned in the first paper, I felt disposed to make the invitation of one of the Ruling Elders to go home with him for the night, and I should feel like it. He lived on the road to Harpersville, where the anticipated trouble was expected.

Strange as it might seem to those who know me, I felt touched to go with him and accepted his invitation quite thankfully.

"I am on foot, and will go by a night out, through the fields, but my old woman is riding and she will go with you round the road."

"Very well, sir, I will try to take very good care of her."

So we set out for a ride of three or more miles. It was an afternoon of rare loveliness, and a dream-like stillness well befitting a Sabbath evening's sunset seemed to hold the hills, groves and verdant vales spellbound. Such was the charming quietude of my surroundings that I had figuratively speaking to rub my eyes that all was not a dream, but a reality so sober that I might be on my way to meet wily and dangerous fell citizens.

The sun was just setting when we reached the one-eyed older's home, attractively nestled at the foot of a grassy knoll. After assisting my lady friend to alight, I was soon resting and regaling myself in an easy chair placed on a beautiful little meadow through which a mountain streamlet was softly murmuring and where the little trout were sporting and leaping out after the flies. While on this porch, in speaking distance of the road, I could hail persons passing and repassing hurriedly, some afoot, others on horseback, all armed, and learn something as to the progress the "Swamp Dragons" were supposed to be making and what preparations the citizens and Dixie boys were devising to meet them.

About dark the rumors were rather exciting for quiet meditation becoming the solemn evening of the day, and it was with difficulty that I could compose my mind as I would have liked to; moreover, the Ruling Elder, who was suspected of Union proclivities, was manifestly not at his ease lest the Unionists might come and find a rebel sharing by invitation the hospitality of his house.

About bedtime he seemed to be in a deep study, as if revolving some intricate plans. He called his household together, placed a Bible, but no hymn book, near the candle, and remarked that he supposed I was tired and would like to retire, as he reckoned it was about bedtime for these night vigils. He repeated Dr. Frankland's saying, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

I was requested to take the book and have a word of prayer. Upon doing so I turned at once to the twenty-seventh Psalm, beginning, "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?"

Upon retiring with my host to the "spare room" the Elder stood for some time at an open window, with compressed brow, silent and thoughtful; in fact his demeanor made me rather uneasy, and I hesitated about making any further arrangements for retiring. At length my host turned from the window, and his features very lighted up with the relieved expression of one who had made an important discovery, or had solved to his satisfaction an important and perplexing difficulty.

"Mr. P., in these here war times, and especially in a time like now, a person can't be too cautious or lay too many plans. I think it quite likely the Union men will be here tonight to get something to eat, as they know I am on neutral ground, and don't

take account, and I have just been trying a plan to get you away to see they should come."

The first thing they will do if they choose, will be to put a guard around the house, and then will come in some of them and ask for something to eat. Now, you must get your clothes where you can get them in the dark, and keep the window raised. It is only a few feet to the ground, so you must not be afraid of falling. I will tell the Swamps such as will induce them to believe that there will be no use in keeping a guard while they eat, for I will promise to keep guard myself. When they all come into the cellar room to eat I will come to the door and give you the sign, when you must get up, slip out the window, clear yourself and step down at the foot of the meadow. I will have occasion to lead a horse out to pasture, when I shall meet you and give him up to you, and I know you can get away."

I approved of the plan as one evincing great capacity and promised to observe its details.

In a little while the light was put out and in spite of all sense of danger I fell soundly asleep.

After what appeared an incredible short time, I was aroused by a signal at the door. Rising up and rubbing my eyes, I found it was broad daylight, the sun being above the tree tops. Then I ventured to look out the window, and as nothing worse than a dewy rose bush appeared anywhere near, I had been, waiting for news and orders. Videttes below, through their couriers, reported that the Union men, and another to be cut off retreat towards Seneca, and if so would not stop on this side of the Flats, near the Tucker border.

Some asked the videttes at the head of the meadow, since their orders were not to let any pass unless they knew them, if they were doing right to let me pass down.

"We don't know him, that is a fact, but we take him to be all right, as he has two guns and a good countenance, so we will let him pass."

At Harper's it was concluded best to halt a while and wait until a courier should come along, who was expected momentarily with news, and orders to come on, or fall back.

The proprietor came to the fence and recognized Cabberly, invited him to get down and let his horse graze in the yard. I took the same liberty for Harry Lightfoot, and the two steeds were soon cropping the rich, luxuriant grass for which the region is in a measure noted, but not to the extent its fertility deserves.

The time passed rather tediously in various ways, some of the Rangers stretched themselves on the floor of the porch, others on the platform outside the porch to get a little rest in sleep, having been awake nearly all night previously. Others were cleaning their muskets and bayonets and filling their cartridge boxes or filling their fresh ammunition pockets with fresh ammunition from Cabberly's saddle pockets, while there were some who seemed to have nothing particular to do, but hear or tell some new thing which they had heard or imagined.

News came in the afternoon that the Swamps had disappeared, and I was soon on the way back to Harpersville, leaving friend Cabberly to hold the fort at Harper's.

W. T. P.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Education of Edray District to be held at the County Court House, July 22, 1905, bids will be received for the erection of a school house at Campbell Town. Specifications can be obtained at the office of the undersigned Secretary. The Board reserves the final right to reject any or all bids.

J. H. PATTERSON,
Secretary.

woodman and successful scout, and his reports were much relied upon by the authorities.

After a short ride we came to the summit of Harpersville, where quite a number had collected, waiting for further orders and fresh reports from beyond. Cabberly took the responsibility of putting himself in command and ordered the crowd to move towards Harper's on the North Fork. In spectator tones he exclaimed, "Come on, boys, now is the time to do something for your country if ever." The improved Rangers however appeared rather reluctant to proceed, but when they heard Cabberly's burning words, that now or never was the time, they fell in moved off at what seemed to me a double slow step. I tried to make myself useful by carrying a gun occasionally for some tired Ranger.

After cautiously feeling their way for a few miles, the party came to the head of Harper's meadow, where a stream empties into the North Fork from the west, up which there was a way to the Flats, a popular rendezvous for the Swamps, which was guarded by these videttes had been posted at this place to watch that pass, to prevent a flank movement by the Swamps, and to give notice to the Rangers down the Fork to make good their retreat eastward to the Franklin road.

Being recognized by the videttes as friends, the party proceeded to Leonard Harper's house, where several others had collected, Rangers, Dixie Boys, and Refugees, waiting like those at Harpersville for news and orders. Videttes below, through their couriers, reported that the Union men, and another to be cut off retreat towards Seneca, and if so would not stop on this side of the Flats, near the Tucker border.

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Letter from

I am writing along the former ge the 12th in perience who has h experience I am rili to both se citizens, as that it no thing as a "chance" ling heres eobres it to to tell th have it wi so in the troubles w be argum the advent soul until and weary and lidos

George gone by, to bewar So let me bial relat this advic of nature's mortals, emotions, man like a triet. In his famin need not l uncountabl at the very like rats a nightfall, getting m ly as the dying har eoding, a flaming, a be dying, will be a position o der why, as to ever however, my reman cover all money, I she has p still less "skads" loss; and and in as to take o your na liftime speech o say para her on th but bef your lib "bath," thing in your "b think of and I g Pocahon be consi for "Ph

Why, mediate other di suite ha exclaim sure's said, "their's to wear bewan in the market are, be ante, I from d Wh Wat kind Gloc we of han That is th PEA G

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immering and sparkling under

Then, in conclusion, wives in rural and other railroad towns, save your husband while it is yet day. Give him your confidence. If your active ovaries manifest a wish to leave the responsibilities to your husband, let him lean on him. He will be your solid anchor. He will not avoid work and make that corn look sick. It is only waiting for your confidence and your trust. Tell him your business affairs and he will lay up for you. He will, no doubt, refer to you without help in the case in order to communicate, and will be proud of numbers of other ways to save money. Do we have told you and you will never regret it. Your lives will be one great combination of love and your trust. Tell him you will journey down the pathway of your earthly existence with the easy postal side of the fat man who steps on the head of numbers. Your days will be surrounded with days of love, and as your eyes dim with age and one by one your teeth drop out, you can say with pride of numbers here, "I have served you, have served you on your solid land."—Bill Nye.

Letter from W. F. G.

EDITOR :

Please give space to correct the error of last week's paper concerning Holy Ghost Meeting at Shony.

In the first place, the preachers—names are Miss Georgia, Hlaser and Miss Sadie Rexroad. They reached the gospel here and undressed as the Holy Ghost gave them utterance.

If our churches and ministers are baptised with the Holy Ghost these messengers sent from God would not have the joy of residing at the persecution of the church doors being closed against them, for all would receive them gladly.

They didn't teach sanctification some would falsely claim—that we were sanctified we can break the laws of God and be blameless.

They teach that we still have the muscular power to sin, yet this is not our desire for sin, and we can not sin because we are born of God. I John v. chap. 8 v.

When this second blessing couple removing all desire for sin it not only prepares—us for death, at for life fit for the Master's use.

If you object to the teaching of being second blessing or sanctification, let your Bible, lest you be found fighting against this Holy Ghost instead of the preachers of his doctrine.

Some say it is forbidden for women to preach. By whom was the first message of the risen savior revealed? The woman who lingered at the sepulcher after the disciples had gone to their homes. I am convinced here to tell that he had risen from the dead, John XX chap. 17 v.

That is the message that, delivered to us, and not only that, but we had had sanctification here and had sent the Comforter which is the Holy Ghost.

Read Acts 18 v.

We, the people of Shony Bottom have received your sincere thanks to those girls who have been so wonderfully used of God as instruments in His hand in turning so many souls from the error of their ways.

There were about sixty conversations at this meeting besides a number who received the gift of the Holy Ghost, which signifies from all sin.

W. F. G.

IN STOCK

Glass, and Jewelry, of all
Glass, Optical Goods,
Instruments, all of which
possible prices.

AT THE PRICES
on the goods we

CLAIM.
REPAIR DEPARTMENT
and let us convince you.

Jewelry Co.

son that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills. — Longfellow.

Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, August 31 1905.

THE BATTLE OF BETH HARON

Geographical, Astronomical, Historical and Chronological Elements Involved.

Cressy's notable book about the fifteen decisive battles of the world is a standard historical work, and one, too, which all persons desire to read intelligently who aspire to be well informed. There is something grimly humorous about the fact that such a different student of decisive battles should have nothing to say about

the battle of Beth Haron, the results in shaping or influencing the trend of human history for all time past since its occurrence and for all time to come—the Battle of Beth Haron.

It is my desire in this article to favor those who may compliment it with a reading with some statements illustrating this wonderful affair that was planned, fought and gained under the leadership of Joshua on Tuesday and Wednesday, merged into one continuous day, the 24th and 25th days of the tenth sacred month of the year 2555, Anno Mundi, corresponding to our December 21st and 22nd, 1441 B. C., about the time of the winter solstice. It appears from the Bible narrative that Joshua had selected Gilgal for winter quarters, and had seemingly settled himself for a period of rest from actual aggressive operations. The Amorites evidently were of the opinion that their opportunity had come to punish and exterminate the native allies of the invading Israelites from Egypt like the Gibeonites and such others as might be of doubtful loyalty to the authority of their kings. The military experts speak in high terms of the plan adopted by the allied kings for the reduction of the Gibeonites.

In their dire straits the Gibeonites appealed to Joshua, who was about twenty miles away. In a very short time Joshua started for their relief, and must have spent much of the night, dark as it was, in marching the twenty miles. He took time it seems notwithstanding the pressing emergency to consult the Lord of Hosts and received assurance of victory, and was prompted to make a detour by which he could cut the enemy off from his base of operations by putting himself between the enemy and reinforcements and thus prevent reinforcement or retreat. Making allowance for the time required to move his infantry from Gilgal, it must have been about the break of day when Joshua opened attack on the rear and flank of the allied besiegers, and could not have been long before he was driving the panic-stricken allies before him from Gibeon towards Beth Haron, about four miles away.

It is evident from what is recorded of the battle the allies were surprised and were driven with terrible slaughter and sought retreat towards the west and scattering themselves among the hills, being cut off as they were from returning to their fortifications at Jerusalem, to the southeast.

About noon Joshua was fighting at Beth Haron and called upon the sun to be silent over Gibeon, and the moon over Ajalon, and then the hailstones did their fearful work upon the routed and dispersing allies, kings.

It may be noted that as this was the winter solstice, it evinces the wise policy of the Amorites in selecting this time as the most suitable for wiping out the native allies of the Hebrews, and it moreover accounts for Joshua being found quietly camping with his forces when the stirring news was sent to him by the Gibeonites, whose proof will be mentioned when challenged, in good faith.

The inquiry was raised by some modern astronomers whether a conjunction of the sun and moon should have taken place in the skies overhanging Beth Haron near or at noon during the lifetime of Joshua.

An examination of the Bible narrative of the battle of Beth Haron requires that such a mid-

heaven conjunction during the first five years of Joshua's occupation of the promised land should be between 2555-58, Anno Mundi. The special geographical and astronomical conditions that, by reversing the orbits of the sun, moon and earth, from their present relative positions in June, 1904, their relative places at one stage of the reversal should be such as to bring the sun over Gibeon and the moon over Ajalon within the five-year limits referred to.

Upon reviewing the tenth chapter of Joshua the reader will find the sun placed on the meridian of Gibeon, whose latitude is thirty-five degrees, ten minutes east of Greenwich, and Gibeon lies east of Beth Haron by some six degrees of arc. Now at the same moment the moon is located upon the meridian of Ajalon, thirty-five degrees, two minutes east of Greenwich, at about an equal distance of arc (six min.) to the west of Beth Haron. At this instant therefore when Joshua gave his orders the moon was about eight minutes east of the sun. If Joshua had remained silent and thereby not arresting the relative motion of the three bodies in question, the moon would have become "new" in about thirteen minutes more.

At first thought it seems strange the moon should have been mentioned at all. It was noon when Joshua found himself at Beth Haron, some three or four miles from Gibeon, and the moon so near the sun in that part of her orbit when she is always invisible, even at night. For about twenty-four hours before and after a conjunction the moon has no phase, and yet by the Bible account the moon is placed within but fifteen minutes of the sun. Now, in such a meridian phase the moon would be invisible even to a Lick telescope, and we feel pretty sure that Joshua had nothing of the kind in his military outfit. As we see it nothing but the veracity of the fact can reasonably account for the moon being mentioned at all in what is said of this stupendous event in the history of the solar system.

What Joshua was led to suggest (Joshua x:8) demanded a stoppage of the moon as well as of the sun. In other words the earth's relation and the moon's orbital motion had to be equally controlled. And so it is to this fact it must be that we have any mention of the moon, and so her absolute place in her orbit is as positively fixed by the Bible record as is that of the sun.

So far as giving light at the time of battle, the moon was not in it, even at night.

It is of great interest to notice how it is scientifically stated to the effect the sun and moon were going into accurate conjunction in the moon's skies over Beth Haron on the 24th day of the fourth civil, or tenth sacred month of the Hebrew calendar year 2555 A. M., which day was Tuesday at 11:15 a. m., as reckoned from the first week of time.

Then, if the cycles be reversed from the latest solar eclipsing conjunction in June, 1905, they pass unerringly backward to that same conjunction and make it Wednesday, at about 11:59 a. m. That is to say about a whole day between reckoning forwards and counting backwards.

As to these twenty three and a half hours astronomy is dumb, and what is more, may be dumb forever, while history in Palestine, in Greece, in China, and in Egypt is eloquent; and chronology, in the Bible, "is so written" that confusion awaits all unthinking ones disposed to rush in where angels may well fear to tread.

And now let this article be closed by noticing what the Bible historian remarks about it, as contrasted with other days:

"And there was no day like that before it, or after it, that the Lord hearkened unto the voice of a man. For the Lord fought for Israel."

which it is so celebrated are circumstantially verified by history, geography, chronology, and astronomy serving in concert. Not only is the day unique, but the geographical location is highly suggestive, for the difference in longitude of Beth Haron and Gibeon or Ajalon and Beth Haron, so closely as modern geographical researches locate them is equal to the autumnal "equation of time," while at the date of the conjunction itself, winter solstice, there is no "equation of time," which means at this time of the solar year mean and apparent time agree.

Now, in consideration of the astonishing concept of geographical, astronomical, historical and chronological elements involved in the battle of Beth Haron, it is surprising that the historian should have ignored it as he did, but what is more surprising still, science itself should have failed so long in perceiving anything specially interesting. But I feel at a loss for words to voice the astonishment I am conscious of, why it is the minds of the learned and devout believers in the Bible have not seen ago seen in Beth Haron the most eligible, available position whereon to deliver decisive offense defensive battle of Faith against unbelief. And such a feeling becomes unspeakably intensified when it is remembered that there has not been a date before or since "Joshua's long day" that will harmonize the required relative positions of the Sun, Moon, and Earth as conditioned in the Bible record and reversed from their present relative places.

There is the highest scientific authority for the statement that it will require twenty-three and a half quadrillions of years to find an exact repetition, and hence to search for another Joshua, long day, would be very much like searching or hunting for a needle in the Universe, and this characteristic is manifestly so much the better in the interest of truth pure and absolute.

It seems to me that a battle fought under the conditions implied should be recognized as a decisive Battle of the Universe, and be regarded so to say as a shadow of the events looked for at Armageddon, not so far from Beth Haron, as to terrestrial locality, under the leadership of a Rescuer greater than Joshua.

JUNE 25, 1905. W. T. P.

Elkins Men Form Land Company.

The Danmore Land and Timber Co. of this city has been incorporated with a capitalization of \$100,000 to purchase timber and mineral land and to manufacture lumber.

The incorporators are W. H. Cobb, J. B. Moore and J. F. Strader of Elkins Elkins Hutton of Huttonsville and W. A. Porter of Clearfield, Pa.—Enterprise.

An eighteen pound catfish was caught in the Greenbrier River above Alderson last week.

Preparations are being made to light and heat the town of Beverly with natural gas. A line will be laid from Elkins to Beverly, work to be commenced immediately.

Everett Scott, aged 48, of Randolph county, committed suicide by cutting his throat with an axe last week. Insanity is attributed as the cause. A wife and six children are left.

Teachers salaries in Pocahontas this year are somewhat better than before. The last legislature provided that the minimum for first grade should be \$35. In Edroy and Greenbank \$40 will be paid, in the Lowels \$37.50 and in Huttonsville \$35.

The Alderson Advertiser has experienced a change of heart and broken into the Republican ranks. It was independent in politics, that is if it had any. Populist, Prohibition and Independent organs have made a bid for support in Alderson but have subsided.

Cat Nine Lives

An illustrative of a cat's life is in an olden near Beth Haron, the past few months would be found under the roof in the coops with a small portion of the breast. Varnish with the deprecated few said owl. The thief was never

fearing the warm ly killed fowl to chicken, the thief to his kill. No less dried chickens are five or six yards, age when chicken to be interesting surprising that the historian should have ignored it as he did, but what is more surprising still, science itself should have failed so long in perceiving anything specially interesting. But I feel at a loss for words to voice the

astonishment I am conscious of, why it is the minds of the learned and devout believers in the Bible have not seen ago seen in Beth Haron the most eligible, available position whereon to deliver decisive offense defensive battle of Faith against unbelief. And such a feeling becomes unspeakably intensified when it is remembered that there has not been a date before or since "Joshua's long day" that will harmonize the required relative positions of the Sun, Moon, and Earth as conditioned in the Bible record and reversed from their present relative places.

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An audience such as a city minister might feel it no ordinary privilege to meet to worship. Was present, the attention was better than the services deserved, and the manifestation of interest was truly thrilling to an old preacher whose willing ear is sinking fast and whose count so long ago amid these mountains, will soon be done.

He ever felt complimented by the downfalls manifested in two or three instances, as a token that his preaching was deemed successful.

Time would fail to speak of the greetings and kind invitations to the pleasant homes represented by that audience.

And as I write this it brings to mind some touching words by Fannie Crosby.

"A few more sweet links broken.

A few more kind words spoken,

Then we'll gather home

A few more partings on the strand
And then away to cana'a land
No more marching weary
When we gather home,
Were time and space allowable
something might be written of an
interesting gathering on one of
the hotel porches where a visiting
party of Campbelltonians, a presi-

dent of the court, a member of the Legislature, and a superintendent of schools were prominent features.

Something ought to be mentioned as to how Capt. Fry appeared on the streets, attracting such attention as a conquering hero, might have been proud of. He was the word passed around, therefore a man that has killed hundreds of Yankees and fired the last round of Confederate artillery under the orders of General Robert E. Lee at Appomattox.

The stay of a few days at Mr. Curry's home, were restful and beneficial, using the mineral water

found in the meadow and which is so abundant throughout the county—Arsenious Lithia. Such springs as, Bolar, in Virginia, Mapanetta, Driscoll, Houtersville and Dunmore, Poabontas

are among the choicest blessings ever conferred upon suffering humanity as I believe I have come to think that by more than forty years experience and observation.

I was much impressed by the speaking illness of Mrs. J. J. Curry that looks down so kindly at all who come into the company room that remains so much like it was when she went away. I hope there may be millions of ladies pure and good as Mrs. Curry, but none more so, as remembered by me. There was a lovely quiet hour while Mr. Curry was in the meadow scattering the grass of the 83d year Harvest that has come his way.

W. T. F.

Col. G. W. Patton died at his home in Charleston Friday morning from wounds received in a gas explosion in the vault of the Kanawha courthouse three weeks ago. For nearly forty years he has been identified with the lumbering operations in West Virginia, coming here from Pennsylvania. He was United States Marshall for the District of West Virginia under President Hayes for four years.

near St. Albans. A number of workmen were engaged in blasting on the hill above the track, and a blast was set off just as the train was passing. One immense boulder came crashing toward the train and struck the steps of one of the coaches smashing them, and came near throwing the train from the track. No one was injured but the passengers were given a bad scare.

DEATHS		Teachers Institute.	
Wm. T. Board.		Pocahontas County's Institute,	The United
On Wednesday, August 9, 1905 about 2 p. m., at the home of his son, Edgar Board, Esq., near Millpoint, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, Hon. Wm. T. Board, a widely known and greatly esteemed citizen, peacefully passed away, aged about 70 years.		meets in Marlinton Monday August 21. It is to be hoped the increase in the teachers salary will help Pocahontas to have a full quota of teachers this year.	missioner
His decease may be mainly attributed to the infirmities of age seriously aggravated by the injuries of a well nigh fatal fall that happened a few years since.		The program issued by the State Superintendent is better, we think, than any former one. Superintendent Grimes has asked the following teachers to prepare papers to be read during the Institute, and which will form no unimportant part of the proceedings:	vision last
The passing away of this noble man, will be lamented by relatives, friends and acquaintances throughout West Virginia and other states.		Miss Annie Sullivan, on "Higginson and Bayton's American Literature."	trout for W
This event deprives our great county of the services of one of its most loyal and devoted citizens; his family is bereaved of a noble husband and devoted father and his church the loss of an efficient and sincere adherent and supporter.		T. D. Moore, "Common Sense Didactics."	very pleas
He was the eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Board of Laurel Creek.		Amos Herald, "The Personal Influence of the Teacher as a Factor in Education."	charge. L
His wife Mrs. Mary Board the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard McNeal, late of Millpoint vicinity, who survives him along with two sons, Edgar and Lee.		W. J. Snelberger, Nature Study in our Schools—What can the Teacher accomplish in this Work?	ton and Ch
Full justice to the memory of such a person as the Hon. Wm. T. Board, requires an extended sketch, and it is hoped that such a tribute as his long and useful life deserves, will be forthcoming sooner or later.		J. H. McCarty, "Memory Genefrading to Fathoms."	stocked with
Elna Meeks		D. E. Z. Woodell, "The Contribution of Science and the Transportation of Pupils."	receiving al
Died, at the home of her parents, Elna, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Meeks, of diphtheria, August 6, 1905. Interment at Clover Lick grave-yard. We would try to console the bereaved parents and sorrowing sisters and brothers the thought of the blessed state of the redeemed; how their loved is now at peace with him who said "Suffer the little ones to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."		Miss Lola Jordan, "School Libraries and the Influence of Good Literature."	erling fish
Died at the home of Sumner Scott near Edray, Bob Smith, aged about 60 years, August 7, 1905. The cause of his death was paralysis from a clot on the brain. The deceased was a bachelor and very erratic. He was an ex-Confederate soldier.		Miss Clara Jordan, "The Influence of Pictures and their Relation to Culture and Refinement."	from the W
Town Council		H. A. Walton, "School Sanitation and Decoration."	which is m
T. R. McNeal, Mayor, G. S. Taylor, F. H. Kincaid, E. D. King, councilmen, present.		G. S. Welford, "The Teaching of Patriotism in our Public Schools."	drede of the
The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid:		Miss Nellie Wilson, "The first day in the District School."	although it
P. D. Yeager, assignee, \$10.60.		On Thursday night Prof. Thos. E. Hodges of the University of West Virginia, will give a lecture on a scientific subject.	but a few y
\$16.25.		FROM MR. GRIMES.	work in rep
P. D. Yeager, Sergeant, \$50.		The Pocahontas County Teacher's Institute will convene at Marlinton August 21st, 1905, with Messrs. U. I. Jenkins and A. S. Bell as instructors.	trout stream
Frank Kipg, special police, \$1.50.		Mr. Jenkins is from Buckhannon, and Mr. Bell from West Liberty Normal School.	Apalachian
J. D. Pollin, same, \$1.50.		Mr. Miller has prepared an excellent program and we hope to have a very interesting session.	Inland fish
Dr. Yeager, C. A. Yeager, and J. V. Knight appointed a Board of Health.		One special feature of the Institute will be a lecture by Prof. Thos. E. Hodges of the W. Va. University on Thursday night, August 24, on a scientific subject.	desirable as
An order closing all stores at 5 o'clock considered as to its constitutionality.		This lecture will be public and all are cordially invited to attend. Let every teacher in the county arrange to attend the Institute and let us move forward.	work of the
An order submitting the question of laying a levy of 45 cents to the voters entered.		J. B. GUNAWA, Co. Supt., Pocahontas Co.	the most pa
At The Tannery.		Marlinton 37—Mingo 15.	Salter, is b
The tannery at Marlinton is turning out in leather 800 hides a day. Leather is rising in price very fast having advanced six cents a pound in the last ten days.		The above is the wonderful result of the ball game played at Mingo Saturday. How it happened has not been satisfactorily explained to us who stayed at home. The ground was poor, being small and rough. Marlinton's loose playing may also be attributed to the fact that most of the team had been engaged in an international hockey match in the forenoon and were somewhat winded.	easy hand
An addition is being built to the Marlinton tannery which will be 44 by 300 feet and several stories high. Six additional tenant houses have been erected in the last week, and work will begin on five substantial houses soon.		Hockey is a new game to us, but the Marlinton team went in to win and did, with sacrificing art for brute strength and awkwardness. The game resulted in a score of two goals to one in favor of Marlinton.	were distil
Col. J. Q. Dickerson a prominent citizen and business man of Charleston, W. Va., was in Marlinton inquiring for opportunities to invest in timber and mineral lands. He expressed himself as favorably impressed by what he saw and heard of the long famous Greenbrier Valley and will probably re-visit Marlinton later on, and find out all he can about the possibilities of the territory contiguous to present and prospective lines of railway development.		All who were entertained by Mr. Lawson are enthusiastic in voicing their appreciation of his hospitality.	kinds and
A word of advice Sugar is on the go, better lay now while it is down to 6 cents. Flour is down in price with us. Pocahontas Barge House.		Ice Cream Supper.	\$50,000,00
General Darnham, Commander of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, died at his home in Indianapolis last week.		The ladies of the Methodist Church will give an ice cream supper for the benefit of the church on the evening of Thursday, August 17, at the old Court House. Preparations will be made to entertain a large crowd.	was the ch
		Twenty battles have been fought by the Russian and Japanese army and naval forces since the beginning of the war in the far east. It is estimated that the Russians have lost 207,000 in killed and wounded and the Japanese 186,155 in the 15 land battles fought. Every one of the 30 battles fought victory for Japan—a most remarkable and astonishing record, and one that would have been almost unimaginable at the beginning of the war when Russia was believed to be one of the most powerful nations of the earth. In the last naval conflict it is computed that Russian casualties were over 10,000. Russia lost 94 war vessels representing \$120,000,000.	tion to i
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A WARTIME WEDDING.

LOVE AND COURTESHIP OF A CONFEDERATE COUPLE.

A True Story of True Love—First Paper.

These papers are to illustrate something as to how parties had to manage that wanted to be married in wartime.

One summer during the war a battalion of Confederate soldiers was stationed at McDowell, Va. There were no girls near McDowell, but the soldiers were not without their own ways of getting acquainted with the girls of the neighborhood. They were not without their own ways of getting acquainted with the girls of the neighborhood. They were not without their own ways of getting acquainted with the girls of the neighborhood.

1. Soon the country adjacent to McDowell, and driven such conscripts and deserters to the brush and keep them there, with no hope of their own free will, to report at headquarters.

2. Raid every orchard, corn field and potato patch and keep themselves to all that can be carried away.

3. Make the acquaintance of all the pretty girls for or near court them or flirt with them as your opportunities or inclination may prompt, let the girls ride your horses, and spend much of your time with them in moonlight rides, and in going to all the big meetings you hear of, with them.

4. Be very diligent in hunting up all the still houses anywhere in reach, and get thoroughly drunk whenever enough liquor is to be had for a really criminal purpose. Let the girls see it, and they will love you.

And let the men under them do their whole duty in the service of killing doctored whiskey so that the citizens in general may not be enough to hurt themselves.

In carrying out order No. 3 a young soldier, whom I will call Gladney, became interested in a nice looking girl, whose name will be Eata in this true story of love and adventure. I will call her by that name as Eata is a short and pretty name. She was just blossoming into early womanhood, and like so many young ladies of her age in wartime, she had taken the then fashionable way of living single, until the war was over. Her feelings seemed to be such that it was not at all pleasant to just with her about the house.

"Wait until the war is over it will then be time enough to talk to me about the boys, it is a poor time now for young girls like me to be thinking about getting married. With her heart thus fortified and having expressed herself so positively, it would look as if young Gladney's prospects for success were rather cheerless. As he rode up to the house and saw her appearance was rather pleasing, his manners gentle and winning, his voice soft and musical in its tone.

Eata took a good look at him made his visit quite a pleasant one, and thus very graciously promoted his acquaintance. His visits became quite frequent until the situation of the neighbors was drawn to their going so far as to ride out occasionally in a buggy escorted by a raid to Maryland and spending the day at the home of a near relative. Then pretty soon some one ventured to insinuate, that perhaps, Eata would find it a hard matter to keep her resolution about not getting married until the "civil war is over."

"Why what are you talking about you must be going crazy," I think Mr. Gladney is a nice young fellow, but he is a stranger from some of the back counties and of course has no idea of getting married, and I have no intention of falling in love with him. You will certainly let us have a little pleasure and not think anything strange of it I know."

Much of the time while the young soldier was off duty was spent immediately in Eata's society and thus the happy days glided by like daydreams.

It was a sad interruption to all this pleasant time however, when Eata was suddenly prostrated by a violent attack of diphtheria, being one of the first to take in the family.

At the time in question this disease baffled the skill of physicians and had proved fatal in many instances to the younger people.

Eata was much alarmed when she was told that her ailment was diphtheria. During the past two weeks, two young ladies and a sweet little child her intimate friends and nearest neighbors had died, and Eata was one of the number who stood in a circle around the open grave of one of the young persons and joined in singing with tears, a hymn the young girl requested to be sung at her funeral.

Shed not a tear o'er your friend's early bier When I am gone."

Young Gladney happened in about the time Eata was prostrated and noticing the symptoms even assuming a very aggravated case he had the doctor sent for at once. In the meanwhile, the young soldier prepared some remedies he had seen used in the "back counties" and applied them with tender assiduity until relieved by the arrival of the physician. When the doctor left the prescriptions, the disease yielded to the treatment, and Eata was raised up from what appeared to her in her alarm, almost certain death.

No thrill of pleasure could have been more enrapturing, than what Eata felt when she saw the young soldier man when he became sure that Eata would soon be well. Day by day, with loving care, he nursed her, and his whole duty in the service of his early marriage buckled on his sabre, returned to camp at McDowell, and reported for duty.

One happy day after Eata's convalescence, they met, and ere they separated she revoked her resolution not to marry until the war would be over, rings were exchanged and the month of November was designated for their marriage.

The happy days at the McDowell camp came to a certain termination, much sooner than had been anticipated. Some one who imagined himself or herself to have the good of the confederacy much at heart, wrote to the authorities, that the cavalry was doing no good and it would be well to move them where there would be something for them to be at, no brandy to drink, or girls to court. Much to the surprise of the soldiers, peremptory orders came to break up camp, and move immediately. Few obeyed the orders with more regret at heart, than young Gladney, or lingered longer after others had set out on the march for the Valley of Virginia.

Eata had no tears that Saturday evening Gladney came to tell her what had happened, still it was hard to restrain them when he said good bye though she had faith in his promise to return ere long.

Preaching services had been appointed for the church, near the camp on the very day when the unexpected breaking of the camp and the march for the east taken place.

Eata, with quite a number of others, repaired to the house of worship at an early hour and was just in time to greet the last ones leaving among whom was Gladney. Thus they met once more but only for a little while and good bye was repeated just as the services were being opened.

The discourse that morning was a memorial one in memory of one of Eata's young friends, who had died of diphtheria, a neglected case, and at which Gladney had joined with others in singing the words already repeated.

The text read upon the occasion was this "Beauty is vain and false, deceitful but a woman that feareth the Lord she shall be praised."

The occasion, the day, its meeting and parting filled Eata's mind with new and mournful thoughts as her subdued and pensive manner so touchingly betrayed.

There were young friends, who played the role of Job's comforters by insinuating that he would not return, for soldier's promises were like "pie crust" just made to be broken.

Eata's faith wavered not for the memories of his care, during the days she lingered and suffered on the verge of an untimely grave banished any misgivings as to her soldier's good faith.

Now and then a letter would come that made her sure, that nothing but death would quench his regard for her. Rarely have the gloomy days of November been more gladly welcomed than they were by Eata, as she read the last letter telling he would write no more but he had a farewell and would come to the 8th or 9th.

W. T. P.

Buckeye.

We are having considerable rain at this writing, making it rather disagreeable for people who are not done harvesting.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Aldridge of Academy, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Park McNeill has his large black snake captured a week or two ago, in a cage, any one wishing to see it should call at the post office.

Coe Adkison while engaged in harvesting for Mr. Miller of the Levels accidentally cut his foot on an old brick scythe inflicting a bad cut, and not giving it proper attention, blood poison set in and he is in danger of losing his foot.

T. M. Aldridge lost a fine horse the other day.

Edgar Aldridge killed one of the largest rattlesnakes ever seen in this section last Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Fleming, Lynchburg, Va., while on his summer visit to Highland county spent a week in Marlinton, visiting his numerous friends, and on Sabbath preached twice to audiences, that gratified him very much by their presence and attention.

He served as a Confederate midshipman during the war. Soon after peace was proclaimed he began studies for the ministry. For thirty years or more his ministerial career has been one of conspicuous usefulness, first at Franklin, W. Va., then at Woodstock, Va., then Washington, D. C., and Lynchburg, Va., where for the past 17 years, he has been in charge of one of the leading congregations of that flourishing city. He is honored as one of the most favorably known pastors of any denomination in Lynchburg.

The Parkersburg Sentinel is responsible for the assertion that Tax Commissioner Dillon put four different constructions on the liquor license law, when the question was presented to him from Parkersburg and then finally ended the discussion by writing the local authorities to construe the law any way that suited them, and it would be all right with him.

At the instance of the Department of Agriculture, suits involving an aggregate of fines to the amount of six hundred thousand dollars are to be brought against the Southern Pacific and other western railroads for violation of the twenty-eight hour laws for the humane shipment of cattle.

Brown's Creek.

On account of so much rain the farmers are very backward getting their hay crop put up.

Mrs. Chalmers Shnyder and child and Forrest Weiford are visiting relatives in the hills.

Miss Lillie Friel of Seebert is visiting her sister Mrs. James A. Reed.

Miss Lucy Kincaid of Frankford came up Saturday to spend a while with her friends at Huntersville.

Miss Malina Miller is very ill at this time, she was paralyzed a few days ago, there is little chance of her recovery.

Jake Loury is building a house on C. I. Moore's land, he has the contract to do the cutting for Mr. Gouchener's Mill.

Wallace McGlaughlin is laying the foundation to build a new house.

Harry T. Lightner of Valley Center, Va., and Coe Beverage was the guest of H. P. McGlaughlin last Sunday.

H. P. McGlaughlin has been helping Joe Buzzard make hay.

A Man-Killer.

Locomotive No. 42, of the Greenbrier division, which has been in the shops ever since the wreck of April 25th, is now on the road again, having been practically rebuilt. No. 42 is credited with the death of seven men, Alfred Oslip being the last. We hope the hoodoo is now broken, and that No. 42 may be a safe and steady going piece of machinery hereafter.—W. Va. News

True and Actual.

The complete returns from 31 of the 55 counties of West Virginia, showing the results of the new assessment over that of 1904 to be within a fraction of \$90,000,000, or a valuation of \$193,543,137 as against a total of \$93,836,374 for the same counties in 1904.

C & O. Improvements.

The C. & O. is preparing to put heavy rail on the Greenbrier Division. Also it is proposed to put on a chair car in the near future.

A copy of the Pocahontas Times Jan. 11th, 1894, has a squib about the Spanish language to this effect:

This tongue being a modernized offshoot of the Latin, retains the idiom of placing the adjective after the noun it qualifies.

Hence it tickled the young editor, when he read in the La Nación that the "United States Congress has disposed of the dangerous Bill Sherman." The tickling was much intensified when he read from the El Comercio of Lima, the information that paper gave its readers to the effect that the American Congress committee voted for Bill Wilson to kill McKinley.

The Elkins Inter-Mountain came out with a very creditable eight page edition last week.

The West Virginia Editorial Association will meet at Addison, September 20th.

Clearance

Commencing Aug. 10th and we will offer any article in our store at reduced prices. This is done to

NEW FALL

which we will soon be

IF YOU WANT

in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, & Instruments

THIS IS YOUR

GREENBRIER JEWELRY

A Disastrous Day

For Pocahontas County. Twelve Persons Meet Violent Deaths.

Dynamite Explosion, Railroad Wreck Runaway Fatality, Suicide, Lumbering Accident

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

KILLS EIGHT ITALIAN LABORERS AT DUNLEVIE.

Dynamite Placed Under Dago Shanty Explodes with Awful Effect.

Last Monday night at 1:12 a. m., eight Italian laborers were killed by an explosion of dynamite under their camp at Dunlevie, a new town on the East Branch of Greenbrier River in the Upper End of Pocahontas County, three miles above Barlow.

All that is known certainly concerning the terrible catastrophe is that the shanty in which the Italians lived was blown up with a charge that must have contained a hundred sticks of dynamite.

Not only was the house blown into small particles but a hole was left in the ground ten feet long, six feet wide and three feet deep.

The Italians were employed on the lumber railway being built by E. V. Dunlevie, of New York City. He has purchased the Davis timber tract and was building a road to connect with the C. & O. extension. He is putting in large works to operate a \$300,000 tract of timber.

There are two theories connected with the explosion. The generally accepted one is that it was caused by the feeling that exists in some quarters against the importation of Italian labor into this county. That such feeling exists is indicated by the attack on the Italian camp near Gladys two weeks ago which seemed to be caused purely by race prejudice.

Also by an attempt that was made some weeks ago to blow up an Italian shanty on Cheat Mountain. In this instance ten sticks of dynamite were placed under the camp and a fuse thirty-five feet long attached to it. When discovered there was fire and had become extinguished within a few inches of the detonation.

Another theory which seems more plausible is that the killing was accidental. Those familiar with this class of labor say that nothing is more common than for Italian laborers to abstract from the supplies of dynamite furnished by the contractors and board under the floors of their camps until they can sell the supply accumulated. They also use it for killing fish.

The explosion occurred on the night of the 14th on the eve of the feast day commemorating the Assumption of the Virgin Mary. This is one of the great days of the year with the Italians and much beer had been imported to celebrate the day. Some think that on this occasion that they had been drinking beer and that after they had become hilarious some member of the gang who did not know that there was any dynamite under the camp shot through the door in exuberance of spirits and caused the explosion. The fact that such a great quantity of dynamite exploded lends color to this theory.

Prosecuting Attorney McNeill went up to the scene Tuesday to investigate the matter.

Not a man in the house escaped. It is near the scene of the explosion several years ago when eight Austrian laborers were killed by dynamite while eating a lunch around a fire, throwing frozen sticks of dynamite.

An inquest was held by Justice Oliver which rendered a verdict of death from an explosion at the scene of the tragedy. The body was buried.

Jury was composed of G. O. Arbogast, foreman, Markwood, Harold, T. H. Rollins, A. J. Porter, John Rhodes, A. N. Canale. The shanty was the old school house a building 25 feet square. The explosion was from one end of the building exerting the force toward the river, not a particle of the building was left standing. Nearly all the men had their brains blown out.

Three bodies were found seventy-five feet from the house. Two men and two boys were blown seventy-five yards into and across the river. A ten year old boy was blown across the river and found on a large rock, without a bone broken in his body.

Another man was blown to pieces all that was found was his legs in about 100 yards away in Granville Keller's front yard. The list of the dead are as follows:

JAS. LUCA,
JOS. RACBELLO,
ANTONIA LAMARO,
JOS. SOLDONIRA,
BASTINO SOLDONIRA,
PASQUALE SOLDONIRA,
SALVATORE,
FRANK SEELLO.

The bodies were buried on M. V. Arbogast's farm about 100 yards from the scene of the explosion.

Editor R. A. Kramer went to Dunlevie Tuesday and very kindly furnished us the details. Nobody reached the scene until daylight. No money was found until 4 p. m., when a pair of pants were found containing \$252 in currency and about \$58 in checks.

LEE BURNER KILLED

In a Runaway at Durbin on Last Monday.

Lee Burner, a much respected citizen of Travelers Rest, was killed at Durbin Monday. He and his daughter Maud had driven to Durbin, and he was holding his horse opposite the depot when the train pulled in. The horse frightened at the train and started to run, threw Mr. Burner from the buggy, injuring him about the head and hips. He never recovered consciousness and died in about two hours.

Mr. Burner was in his 60th year, and leaves a wife and thirteen children. His daughter Mrs. Grant Johnson lives near Marlinton. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church and a brave Confederate soldier.

Suicide Near Durbin.

Last Tuesday an unknown man was killed above Durbin by a freight train on the C. & O. Railroad. He was observed standing on the track and after repeated signals failed to get off. With much difficulty the train was stopped and it was seen that he had not intended to get off. The train men went forward and pulled him off the track and started the train. As the train passed him he threw himself under the train and received a severe blow on the head fracturing the skull and from which he died in the Elkton hospital that night.

Fatal Accident at Fishing Hawk.

One of the employees of the Chesapeake Lumber Company at Fishing Hawk was killed on Monday the day of so many fatalities in this county. He was breaking out a load of lumber on a car and lost control of the brake. As he was trying to make the car which had attained great speed he fell from the car in front of it and was run over by the train.

It rained continually and the wet ground made the falling very serious and the hay harrow. Much hay has been spoiled.

TRAIN RUNS AWAY

Engineer Loses Control of Log Train

Train No. 1, of the Marlinton & Camden Railway, H. McCormick, conductor and Snyder, engineer, made up of three U. & O. flat cars loaded with bark, got beyond the control of the engineer on the heavy grade above the top of Stony Creek mountain, Monday evening, and ran to the old church on Stony Creek, a distance of over four miles before it could be stopped.

Of this were a number of children and besides the cars. They had been picking berries on Williams River and were returning home.

When the engineer started his engine, all jumped off the train with the exception of Forrest Reynolds, who set the brakes and eventually stopped the train. He exhibited nerve of a high order, crawling from car to car on his stomach. When he reached the engine he did not know what to do, but fumbled with the levers and valves until he closed the throttle and reversed the engine.

All who jumped were more or less injured. The most seriously hurt was Clarence McCully, aged 19, who was thrown from the car by his father. His head struck a stone and he sustained a fracture of the skull, "concussion" of the brain and a broken arm. Dr. Guilford rendered prompt surgical attention and the chances are for his ultimate recovery.

The other injured were Pat McCully, bruised back, Lefra Robb, aged 15, bruised back and head.

Mrs. Wallace Humphreys, bruised arm and cut on head, Myrtle Poague, bruised face and head.

Mrs. E. H. Gilmore bruised on body.

BREAKDOWN

Big Log Goes Amuck in the Mill at Campbellsboro.

The big band mill at Campbelltown that shut down to repair the damage caused by a big log smashing through the mill Tuesday evening. A big crooked log was brought up from the pond by the engine, chain arrangement, but it missed the carriage, and instead being caught and held by the miller, struck that gripper and was upended and hurled through the fling room above, breaking saws and smashing a lot of fine machinery. Provisionally no one was hurt. The damage is estimated at \$5,000. Repairs will occasion a four week's shut down.

MAN KILLED AT DUNMORE

A. F. Carpenter Meets Death by Falling Link.

Dunmore, W. Va.—A. F. Carpenter, setting timber for H. E. Nixson, was killed Saturday morning by a link in the cable, causing a double compound fracture, from which he died that afternoon. He never regained consciousness. Interment took place at Dunmore Sunday afternoon, in the presence of a large crowd. Mr. Carpenter was a good citizen. He leaves a wife, five sons and four daughters.

Mrs. Mary Retrosde of McDowell, Va., was a visitor in Marlinton last week, at the home of Mrs. Siple, her grand-daughter. August 1865, Mrs. Retrosde made the journey on horseback from McDowell to Droop mountain, then the home of Adam Poller, her brother. She came by way of Marlinton, and returned in two weeks, travelling 249 miles. She was much impressed with the contrast between then and now. Her first journey with the car began at Barrow and if she succeeds in getting home, from her trip in Pocahontas, she proposes to let the trains have an indefinite rest for the future.

A partial eclipse of the sun will be visible at this place about sunrise on August 21.

LOCALS

R. B. Yeager is very sick.

John Alexander was in Grafton last week.

Hon. C. R. Dorr is at his Cloverlick farm.

R. M. Beard received a car load of ice Tuesday.

T. G. Fowell, of Cumberland, was in town this week.

Dr. Norman R. Price is in Williamson this week.

J. Dean is building a dwelling on lower Camden Avenue.

A. M. McLaughlin, of Greenbrier county, was in town Tuesday.

J. A. Patterson, Jr., has completed his new house near the Court House.

Miss Anna Wallace and J. Lanty McNeill, of Millpoint were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Hunter at the Sweet Chubbybats Springs in Alleghany County.

Joe Wood has sold his planing mill and other property in Marlinton and will move to Barrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam C. Moore and their two children were among our visitors this week.

Miss Mary Randolph Fleming, of Lynchburg, is in Marlinton, with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. T. Price.

Lewis A. Yeager, of Morgantown, is in Marlinton, with his wife who has but recently recovered from a serious illness.

E. M. Richardson and Theodore Moore, who are in charge of Richardson's branch hardware store at Durbin, were in town Sunday.

A church conference will be held by the Methodist next Sunday to devise ways and means to get the next meeting of the District Conference at Marlinton.

A writer in the Manufacturers Record estimates that 50,000 of West Virginia's 11,000,000 acres of coal land have been worked out in all the 150 years our coal has been known.

Pat Gay and Walter Mann attended the horse show at Stanton last week, and report a good time. Mr. Gay drove through to get the next, meeting of the valley and home by way of Pendleton county.

E. M. Johnson caught a big bass at the mouth of Stony Creek last Monday. The bass weighed three pounds but it was out of condition having been speared in the head. It would have been at least four pounds if in condition.

H. C. Russell has a piece of twenty dollar scrip issued in 1840 by the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal Company, payable to J. B. Marshall or bearer. It is not worth anything except as a curiosity, although the principal and accrued interest therein amount to \$95.

My helper, Geo. Ashcraft, has left me to go with Mr. McMillan in the meat business, but you will still find me at the same old stand ready to serve my customers with the best fresh meats obtainable. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your trade. Respectfully, R. M. Board, proprietor, Marlinton Meat Market.

Reid-Rodway
Curtis E. Reid and Miss Mabel Rodway were married at the residence Wednesday morning the 16th inst. by Rev. J. D. Pope.

The month of August was named in honor of Augustus who was believed to be the first Roman emperor. He was elected consul of Rome and made three triumphal entries in Rome during that month. Prior to that time it was called Sextilis, or sixth month, as October is known as eighth month, etc. The old Roman year commenced March 1. Prior to Augustus changing the name the month had thirty days but he gave it thirty two, to make it even with July named for Julius Caesar, or to make the times longer in which his luck held good.

TEACHERS INSTITUTE.

UNUSUALLY SMALL NUMBER OF TEACHERS PRESENT.

Two Live Instructors and Much Interest Manifest.

Monday 13th inst., the Pocahontas Teachers' Institute was called to order by Sup't. I. B. Grimes. At his request Rev. Wm. T. Price, D. D., led in the opening exercises by singing scriptures, reading and prayer. In an address connected with these exercises, Dr. Price welcomed the members and visitors of the institute to whatever Marlinton could dispense in the way of good cheer, and cordial appreciation of their presence during the passing week, and he hoped all would be mutually favored.

The speaker referred to the pleasant memories of 16 meetings of the Pocahontas Institute which he awakened in his mind by the presence of the friends of education upon this very auspicious occasion.

In reference to himself as a teacher and friend of the Pocahontas people, he has been prompted by two ambitions, one that his people should have a history, while the other, that our people should have teachers that know what to do with the material prepared by their hands in the Pocahontas homes.

The artist sees a sleeping angel in the unspoken marble from the quarry, and with mallet and chisel the idea materialized for the admiration of all in view.

So with our teachers called to a far nobler work and more precious material to work with, it was his ambition that Pocahontas Teachers might know what to do with the material in hand, that materialistic noble men and women, qualified to meet fully the duties and obligations of the current period of the Christian era to be known to the last syllable of recorded time, above all the most important in all human affairs, as to decisive results for human weal or woe.

Prof. A. S. Bell one of the Institute instructors is a native of Ohio county, West Virginia.

In 1880 he graduated from West Liberty State Normal. He then was occupied for seven years teaching in public school. Then matriculated at Belhaven College, and graduated 1889. Upon leaving college he taught one California college, Pennsylvania. He then became professor of Mathematics in Lindsey Institute, Wheeling, West Virginia where he taught for five years. Resigned this position to accept the office of civil engineer for Ohio county, in which capacity he served two terms, four years in all.

The last four years he has occupied the professorship of Latin and Mathematics in Liberty Normal school. He has served in 10 Teachers' Institute in Kanawha, Lincoln, Wetzel, Hancock, Mercer, and McDowell counties. It is interesting to recall the fact that Prof. Bell visited Marlinton, August, 21st fourteen years ago. His pony broke down and he made the distance back home on foot.

August 21, 1895 he repeated his visit to Marlinton and the contrast between the first and second visits, present some very marked features and illustrate something of the marvelous developments that have opened up.

Prof. Hugh I. Jenkins one of the Institute instructors is a native of Harrison county West Virginia.

After graduating at Fairmont Normal School he then spent one year in post graduate studies at the West Virginia University.

For twenty years he has been teacher of public schools. Two years of that time he was superintendent of Buchanan in the Buchanan Normal and Classical Academy and has served as an instructor of Teachers' Institute for five years, holding

two institutes each year.

Besides the services indicated he has taught several terms in the West Virginia University, Buchanan and at the Ohio Valley College in Ravenswood, under the auspices of the M. A. school. His record as well as that of his colleagues, Prof. A. S. Bell, exemplify what rewards await the energetic and persevering young West Virginians who are willing to toll upward by day and by night.

Dr. Moorman, President of the Board of Education of Greenbush County, and member of the House of Delegates, made some well chosen remarks to the teachers, which were well received. To Dr. Moorman's influence is due in large measure the material advance in the teacher's salaries in this district.

Thirty-four teachers are enrolled. We fear this means a dearth of teachers in the County this year. The following is a list of the teachers:

- D. A. Tharp,
- T. A. Bragley,
- C. F. Hall,
- Chas. A. Lanty,
- A. W. Hill,
- H. A. Walton,
- Asaon Sharp,
- Jno. S. Moore,
- Geo. Winters Sharp,
- Geo. Bright,
- B. B. Williams,
- Harvey Bright,
- R. F. E. Woodruff,
- Is. Hanna,
- T. D. Moore,
- A. L. Harold,
- Asbury Fyles,
- B. E. Hanna,
- Geo. S. McKeever,
- Ivan Goodwin, (Col.)
- O. C. Taylor, (Col.)

LADIES.

- Nellie W. Wilson,
- Mr. Edith Buchanan,
- Lillie Milligan,
- Mabel Milligan,
- Margie Rucker,
- Ethel M. Curry,
- Mary Wilson Dotson,
- R. Blanch Smith,
- Maud Arbogast,
- Annie M. Cleek,
- Annie Lee Irvine,
- Lillie M. Friel,
- Florence M. Clutter,
- Mrs. Wooden Gann,
- Bertie M. Hill,
- A. Blanch Smith,
- Annie Lee Sullivan,
- Lenna E. Walcup,
- Sarah V. Morgan,
- Riah Smith,
- Mollie Hogsett,
- Emma N. Warwick,
- Lucy O. Smith,
- Clothilda Harrison,
- Mary Madge Brown,
- George Baxter,
- Mary F. Hanna,
- Sadie C. Hanna,
- Lucy P. Hanna,
- Lela Jordan,
- Edna McNeill,
- Neva Ky,
- Allice C. Clark,
- Verlie B. Mann,
- Allice Y. McMillion,
- Kate Ayres,
- Willie P. Rucker,
- Frances W. Jordan,
- Nellie May Bryant,
- Emma Burns,
- Leah Sydenstricker,
- Anna Wallace,
- Clerks—George, Sharp, E. F. E. Woodruff.

Young Henry Brannon Dead.

Great excitement prevailed throughout the town when it was announced on Monday about the noon hour that Henry Brannon, Jr., younger son of Hon. Henry Brannon of the Court of Appeals, had suicided by shooting himself through the head with a .38 calibre revolver. The occurrence took place in his room at the family residence. There is universal sorrow because of the sad end, and in the home there is the deepest grief. The deceased was just about to complete his first year.

Watson Independent.

Death Notice.

Dr. E. B. Hill, will be at Cae, W. Va., Aug. 21st for 8 days. Dublin, W. Va., Aug. 28th for 8 days.

A WARTIME WEDDING.

SOME OF THE DIFFICULTIES ATTENDANT.

Upon a Marriage Between the Lines—Paper No. 2.

The much looked for November came around and found Gladney somewhat perplexed and provoked by the presence of Union raiders.

She and others were of the opinion that General Milroy, had taken it into his head about this time to visit his old High School to let the old men know that, although they were about the same as ever, as well as press into the Union service as many negroes, horses and cattle as might make the trip pay for him.

A detachment of Union cavalry reached McDowell, the very day young Gladney had seemed to visit her home a few miles south of the village.

Coming as far as Shaw's Fork some six miles east of McDowell he inquired if any Yankees were around. Mr. Samuel Marshall told him a squad had just returned to McDowell, and were out of sight. With Gladney were a discharged soldier and a free negro who had been employed in camp as a man cook. Making the way to be clear, the party rode rapidly up and across Shaw's Ridge and on the western side just where the pike curves, bringing them in fair view of the Wilson home, a squad of dismounted men in Union uniform, were seen just in front of the house. Gladney saw at a glance they were Yankee troops, and wheeled his horse to make his escape. At that instant several shots were fired, one minute ball passed through his saddle bags, scattering a dinner pail, and landed as a bride present, the saddle skirt and blanket, and struck the horse's side, but did not penetrate the skin. The horse furiously kicked and plunged and became well nigh unmanageable.

Another ball by this time had cut his clothes, but by continued spurring and exertion Gladney succeeded in getting the horse started back at full speed, and by rounding the curve was soon safely out of danger.

The discharged soldier in the meanwhile sat on his horse uncertain whether it were Yankees or not, his powers of perception being so modified by his canteen that blue overcoats and sharp shooting, were not for the time being sufficient or circumstantial evidence to satisfy him that it was the enemy.

But when he saw them mount their horses and start toward him yelling like furies, "shoot him," "shoot him!" he was convinced that somebody might be hurt, and he tried to wheel about, but in doing so the self same canteen pulled him over so far that he could not recover his balance until he touched the ground amidst a shower of what appeared falling stars.

Having secured their prisoner on the blue coats pressed after Gladney and the mess cook. But these were making such good speed that further pursuit, than the summit of the Ridge was decided to be of no avail, and they returned rapidly to the Bull Pasture Valley, to rejoin the main body.

On the person of their prisoner they found some Confederate money and quite a batch of letters for the home folks and by the reading the troopers were hilariously entertained.

When Gladney reined up at the "Horse Shoe Bend" and looked back from one of the spurs of the Blueback, down the long avenue like roadway and saw that his pursuers had turned back, he dismounted and unsaddled his horse to find out where the faithful creature was hurt. Much to his surprise and pleasure he found the minute had made but a slight bruise, its force having been dissipated by the resistance of the saddle skirt, blanket and bridal pelerine. The dress pattern when

unwrapped, was found to have sustained holes and so became unserviceable for anything but carpet rags. It was not long however that feelings of pleasure over his escape, yielded to depressing thoughts about his affianced, now in the enemy's lines.

For some days rumors of the most unpleasant character, prevailed as to the enemy's large force and of their manifest purpose of occupying the country permanently with a view of invading the Valley of Virginia, and establishing their quarters at Staunton. Gladney lost no time in vain regrets, and was busy with plans to flank the outposts, and lay traps with anyhow, as he had come so far.

Thereupon he went to the West Springs, and selected the most obscure and retired route he could lay out, and felt his way very cautiously. Much to his relief he soon found that the nearest he approached the hostile district, the line he could hear about the enemy's movements. Finally when he reached the home of one of Eata's sons, he learned that all the Blue Coats had vanished quickly as they had come. It was not long before he was at Eata's home, but so much behind the stipulated time for the nuptials that the marriage was postponed to the middle of December. To be ready for contingencies and to make a sure thing of it, two preachers were invited to officiate on Wednesday at one o'clock the other the same afternoon at 6 o'clock. My invitation requested, my presence at one o'clock, and I managed to reach the place a little late, it being one of the days when I had three hands, a left hand a right hand and a little behind hand. I found the house filled to repletion, evidently impatient over the brief delay, but mostly I believe for the dinner, as it was now late enough for people in the country to be hungry.

Before I was fully warmed by large and blazing fire, the parties to be wedded and their attendants were upon the floor. With shivering and chattering teeth, pronounced the ceremony, and much self possession on the bride in her attire of spotted white and with olive wreath adorning the flowing tresses, which she needed and was once again weeping bride. I had a good view of the row of the mountain girl "to love and obey" was beautifully sealed with her tears. No sooner were the congratulations made than dinner was announced by an elderly gentleman coming in from the dining room, and approaching me in a very bland manner, saying: "Allow me to solicit you sir, to walk into dinner for it is now ready." Their turning to the bride retinue with like blandness remarked: "Come ladies and gentlemen, don't be backward, dinner is ready, walk in and help yourselves; walk in if you please." The company promptly complied and did ample justice to the rye coffee, nice light bread, excellent turkey and chicken, pork, beef, butter, honey, apple butter, pickle of different kinds, cherry, apple and peach pie, custard and

ginger cakes. After dinner much of the company huddled around the fire and indulged in pleasant conversation to the occasion. I will repeat some of the pleasant sayings of what people laughed and talked about at such a war time. I had been invited to a somewhat privileged place near the roaring fire. This was noticed by one of the attendants, a rosy, buxom lassie and she allowed her way up to me and remarked: "I want to get on the right side of Mr. Price, for he is in the best place."

"Well Miss Mollie if you want to get on the right side of me you must do like Eata: send a nice young fellow up to see me pretty often."

Giving a slight look at her pretty head toward a young soldier she replied: "Well sir if my hand don't break, I think I'll do that same before a great while."

An elderly citizen stood at the opposite side of the fire place his hat slouched over his blue twinkling eyes, and his hands deep in both pockets, ventured to let off something funny as he was given to see it.

"I do not enjoy wedding much now-a-days, but I have seen the time when I did. For when I was young fellow I went to them all, finally I took it in my head to have a wedding of my own, I took and went and courted a gal, and I had a wedding for myself, but since that time I haven't had any very great likes for such things, I tell you."

The afternoon was pleasantly on and when evening shadows began to thicken around the young people became keen for a hop. The banjo man was called in from the kitchen, and he readily responded to what he had been waiting for so expectantly.

After dancing to a late hour the bride made a dash for the newly married soldier's room and retired to her chamber.

There was a knot hole in the door, through which the bride had the curiosity to peer at the dancers below, and it was not long until she was heard sobbing convulsively. Her husband tenderly called to her: "Eata what is the matter with you, that you sob so?"

"Oh! I am so sorry that I am married, and I can't have any more fun, like I used to have, Oh me what will I do." "Come Eata, be a woman, it is too late to cry about that now, come be a woman, please do."

After this persuasion she became comforted, and tried to be some resigned to her new destiny.

When heard from sometime afterwards she would not have been single again in wartime for any consideration, even if her "little man" had to return to the army.

When told by the girls she ought to have waited until the war

(Continued on page four)

Clearance Sale!

Commencing Aug. 10th and ending, August 20th, we will offer any article in our entire stock at greatly reduced prices. This is done to make room for

NEW FALL STOCK

which we will soon be receiving.

IF YOU WANT BARGAINS

In Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware and Musical Instruments

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE

GREENBRIER JEWELRY CO.

THE LATE W. T. BEARD

A Paper Commemorative of the Useful Life.

Distinguished Among Our Citizens as a Prominent Man of Affairs.

The long and useful life lived by the late William Thomas Beard, a much honored citizen of Pocahontas county who departed this life so recently is deserving of an appreciative biographic notice.

He was typical character of our citizenship, for he was born and reared, educated and passed his entire life within the limits of our county, and that in the vicinity of his ancestral home.

He was born January 29, 1838, at Locust in the Lower Lewis, and was the eldest of a family of eight sons and three daughters.

His father, Josiah Beard, Esq., was the first clerk of the courts of Pocahontas county, and his name is prominent among the citizens that were leaders in county affairs during the formation period of our county history.

Upon retiring from official life, Mr. Beard settled on Locust Creek where he accumulated an immense landed estate. His personal influence was for strict integrity in all business relations, sobriety in his personal habits, intellectual improvements, shrewd and unobtrusive piety.

The mother of our lamented friend was Miss Rachel Cameron Poague of Martins Bottom and Mrs. Nancy Warwick Poague, daughter of the pioneer Jacob Warwick and Mrs. Mary Vance Warwick.

Mrs. Beard was a very estimable person and her memory is especially cherished by the writer of this memorial tribute to her first born son, who was the son of a mother whose ancestry is honored by such names as John Poague, prominent pioneer of Augusta county, Elizabeth Preston, Jacob Warwick and Mary Vance.

Thus it was that both of his parents were of pure Scotch Irish ancestry, and inherited the best traits of that remarkable people. Mr. and Mrs. Beard endeavored to have their sons and daughters to live worthily of such a lineage, and so make society the gainer by their presence and personal influence.

In early boyhood our friend attended the "old field" schools in reach of his home.

Fortunately for him and scores of others, Rev. Joseph Brown opened his classical school at Hillsboro in 1842. Among his first pupils in the classics and higher mathematics, was Wm. T. Beard, whose diligence and success in study attracted special attention. Thus it was several of his earlier years were occupied in liberal studies directed by Rev. Joseph Brown and Rev. M. D. Dunlap.

When he closed his attendance at school, he was justly regarded as one of the most liberally educated and talented young citizens of his time.

January 22, 1850, he and Miss Mary Gilliam McNeel, were married. She was the only daughter of Richard McNeel and Mrs. Lydia Edmiston McNeel, was a person of very pronounced excellence of character and it is nothing more than just to remark, that her only daughter, is truly worthy of such an estimable mother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Beard had been acquainted and attached from early youth, and they were evidently "all the world" to each other. The relation of husband and wife so auspiciously entered upon continued nearly fifty-six years. Their sons Charles Edgar and Matthew Lee, are among the most widely known and respected of the present citizenship, for their personal integrity and social standing.

Mr. Beard upon his marriage went into business as a farmer and grazer and achieved a notable success and became one of the leading men of the community, a quietness and a diligent successful and intelligent worker, in my opinion the

highest type of the American citizen. He was elected a justice of the peace just prior to the war and served as such a portion if not all the four years of war time. The notable Hartcock murder case was tried before him, which proved to be a very tedious and troublesome affair before it was disposed of.

But few if any appeals were ever made from his rulings. Early in the reconstruction period succeeding the war he was elected a member of the West Virginia Legislature.

But such were his conscientious scruples as to the propriety of taking the oath of office, that he declined to do so.

April 30, 1865, he was elected

clerk of the court for the District of the United States, with the Oak Grove church, (Presbyterian) December 4, 1878. On the second Sabbath of March 1881, he was chosen a Ruling Elder, and was ordained and installed the tenth day of April following. He faithfully endeavored to meet the duties that came to hand, in the joint management of church affairs as he was given to see them.

Like his venerated father, he was unambitious, not letting the left hand know what the right hand would do, as it were.

Instead of placing a fifty dollar note in the hands of all present, the Ruling Elder, put it in the confidential keeping of his pastor to be used for Foreign Missions, with the remark he could not see why Christian people did not do more for the heathen, if they really believed in the reality and power of their religion. It is my impression this is about the first time the public has been informed where that fifty dollar contribution came from, made so many years ago and which evoked so much towards giving an valuable reputation to the Oak Grove congregation for that time.

Finally there came an ending to his long, quiet but useful life, to the infirmities of his 60th year, aggravated by injuries resulting some years previously from a well nigh fatal fall on the frozen ground.

It was a gloom giving time throughout our great county when it was phoned, that about 3 p. m. August 9, 1905 this honored citizen had fallen asleep in Jesus. Yet at the same moment all felt sure that henceforth he would be safe from the world's temptations, safe from the corroding cares, and by the arms of his living Redeemer overshadowing, his soul would sweetly rest.

The next afternoon, home funeral services were led by Rev. D. S. Bydenstricker, D. D., so many years his pastor.

An audience whose presence would honour a memory far more pretentious than what he ever aspired to, assembled to attend, his remains to their final resting place and with those sympathizing ones, his name will live for years to come, embalmed with all their hearts and their tears. On McNeel Hill and near the spot, where is one of the first places in our whole county set apart for the worship of God, Wm. T. Beard was buried and there may he rest, until called to rise and see that morning break upon the world, when our Blessed Lord comes to take of his great power to reign on the earth.

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again even so them also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

Wherefore comfort one another with these words." 1 Thess. 4, 14-18.

W. T. P.

Corner Stone Laid.

The corner-stone of the Methodist Protestant Church of Bellet, W. Va. will be laid on September 9, at 11: A. M. The services will be under the management of the Worthy Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M. of the jurisdiction of West Virginia.

Addresses will be delivered by Rev. G. R. Brown and Rev. C. L. Qua. A general invitation is extended to the public to attend each of these services.

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<p>this M. E. District Conference.</p> <p>Among others in attendance upon the M. E. District Conference at Edray are the following ministers, visitors and delegates.</p> <p>Rev. C. M. Neff and wife, Rev. Arnett, Rev. R. H. Clark, Miss Fannie Claypool, Miss Lida Frey, Rev. C. M. Anderson, Rev. J. U. Crispen, B. A. Farmer and wife, Rev. A. M. Oaktree and wife, J. H. Knowles and wife, Rev. W. H. Henderson, Rev. J. H. Brumbaugh and wife, J. E. Peck and wife, W. A. Hedrick, Rev. I. Wickline, Geo. Whiting, Miss Arlene Hurstall, Mr. Irwin, Mr. Clark, Mr. Farmer, E. E. Castree, J. H. Rogers, Mr. Coffman, J. W. May, Rev. W. S. Brown, A. Ralston, Rev. E. W. Styles, Rev. W. H. Daniel Tharp, L. S. Cochran, Rev. S. F. Sampson, Miss Annie Sampson, L. Anderson, Rev. M. W. Atkinson, R. G. Humphries, Rev. S. F. Sampson, Miss Annie Sampson and L. C. McMillen and wife.</p> <p>Putnam County Trial.</p> <p>A very notable trial has just ended in Putnam County, the result of which is that Joe Taylor a general bad man, goes to the penitentiary for life for setting fire to a house in the night time. Taylor who had been selling whiskey, had been indicted by a man named Lark. He appeared at Lark's house one night and fired several shots from a shot gun, set fire to the house, wounded a woman in the heel. He was tracked by blood hounds and recognized by the flash of his gun. The most damaging evidence however, was a peculiar mark made on the shells by his shot gun which were found on the shells picked up around the house. He proved an alibi, which was not believed by the jury. Geo. W. McClintic conducted the prosecution.</p> <p>Acquitted of Serious Charge.</p> <p>Davis Ashbridge and Chas. Morrison were arrested on suspicion for causing the explosion which ruined Howard & Smith's mill near Buckeye. The preliminary hearing was before Justice Richardson last Friday. G. D. McNeill appeared for the State and L. M. McClintic and Andrew Price for the defendants. The evidence in behalf of the State was very vague and based almost entirely on some business troubles between the parties. The defendants proved an alibi and were acquitted.</p> <p>Russell Linwood Rose.</p> <p>Died, Russell Linwood Rose, only child of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Rose, of Cass, W. Va., August 19th at 12 m. Aged 10 years 1 month 25 days. Since May 4th, he had struggled manfully with meningitis but medical skill and professional nursing could not over come the disease.</p> <p>He was taken to Stanley, Va., for burial at 4:30 p. m. His remains were laid to rest in the old home grave yard.</p> <p>New Railroad.</p> <p>Hon. John T. McGraw has formed a company to connect Addison and Marlinton with a railroad. The whole way will be through a timber country, the like of which is not to be found undeveloped in West Virginia. About half of the way will be through fine coal fields.</p> <p>On account of the District Conference at Edray, Rev. Marston will not preach at Campbelltown Sunday night but will fill regular appointment on the 3rd Sunday in September.</p> <p>Our Great Clearance Shoe Sale</p> <p>Just closed, but we find we have several remnant lots. So we have decided to continue the sale until Saturday night Sept. 2nd. Do not neglect this opportunity it means from 60c to \$1 saved on every pair of these Bargain Shoes—Pocahontas Bargain House.</p> <p>Oil has been discovered at Warren, Pennsylvania, at a depth of 15 and 50 feet. Hundreds of wells are going down and thousands of barrels of oil are being sold. Oil experts are at a loss to account for the phenomenon, or its probable duration.</p> <p>Dogs.—At Marlinton, Friday August 23, 1901, a great deal of Mr. and Mrs. J. Willie Baxter, aged about four months. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved parents.</p>	<p>The Marlinton Water and Light Company is sinking a 600 foot artesian well in order to furnish town with an adequate water supply.</p> <p>Parties were in Marlinton this week to look at the situation in regard to a wholesale grocery business here. This country affords one of the best fields for such a business in the State.</p> <p>The Clover Creek Cattle Company has sold 250 acres of land on Chestnut Flat, head of Clover Creek, to E. C. Platt, of New York City.</p> <p>Drs. Guilford and Yeager have in course of erection a hospital which will be the finest equipped one outside of the larger cities in the State.</p> <p>Henry C. River in the past ten days has sold three wagon loads of apples and snap beans in town, realizing over \$70. This is one instance of the many where the small farmer and fruit grower is making money from a little land well cultivated.</p> <p>An instance of the money to be made out here when market conditions are favorable the following is illustrative. A Western farmer who has been raising hogs for forty years says the most he ever received for a single head when sold by weight was \$45.20. The hog was only a year old, but of course an exceptionally fine one. The average weight of a corn fed hog at one year is from 250 to 350 pounds, older hogs weighing 600 and 800 pounds being not uncommon.</p> <p>County courts, town councils and boards of education should note the new law enacting penalties for contracting for more expense than the levy laid will meet. In case they do they are individually liable to the contractor if they are responsible. If not the contractor will lose.</p> <p>About the two most prominent men in the State are George McIntosh and Stephen B. Elkins. Mr. Elkins holds a prominent office and Mr. McIntosh is a genius who raised a political tempest in the balcyon days of an old year.</p> <p>McDowell leads the world in valuable real estate. Taking the number of square miles given by the school geographies which is approximately correct, the average value of land in that county is about \$70 per acre. This is higher than any land in Pocahontas county outside of a town.</p> <p>The Teachers Reading Circle for Edray District will meet at the school house at Marlinton on Saturday Sept. 23. The first two chapters in Babine Common Sense Dictating and in School Sanitation and Decoration will be taken up, also Life of Henry W. Longfellow will be discussed. Teachers are expected to look out for their own books.</p> <p>Married at the home of Mrs. Cora I. Cunningham, sister of the bride, Miss Sarah Florence Combs, of Marlinton, to Ora J. Marlet, of Pennsylvania, August 23, 1901, Rev. J. D. Pope, officiating minister.</p> <p>T. A. Sydenstricker, Romeo Clark, of the Levels, and Sturges Loverage, of Connecticut, were in town Monday. Mr. Loverage, who at one time lived in lower Pocahontas, is here for the first time in fifteen years.</p> <p>A supper and entertainment was given by the ladies of the Methodist church at Academy Friday, August 18. The show consisted of two plays, vocal and instrumental music. About \$10 was realized, which will go toward refurnishing the parsonage. Miss Nannie Collison was the prime mover in the cause.</p> <p>An excursion was run to Elkton from Buckeye over the Genesee Division Wednesday two engines, "4-6-0 header," and eleven coaches made up the train. About a hundred people got on at Marlinton. When the train passed here it was well filled and by the time Durbin's reached it will be packed. To accommodate the people on the Coal and Iron, an excursion was run out from Durbin's early Wednesday morning.</p>	<p>W. J. COX</p> <p>OF UPPER POCAHONTAS FALLS FROM WINDOW.</p> <p>Wrote from Third Story in his Sleep.</p> <p>Will Recover.</p> <p>Dreaming that he had found his son Paul who ran away from home to join the Navy and that he was scaling a war vessel, W. J. Cox, a lumber contractor, of May, W. Va., in his sleep walked out a third story window of the Hotel Randolph here about one o'clock Saturday morning, falling a distance of 40 feet and still lives to tell the tale, never having lost consciousness, even after crashing through a dozen window glass sashes piled up below him. He was found soon after his fall wandering around in the rear of the hotel half nude, moaning and groaning and looking for his room.</p> <p>Cox's 10 year old son Paul, not long ago ran away from home and joined the navy, giving his age as 22. Since then his parents have been almost distracted. They came to Elkins last night and his wife went to another hotel. Mr. Cox was assigned to room 23 and it was from this room that he made his somnambulist leap. Guests heard him moaning in his room as early as 11 o'clock and this continued until they retired. About 1 P. M. Carpenter who occupied room 33 heard and saw a man apparently out of his senses wandering around outside. This was the first intimation those about the hotel had of the accident.</p> <p>Cox has an indistinct remembrance that he had located his boy and was endeavoring to reach the deck of a ship on which his son was quartered. At this juncture he evidently stepped out into space. Fortunately for him he fell feet downwards, his feet catching on the hinge of a shutter that rested against the quadrangle of the hole. It was into the sashes, pipes and shutters stacked up in this quadrangle where the old and new hotel join that he went sprawling. His arm was torn by a nail, a great gash was in his face, his right eyebrow torn and scratched, his head cut in several places and the glass into which he fell shattered into many pieces.</p> <p>Picking himself up, half dazed, he wandered aimlessly about, arousing Carpenter who believed a crazy man was at large. Harry Spragg, the night clerk and two bell boys, went in search of Cox and ran across him just as he was entering the new annex to the Randolph. His face was so bespattered and clotted with blood that he was not until he said that he had a room in the hotel that Spragg was able to tell who he was. They went to his room and found it empty.</p> <p>Through pretty badly cut and bruised and otherwise shaken up by his fall, Cox displayed admirable nerve and joked with Dr. Fredlock as the latter dressed his wounds. It was found necessary to take about a dozen stitches in sewing up the wounds on his face. Cox will recover unless he was injured internally which is not believed to be the case. A. Randolph Enterprise.</p> <p>Preaching Notice.</p> <p>First Sunday in September, Baxter Church, 11 a. m. Liberty Church, 3:30 p. m. Memorial Church, 7:30 p. m. ROBERT E. FULLER.</p> <p>S. L. Hogsett is suffering from a very sore hand, caused by the bite of a mosquito. Blood poisoning was threatened, and at one time it was thought he would lose a finger or two, but he is now recovering rapidly.</p> <p>G. E. Miller of the Marlinton Furniture Company, returned last week from the Old Sweet Springs and has since been confined to his bed with a serious affected limb somewhat resembling blood poisoning.</p> <p>Fred McLaughlin killed an immense rattlesnake on Back Alley last week. He was driving a drummer's outfit and when near Wanless the horses shied at the snake's rattle. The snake struck and the team backed over the bank in time to miss the death dealing stroke. The snake was killed and measured over five feet. It was the yellow variety and had over a dozen rattles.</p>
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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class matter.

PRICE BROS. PUBLISHERS.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1905.

POLLUTION OF GREENBRIER.

The Greenbrier Valley Democrat prints the following article against the Marlinton Tannery and very unjustly accuses that industry with the black water that marked the Greenbrier last week at Roncove.

THE COKE HAS ARRIVED.

"Water from the Tannery at Marlinton has arrived at Roncove and the river water is beginning to assume a sable hue and will gradually grow darker as time goes on, and in due season will render the water totally unfit for drinking or other family use. We warned our people about this matter some months ago, and felt confident something ought to and would be done to prevent the destruction of the water supply, both for Lowburg and for town, and now that they have the coke not only at their doors, but will soon be in their water pitchers, the probability is something will be done."

It was our pleasure, in a recent issue, to note the good health of the people who are using the hydrant water here, and we regret very much the necessity for calling attention to this destruction of our water supply. We don't know what action the officials can take to remedy the evil complained of, but we take it the county's attorney and Roncove's officials will at least make an effort along that line, and that at an early date. No man, company or set of men should be allowed to destroy the water supply for hundreds of people."

As a matter of fact the black water that characterized the river last week was more pronounced above the tannery than below. We know this to be a fact for we fished and waded in the water a mile above the tannery several days. The water was the color of the waters of Cheat and other streams flowing through spruce forests.

Our theory of the cause of this phenomenon is as follows: On Saturday August 26th, the river rose mysteriously about two feet. The weather was very dry at Marlinton and the springs were falling. The flood came from the headwaters of the river and we have never yet located the rainfall that caused this flood though it must have fallen in this county and was a heavy one. On the headwaters of the Greenbrier the peeling season has just ended and there were innumerable hemlock trees felled and the bark peeled for the tanneries. These trees lie across every little stream and the water percolates through the fine foliage of these trees which form dams across them. In this way the water has become tinted with the hemlock and the water coming from the hemlock forests, changed the color of the stream. Since the waters of this flood have passed the river has resumed its natural color here and no doubt has at Roncove.

The water drained from the tannery into the river is of a high color and unspeakably foul but it deposits its filth on the rocky bottom of the stream within a few miles and we get the full benefit of it here at home. Since the tannery has been in operation the river has never once been low enough to make good fishing. In time of drought the river gets low enough to run through a twelve inch main. What the effect will be on the river in such a crisis we do not know but look forward to such a time with fear and trepidation. With such a tide as characterized the river during the present wet summer, the drainage of the tannery has formed a thin black stream along one edge of the river and has deposited on the rocks a great amount of filth, but has left the main channel of the river clean.

So far as we can judge it has not affected the bass in the river but just below the bridge there could have been counted at one time perhaps fifty dead suckers. We think the sucker which is a bottom feeding fish resides in the black water until its gills become affected and then tries to regain the clear water and runs ashore. On several occasions this year we

very there are more bass than we have seen there in twenty years fishing. This winter has killed over a hundred bass from this pool this season. By waiting in from the west side the fisher can stand between the black water which fringes the east bank and the clear water, and with the black water to his back fish as well as ever he could.

The decision as to the fall effect of the tannery on the river must be deferred until a low stage of the water is reached.

McDowell County ren: Eteen convicts to the penitentiary at the recent term of the Criminal Court. Three life sentences were meted out for murder. Fayette County took second place with eight applicants for admission at Mount Vernon. It might be cheaper for the State to merge the penitentiary to McDowell than to erect the continual drain on her treasury for the transportation of criminals from that part of the State.

The McDowell Recorder publishes a readable editorial in defense of papers giving attention to murders, killings, hangings, train wrecks and similar sensational and disastrous events. We clearly discern his method. Bitch the murders and killing from the column of reputable papers and the Recorder's main source of news supply is cut off.

The War Department is considering plans to increase our military strength to 250,000 men, available for service upon short notice. This does not mean that war is likely to be made upon us, or that the additional men are needed to preserve the peace. What it really means is that promotion is coming too slowly to a large number of army officers.

The town of Dallas, Marshall County, is protesting against the granting of saloon license, and in the petition a rather peculiar reason for not granting the license is that the people of Dallas do not drink and as a consequence a saloon is not a necessity. If the people don't drink it seems to us it makes no difference how much whiskey is stored there.

Assessor Morris collected 2,210 capitations in the city of Charleston and found 422 men from whom he could not collect. As there were 3,767 votes cast at the last city election, that leaves 835 able bodied men still unaccounted for. Is further evidence needed of the necessity of some more restrictive law with respect to voting? One-third of the voting strength of the city not represented upon the assessor's receipt books. One-fifth not found by the most vigorous search.—Charleston Gazette.

James Hill is right as to the evil of our national land law and he is right as to the remedy for the evil. The Government must confiscate its gifts of land to actual settlers.

Do You Want a Bluegrass Farm?

If you do, write or call on me and I will help you out. I have about 550 acres of as good grass land as can be found in Greenbrier County, W. Va., which I am offering very cheap, a good portion of it lays well for farming and produces fine crops. Plenty of timber for all farming purposes and extra well watered. On County road and one-half mile from K. R. Will sell as a whole or part.

J. L. PATTERSON.
Telling Springs, W. Va.

A doctor has avised Locke's alter that he must give up work. John doesn't care what he gives up so that it isn't his money.

RI: HORSES FOR SALE.—I have 1 Percheron 1 2-year old, two 1 year old, weight from 1200 to 1500 pounds, and roan and bay. Call at my place in Gray's Bottom, S. W. BRANNEY, P. O. Hall, Va.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell at public auction at my place at Dunlevie, October 3, 1905, 3 Cows, 3 and 5 years, both fresh, 6 Cows, 2 year old, weight from 1200 to 1500 pounds, and roan and bay. Call at my place in Gray's Bottom, S. W. BRANNEY, P. O. Hall, Va.

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Illness in U.S. Railway.

The commercial value of railways operating property in the United States, computed for the year 1904, was \$11,544,532,000. This tract of property of the United States, which is estimated at \$21,000,000, and private cars, estimated at \$72,000,000.

This stupendous total presents the results of an extended inquiry as to the commercial value of railways operating property in the United States, conducted by the Bureau of Census, with the cooperation of the Interstate Commerce Commission, under the supervision of Professor Henry D. Adams, statistician to that commission. By commercial value is meant the estimate placed upon the worth of the property regarded as a business proposition—that is, the market value.

Among the States Pennsylvania ranks first in the commercial value of railways operating property, with a total of \$1,420,605,000, 12.63 per cent. of the total. New York is second, with \$898,922,000, which is exclusive of the Jersey City series of the Pennsylvania system, whose value is estimated at \$5,698,000; Illinois is third, with \$803,57,000; Ohio is fourth, with \$689,707,000.

The ratio of value as assessed for purposes of taxation of commercial value is highest in Connecticut, where the assessed value \$130,498,548, is 114.4 per cent of the commercial value, \$105,249,000. The State ranking second in this regard is Wisconsin, where the assessed value, \$218,924,000, is 76.9 per cent. of the commercial value, \$284,570,000. It is lowest in Wyoming, with 7.8 per cent.

The total number of Pullman cars "available for the business of the country" on July 31, 1904, is given as: Standard cars, with sleeping accommodations, 9,903; ordinary or tourist cars with sleeping accommodations, 547; parlor cars, 464; composite, dining and other cars, 85. Total, 10,999.

Texas.

An idea of the immensity of Texas and a suggestion of its possibilities may be had in the fact that while Japan, with an area of 145,000 square miles, has a population of 47,000,000, or about 319 persons to the square mile, a density of population nearly equal to that of Massachusetts, Texas, with the land area of 695,290 square miles, had by the census of 1900 but 3,048,720 population. When the density of Texas' population equals that of Japan, and it is, in fact, better capable than Japan of supporting such a density, its population will number 88,400,000, which is about the present population of the whole United States. Another exhibit, by comparison, of the vastness of Texas has recently been made in the Donham (Texas) paper by Mr. Will H. Evans, secretary of the Board of Trade of that city, in which he shows that the distance around Texas is 2,700 miles, and that its area is larger by more than 1100 square miles than the combined area of England and Wales, Scotland, Ireland, Belgium, Switzerland, the Netherlands, Denmark, Greece, Portugal and Ceylon.

Mob Damage City Charge.

Chicago has reached the harvest of the Delpe strike of 1904. A jury in Wheaton, yesterday brought in a verdict of \$100,000 against the city in favor of the Panhandle Railroad for the burning of its freight cars in the strike riots.

The railroad sued for \$140,000. The jurors decided that \$100,000 was represented by merchandise in transit and that the city should not be held responsible for this, but they held that the city could not escape financial liability for the failure of the authorities to curb the mob and prevent the burning of cars.

A New York farmer, in a competition, raised 1000 bushels of potatoes on a single acre, during one season, thereby winning the prize offered by a seed house. It is the largest yield per acre on record. He planted his potatoes as any other farmer would, but when fairly well grown, planted new rows between the old, the growth of the first lot being advanced sufficiently not to be interfered with by the new. In other words, he got results from every available foot of ground.

Squirrel Law.

Sec. 11. It shall be unlawful for any person to catch, kill or injure, or pursue with intent to catch, kill or injure, any ruffed grouse, pheasant, painted grouse, prairie chicken or wild turkey, between the fifteenth day of December and the fifteenth day of October following, or any quail or Virginia partridge between the twentieth day of December and the first day of November following, nor shall any person kill more than twelve quails or partridges in any one day, or any blue winged teal, mallard or wood duck, or any other wild duck, wild goose, or brant, at any time between the first day of April and the first day of October, or any snipe between the first day of March and the first day of July and the first day of November inclusive; or any squirrel, rabbit or hare, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of September following, provided that nothing in this section shall be construed as to prevent resident land owners of this state from catching, killing, injuring or pursuing in the manner prescribed by law such squirrel, rabbit or hare at any time upon their own lands.

The Chicago boycott against American products has affected one of the most important industries in the mountain regions of West Virginia. Thousands of families that rely on the sale of ginseng roots are affected, because almost the entire demand for the product is in the Chinese empire, where it is used for medicinal purposes. Many West Virginia families are slain through the sale of "ginseng," and until a short time ago it commanded \$6, a pound. The price is now rapidly declining.

For Sale.

Home and lot for sale on Camden avenue, for parties are applied to W. W. Burns, Marlinton, W. Va.

Miss Georgia Young, of Hinton, is visiting her friend Mrs. Andrew Price.

DR. G. A. REVERCOMB, Veterinarian, Reynolds, W. Va.

Will be at Cass 1st and 3rd Streets of each month.

MARSHALL COLLEGE.

In 1897. IN 1900. No. of Teachers 3 25. Graduates 219 4,9. W. Va. co. reg. 12 41. Enrollment 118 210. Vol. in Library 1200 1,000. Value of Property \$167,000 \$252,000. Next to this college University this is the most considerable the largest school in West Virginia. Catalogue to be sent for the making, by those expecting to go to school or to send away one. Session of 1905 opens Tuesday September 5th. L. J. Corby, Principal. Huntington, W. Va.

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B. F. HAMILT

MEDICAL COLLEGE OF

Christiansburg, Tenn. Class, M. D. Department of Medicine, Dentistry, The Sixty-ninth Session will commence September 1st, 1905. For Catalogue and other particulars apply to the Secretary, Dr. F. M. READE, Christiansburg, Tenn.

For Catalogue, address Dr. F. M. READE, Secretary.

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COL. RUST'S CHEAT MOUNTAIN AFFAIR. NO. I.

A Confederate Raid through a Pathless Forest.

On page 450, Pocahontas Sketches something is said about Col. Rust and John Yeager Jr., passing into the Federal encampment on Cheat Mountain made careful observations and withdrew without arousing suspicion as to the purpose of their presence in the garrison. This was one of the most daring feats of the West Virginia campaign, so far as I am advised. Two attempts were made to capture it. Miss Emma Barner of Cass, has furnished the following particulars to the route taken. The Greenbrier was crossed at the Collins fording, now Hosterman, thence to the Black Mountain road a little east of Jackson Moore's, thence proceeding North-West, crossed Cheat River several miles above the bridge, then aiming to keep the same course to the West it reached the Mace neighborhood, miles away from the point in view. In the second attempt, Col. Rust took the same route to the East top of Cheat Mountain, went down a long run to the river, thence down the river about two miles. Leaving the river, about a mile and a half above the bridge, marched North-West to a point on the Stanton and Parkersburg road in rear of the garrison.

What follows is about the first attempt. One Monday morning in August 1861, while I was visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Campbell near Hightown, Highland county Va., now the residence of Mrs. Judge Sieg, the interest of the visit was promoted by the arrival of Lieut. Thompson, on a brief furlough from Camp Bartow. From all appearances, it seemed he was a special friend of Miss Abbie Kerr, being from the same vicinity if my memory be not at fault.

Her venerable father William Kerr and herself were boarding in the family. Mr. Kerr was an aged political refugee, but it was his good fortune to have the society of his devoted daughter for much of the time he was in exile.

Lieut. Thompson, the week previously was in the expedition arranged with a view to surprise and storm the Federal fortifications on Cheat Mountain near the crossing of the Parkersburg road.

Flotied by the late John Yeager Jr., of top of Allegheny Col. Rust of 3rd Arkansas Regiment, had entered the fortifications and obtained full information as to how all was arranged. With the information thus obtained is a man-ner so perilous he formed the requisite plans. Having found the enemy's rear unprotected, Col. Rust was of the opinion that if an attack upon the rear should be made simultaneously with a fierce demonstration in front the Federals could be captured with comparative ease. Gen. Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, was in command and he arranged for the proposed assault.

Col. Rust was put in charge of six hundred men, detailed from 3rd Arkansas, 13 Georgia and 31st Virginia regiments to flank the Cheat garrison and take it in reverse as agreed upon, according to his suggestion. With rations for three days, Col. Rust entered upon his perilous service. By making a detour of twelve or more miles to the left of Camp Bartow he hoped to mislead, or elude the Federal scouts, reach the desired position without the enemy knowing his whereabouts and thereby gain the advantage of a complete surprise.

Much vigilance was exercised in selecting guides, all possible pains being taken to secure persons of reliable reputation. For their skill in mountain craft, and intimate acquaintance with the region to be passed over. Noth-

ing could seem more suspicious than the readiness and eagerness with which they qualified themselves for the duty. For some hours all proceeded well, but very soon after the troops began their ascent of Cheat their delay, arbitrary rule, want of organization and discipline without intermission for forty-eight hours, and the fact that they were are almost insupportable. While the storm was falling the troops lost their way, their way through the forest was almost impossible, the thickets of pine and hemlock, their blankets and clothing drenched to rain. In many places with climbing the steep, the men had to pull themselves up by the bushes, and the roots of trees.

After halting all day and part of the night, up and down the rugged mountains they were ordered to halt for rations and rest. Whispered instructions were not to kindle fires lest the Union scouts should find them out. Consequently the men had to seek rest and shelter as best they might beneath trees and temporary makeshifts formed of bushes and branches of trees.

So weary these picked soldiers had become that many if not most of them lay down just as they were when halted, and slept soundly, notwithstanding their drenched blankets, the incessant rain, and their propensity to an overwhelming force of invading Federals.

This bivouac in the trackless wilds of Cheat Mountain on this rainy night in August 1861 is manifestly one of the most pathetic and interesting of the war-tales under consideration. Virginia, Georgia, and Arkansas, seemed to vie with each other as to who should bear and endure the most cheerfully the privations of the expedition, the loneliness and perils of their situation seemingly forgotten in their generous rivalry in the progress of the march. But during these few hours devoted to rest, many of these noble young soldiers must have remembered by way of contrast, with emotions of pathetic tenderness, scenes of home in Georgia, Arkansas and West Virginia.

Under the authority of a leader of reckless daring, whose watch word was known to be "victory or death" it was painfully probable that of their number, some were soon to sleep their last sleep upon the gloomy summits of Cheat.

No doubt as the solemn hours flitted by, there were those who dreamed of home and for a time imagined to be secure and happy once more in the midst of home scenes dearest to us all. If my information is correct, one of those sleepers fancied in his dreams that peace had come, that he had returned home and was greeted at threshold by mother and lovely sisters, tending their arms about him in fond welcome and wept tears of ecstatic joy upon his sunbrowned cheek, when the delirium of joy, awoke him as he was sleeping with cheeks exposed to the midnight shower.

When morning dawned these devoted young veterans, pressed on and soon came to Cheat River, a mountain stream at the time over waist deep, and its waters were of icy coolness. In crossing the stream all were completely chilled and many so stiffened in their knees as to be almost past walking.

The weaker and almost tired out men were enabled to stem the heavy current by holding to the stronger men, and without much delay all had made the crossing.

The denseness of the forest the mist, and the low clouds confused the guides, and there were misgivings about the course that had been followed. Some were of the impression, that they were bearing too far to the left of the correct course, others were equally positive, that all were on the proper trail. With the latter Col. Rust agreed and the com-

mand was to quit disputing and follow him.

That night the exhausted soldiers went into bivouac at the foot of a ridge, at the summit of which it was believed the enemy's camp to be. The instructions were passed around to the effect that in the morning as soon as it might be light enough to see their way, "It was Col. Rust's plan to lead his men to the attack.

All were duly cautioned to be perfectly quiet, throughout the night, and be ever ready to rally at a signal's warning should the enemy discover them and make a demonstration. At early dawn, all were in motion, resolutely climbing the ridge. At a certain silent signal, the column was halted and the troops laid aside their blankets, overcoats and haversacks, preparing for action.

Col. Rust passed on to the head of the column with reckless determination portrayed on every feature of his manly face telling his men that victory or death was the only alternative.

All seemed thrilled with a feeling of appropriate response and had it been prudent the cheers would have sent their echoes far and wide. As it was, however, when the signal was given all moved promptly to the terrible duty assigned them.

And thus it was on one of West Augusta's most remote and unknown mountains, there was seemingly realized, the almost prophetic forecast attributed to Washington, when he is reported to have exclaimed in a dark hour of the first Revolution:

"Take from me my sword and give me but a banner [and the means of planting it on the mountains of West Augusta and I will rally around me the men, who will lift my bleeding country from the dust and set her free."

W. T. P.

Agent Skips With Funds.

C. F. Harry, agent for the Coal & Iron R. R. and the Adams Express Company at Fishing Hawk has taken French leave of this part of the world and with him there has disappeared between four and five hundred dollars of the funds of these two companies. The absconding agent has succeeded pretty well in covering up all tracks of his escape.

Saturday August 26th, Harry came to Elkins and proceeded in less than 24 hours in losing in the neighborhood of \$250 in a poker game. His exit on No. 4 for Cumberland Sunday afternoon followed and since then the outside world has swallowed him up. The great part of the sum taken was express money, the railroad losing about \$150.

His culpability began shortly after he was appointed agent at Fishing Hawk which dates back to the latter part of July. It was only a comparatively short time after assuming charge that while out boat riding, he was washed over the dam there, and after being very dramatically rescued he gave it out that a wallet containing a hundred and some odd dollars of the C. & I's money had been lost in his chilly plunge. It is known that this was really express money and that he afterwards wrote the express people acquainting them with the loss.

It now appears that this was only a blind. The very boldness of his deed left no time or room for suspicion and he even went so far as to say before leaving Elkins behind, that he had won \$250 at cards.—Enterprise.

Farm For Sale.

230 Acres of good farming land, known as the Josiah Beard Farm, one mile from Beard station, well watered, close to churches, schools, and in a good neighborhood. This is one of the best farms in the Levels. Having decided to change my business will sell at a great bargain.

J. W. DUNN, Beard, W. Va.

Bring your best hides to the Marlinton Meat Market, highest cash price paid.—R. M. Beard.

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Marlinton & Addison R.R.
A number of big timber deals on Elk the past week have raised our expectations of immediate development of the vast timber and mineral wealth of the Elk and Gauley countries, and railroad connection between Marlinton and Addison. The Davis-Elkins interest control the greater portion of that country already and a large syndicate is now buying up contiguous tracts. Among other lands bought by this company was 1000 acres from Harman, Sharp, at the junction of Slavy Fork. The following from the Webster Echo is encouraging:
ENGINEERS AT WORK.
Capt. Wm. Harry and A. P. Lammert, with a complete corps, are now engaged in making a permanent survey for a railroad from point near the Holly River to Addison depot, across and up the south side of Elk river. We are told upon what seems good authority that as soon as the location for the bridge has been decided upon and completed work on the construction will be begun. It will be built for a standard gauge road and the location which will probably be selected will require three seventy foot spans and a considerable fill, being just below where the west prong of Elk empties into the main river. This move, in view of the recent conference of railroad men here, materially strengthens the belief that we are to have a standard gauge road from Gassaway to a connection with the West Virginia Central or Chesapeake & Ohio. The work now being done is at the instance of Col. John T. McGraw.—Webster Echo.
Commissioner's Sale of Land.
Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered in the chancery cause of J. T. Renick's Adm'r vs J. W. Renick's Heirs and others at the June term, 1905 the undersigned, special commissioners, will on
TUESDAY OCTOBER 10, 1905, at the front door of the Court House of said Pocahontas County proceed to sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder the following described lands situated in said county.
100 acres, near Lobelia being the land that J. W. Renick died seized. This tract is in a blue grass section and is partly cleared and has on it valuable timber. A tract estimated to contain 80 acres being the land that J. W. Renick died seized known as the Brown place.
Terms of Sale—So much cash in hand as will pay costs of suit and expenses of sale and for the residue on a credit of six and twelve months from day of sale to purchaser giving bonds with good personal security, bearing interest, and the title to be retained as ultimate security.
H. L. VANBICKLER, Auctioneer.
ANDREW PRIDE, Special Commissioner.
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County do hereby certify that Andrew Pride one of the special commissioners aforesaid has given bond as required by said decree.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE
Of sawmill and Grist and Cider Mill.
I, J. S. McNeill Sheriff of Pocahontas County and as such administrator of C. F. Lent will at the sawmill site near Clever Creek, W. Va. on the 22nd day of September 1905 sell one sawmill, engine cutters and fixtures at Public Auction to the highest bidder. Mill and other machinery in good running condition.
Terms of Sale—A credit of six months will be given, the purchaser giving bond with good personal security payable in six months from date, with interest from date.
J. S. McNeill, S. P. C., and as such Adm'r., of C. F. Lent, Deed.
FOR SALE—I have for sale two cows, a two year old heifer, and a yearling heifer on the West Wick Renick place near Lobelia.
Ransom T. Ransom, Marlinton.
BIG HORSES FOR SALE.
I bred Percherons, 1 3-year old, two, three year old, weight from 2000 to 1800 pounds, unbroken. Call at my place in Crab Branch, S. W. Bressary.
P. O. Hall, Va.

was	Rev Jacob H Lewis	County Court Docket.
in	Died on Sabbath Sept. 3rd 1905	The following persons have
on	at the Lewis Homestead on Mud-	filed petitions to have their as-
road	dy creek, Greenbrier County, W.	sums corrected for various
ard	VA., after a lingering illness of	reasons ranging from clerical
one	many months. Rev. Jacob	errors to mistakes in value.
one	Hookman Lewis, aged about 73	William Curry,
one	years. By his death Greenbrier	W. H. Aldridge,
one	Presbytery is bereaved of one of	Isaac McNeal,
one	its most devoted members whose	John Reed,
one	record for consecrated usefulness	O. E. Beard,
one	is equal to any of recent years as	J. H. M. Beard,
one	a teacher of schools and a self	J. L. Kennison,
one	sacrificing minister of the Gospel.	James Hartz,
one	It is a true saying to this effect:	A. M. McLaughlin,
one	A prophet is not without honour	Emma O. Beard,
one	in his own country and	Henry Barr,
one	among his own kindred. To this	N. E. Hogest,
one	the history of this good man is a	Harriet E. Yeager,
one	pronounced exception, for while	J. M. White,
one	he was honorably known	F. L. Cackley,
one	in the vicinity where he was born,	W. W. Hartz,
one	reared and spent most of his long	C. P. Dorn,
one	and busy life, and where his	Powhatan Tanning Co.
one	works are remembered for their	Gasley Company,
one	useful results and will be by gen-	W. Va. & Pittsburg Ry. Co.
one	erations following. Our readers	Geo. E. Craig, Heirs,
one	will be interested in hearing that	W. F. & P. L. Brown,
one	Mrs. O. W. Nichol is a niece of	Ward Lumber Co.
one	lamented minister. She with	St. Lawrence Boom & Mfg. Co.
one	many others were instructed by	Moore & Jackson,
one	him as teacher and pastor. The	W. Va. Pulp & Paper Co.
one	writer of this tribute feels	Ondon Leno B & L Co.
one	himself bereaved of one of his	Minnie Galford,
one	most attached ministerial brethren,	Sherwood Lumber Company,
one	with whom he has had much	John McComb,
one	pleasant counsel at various times.	T. F. Kennison,
one	He always impressed me as one	S. L. Harlow,
one	of those around whose	R. S. Turk,
one	heads heavenly sunshine ever	A. D. Williams, Trustee,
one	beamed. His ministerial brethren	Alexander Mill & Supply Co.
one	ren F. P. Sydenstricker and	T. F. Callison,
one	Newton A. Parker, Sept. 5th,	Richard Callison,
one	conducted the burial service at	Joe E. Dellingham,
one	Muddy creek church amid the	Harman Sharp,
one	scenes of his life history from the	John T. McDraw,
one	cradle to the grave. "His labors	Wiedell Lumber Company,
one	done, lovingly laid, in this his	Alvin Clark,
one	last retreat, unheeded o'er his	T. A. Sydenstricker,
one	silent dust, The storms of life may	Richard Paul,
one	best." W. T. P.	Top of Alleghany.
one	Concert at Stony Bottom.	Claude Barkley was visiting
one	Miss Mabel Moore's music	friends and relatives in Pendleton
one	class gave an entertainment at	County, last week.
one	Stony Bottom church Thursday	Quite a large crowd attended
one	evening to a large and appre-	the meeting here Sunday. The
one	ciative audience. The program	church was not dedicated but we
one	was made up of music vocal and	had some excellent preaching by
one	instrumental. The special fea-	Reva Miller and Wickliffe.
one	ture were the duets by Miss	Samuel and Charles Spencer
one	Mabel and Irvie Moore. The	attended the Teachers Institute at
one	young ladies taught by Miss	Lewisburg, last week.
one	M o r e who took part and did	Milburn Sharp and sisters.
one	honor to their instructor by the	Lizzie and Lena, are visiting re-
one	way they rendered their	latives in this section.
one	parts, were Misses Margurite and	J. J. Spencer went to Barlow
one	Katell Moore, May, Grace and	Saturday.
one	Rachel Linan, Lena, Edna and	J. W. Yeager and family at-
one	Ben Oliver.	tended the meeting here Sunday.
one	MARRIED—at the home of the	Reva, Miller and Wice will
one	bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S.	hold a series of meeting here this
one	B. Hannah, at Arboreale, Wed-	week.
one	nesday September 6, 1905, Fred	"Grandpa" McLaughlin, of
one	Bock to Miss Annie Hannah.	Marlinton, and George Cooper,
one	Rev. H. W. McLaughlin, of	of Addison, were in this section
one	Louisville, Kentucky, officiating	sometime ago selling tombstones
one	minister. The bride is a daugh-	and monuments.
one	ter of Mr. and S. B. Hannah, and	Bad whiskey and bad temper
one	a very accomplished young lady.	caused quite a disturbance here
one	The groom is a native of Pennsylv-	Sunday.
one	ania and is connected with the	We are glad to say John Rev-
one	M. P. Bock Lumber Co. We	erage is able to walk again.
one	extend our best wishes to these	Stay Fork.
one	worthy young people for a long	Most of the farmers are done
one	and happy life.	harvesting in this part.
one	MARRIED—at Westminster	H. B. Sharp and Isaac Ware
one	Church in Lynchburg, T. B. Cam-	were in Marlinton on Tuesday after
one	den to Miss DuFrier, Rev. R. H.	a load of supplies.
one	Fleming, officiating minister.	H. M. Dorrill of Webster Co.
one	September 3, 1905.	passed by here Monday enroute
one	Died, at his home in Cass Sat-	to town.
one	urday September 3, Allen Barnes,	Several of our sportsman
one	aged about 77 years. For many	camped on Ganly last week and
one	years he has been in delicate	report a fine trip.
one	health and his death was due to	Mrs. Alva Sharp is on the sick
one	pulmonary affection. He leaves	list.
one	a wife and large family of grown	Rev. Marston preached a fine
one	sons and daughters. Funeral	session at Slaty Fork Sunday to a
one	services were conducted at Green-	large crowd.
one	bank by Rev. H. Blackman, his	Miss Icy, Hannah is at Marlinton
one	son-in-law. Geo. A. Barnes, of	with her sister Mrs. Daughman
one	Minneapolis, is his son. For many	who is very sick at this time.
one	years the deceased has been a	S. B. Moore of Edray is
one	prominent member of the Metho-	harvesting at his farm on lower
one	dist Ch. ch.	Elk.
one	The F. more Institute at Edray	T. N. Brady of Dry Branch was
one	Friday and Saturday was not	looking after the mill property here
one	legally attended owing in part to	recently and contemplate a pur-
one	count being in session and a num-	chase.
one	ber of farmers being so backward	George Bright, is going to teach
one	with their pay. Two representa-	our school.
one	tatives from the Experiment	Miss Sallie Jackson is staying
one	Station were present and gave in-	at Earnest Sharpe's.
one	structive lectures on subjects re-	Will, Page and Brison A. Han-
one	lating to Agriculture. It is	nah attended the quarterly meeting
one	to be hoped the next Institute may	at Edray, and made a flying trip
one	be held at Marlinton.	to Seabert Monday.
one	Miss Mabel P. Moore, has	L. D. Sharp has a fine line of
one	closed her music school at Ma-	merchandise on hand.
one	rlinton. For the past five years	M. B. Giffin was enterprising
one	she has taught a class in Instru-	diller is letting his whiskey grow
one	mental music and given perfect	out as it is getting cold weather.
one	satisfaction to her pupils. Miss	Porter and Lee Hannah have
one	Moore has received satisfying of-	gone to camp.
one	fers of positions in the Powhatan	Henry Sharp, is hauling ten
one	College at Charlottesville and in the	bars to Marlinton this week.
one	Women's College at Richmond.	We hope to hear the train
one	Miss Tonia Yeager, accompan-	whistle before long as there is a
one	ied by her brother Bruce went to	good prospect for one in the near
one	Romney Wednesday to resumi-	future I would be a great advan-
one	ous school duties in the Sta-	ce to the country.
one	tef and Dumb Institution.	Another wedding is right.

son that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, September 21, 1905.

WAR REMINISCENCE

Col Rust's Cheat Mountain Affair
Second Paper

Army Charge Hill in the Fog.
Death of Captain Young Officer.

It will be remembered that at the close of the article for last week, Col. Rust's command was in the act of preparing to storm the Cheat garrison in reverse. With a snap and dash that veterans might envy, they appeared on the summit—steaching—with eager gas every opening for a view of the enemy's works; they were believed to be just in reach, and expecting at any moment to be challenged by the sentries.

None but soldiers can realize how great their surprise, and bitter their disappointment, when the guides were heard exclaiming: "we are lost! we are lost! men we are just about seven miles from where we ought to be."

A startling bowl of seemingly irrevocable rage and indignation, went up from all along the line, from three weary suffering troops. Everything seemed ripe for a heart-rending tragedy right there and then.

With a magnanimity worthy of the man whose sense of honor impelled him to give Hiram Greely a public castigation, Col. Rust assumed much of the blame, as it was his decision that led them to take the wrong course, the day before, then too, the good and loyal character of the guides was above suspicion, and so it turned out their lives were not required as a satisfaction for the failure and as a caution for others hereafter.

When the matter came to be considered all were convinced that that the mistake was not made, enveloped, that the guides could not use the requisite way marks for ascertaining their position, as to the proper locality.

There is something curious about taking one's way in a fog. So far as known to me the parties lost themselves by varying to the left hand. It will be remembered that some of the guides gave it as their opinion that they were going too far to the left when Col. Rust decided they were mistaken and gave his decision otherwise.

I have inquired of parties familiar with the woods and they with-out exception tell me, that all instances known to them people are lost by incessantly varying to the left hand. It might be interesting for the reader to investigate this matter and find out why it seems to be the tendency of bewildered parties to take the left hand course.

Col. Rust called for a consultation with his officers and guides and it was decided most expedient to return at once to Camp Harrow. As matters were it would not be possible to co-operate with the agreed upon demonstration in the enemy's front. They too it was more than probable that the general scouts, had discovered what was going and where prepared to repulse and possibly capture the whole command, should the proposed assault in reverse be attempted now. With such reflections, Col. Rust's command began retracing their course, modified by occasional high cuts so turned. In due time after much suffering from hunger, exposure and weariness all returned to camp.

It is altogether possible that things considered, that the affair in the year of 1861, resulted a more severe test of the military moral and enduring power of the southern soldier, than the attempt to flank the Cheat summit federal fortifications. And yet because of its meagre results, history be in danger of being overlooked, and not properly appreciated by those who attempt the short but thrilling annals of warfare so near the clouds, at this affair was from west to east. Lieutenant Thompson had some of very well indeed and showed his perfect willingness to try it over, as was contemplated by the Camp Harrow authorities. At least such was the prevalent camp rumor when he left.

Those familiar with the ways and feelings of young people in wartime, say there may be times, when three or more persons may be no company at all in the most enjoyable sense of the word company while two may be company of the most entertaining kind. Let all this however be as it may. Mr. William Kerr suggested that he and I would take a ramble and have it all to ourselves in a neighboring grove, as the day was so bright and the scenery so beautiful. I found him to be a very interesting man, and the story of what he experienced before setting out for his home as an exile, would furnish a thrilling illustration what the best of people may feel it their duty to do towards each other, while the war mania may be at its most intense degree, and persons infuriated with it, as their patriotism and religion.

The quest of it all was to the effect, that there are no enemies to be more feared than estranged than genuine patriots and sincere Christian brethren. While demagogues and oily-tongued hypocrites may be an apparent menace, to the peace and prosperity of state and religion, yet the worst that such may really do is not to be mentioned for comparison with what estranged sincere patriots and hostile Christian brethren can do when they prayerfully put in their work, one against the other in the name of their country and for the glory of their religion.

From what I was able to gather from heartbroken William Kerr, on the one side and from good old Father Stines near Webster, S.C., on the other side of that period, I am fortified in the conviction that it was the presence of such elements in American society that made possible the heart-rending political blunder and coordination in the monumental error of the 19th century. And as these elements abound in all lands it is my impression that the tears and blood of the period in question, were but the preliminary drops before the impending deluge, whose high water mark will be registered somewhere in the Holy Land and at sometime not very far removed.

Late in the afternoon of that Monday in August 1861, my interesting visit came to a conclusion. We separated with many expressions of mutual good will for each other's safety and happiness in those sadly remembered times of fraternal war.

I learn that Lieut. Thompson visited his friends quite frequently and he was respected as one of the shrewd young West Virginians in the Confederate service ready and willing for any duty required of him.

He safely survived a number of skirmishes and the battle of Camp Harrow, that same October 3, 1861.

That occurred the Battle of Al-bany mountain on 19th of December following in which Lieut. Thompson was mortally wounded.

Thompson, probably the late Rev. Capt. John Miller, of Princeton, New Jersey, who was in command of a Confederate Battery of Artillery during this engagement, in scouting the dead, observed a group of Union officers near the old church, armed with repeating rifles and were firing on the position of the line where Lieut. Thompson was engaged at the moment side by side with Gen. Johnson. It was the impression that this greatly lamented young officer received his wound from that quarter.

Before the war, some of these officers were his friends and comrades.

He was carried from the field to the emergency hospital and it was soon found that he was wounded unto death. A request a special message was sent to Miss Abigail to come to him

and be with him in his last moments. She responded promptly as was possible for her to do.

Here I would drop the veil over scenes too impressive for any words at my behest just this moment.

But so it turned out that in a few December hours one was taken another left of the friends I had met in August.

Possibly in some future article fuller particulars may be given and my cherished readers learn more of the social life of our younger people in wartime.

If anything that I have written may yet write should prompt my younger readers to "pray without ceasing" that they may be permitted to live their lives in a time when there is glory to God in the highest, peace in our land and good will among our people, I will be amply repaid for all that I may have attempted. W. T. F.

How Old is the Earth?

From the tenor of the questions that have been asked the past year or so, this writer is impressed with the idea that the popular mind is in a fermenting condition that may forbode much. Questions which were only discussed in books and magazines forty years ago are now the subject of general discussion wherever people meet together and especially is this so among the thoughtful membership of the churches. One of the many questions that seem to impress the popular fancy is that concerning the period that has transpired since the creation of the earth as we now have it. The accepted Bible chronological calculations foot up about six thousand years with a slight margin of more or less for the span of human occupation. These have been for the past forty years

not quite students who have been most zealously affected and have charity enough to think that most of them, if not all, have honestly put forth their almost superhuman efforts to settle what is truth and nothing but the truth concerning the age of the visible creation so far as our earth is in the question.

The results of scientific foot up various results as to the entire span of human existence on our globe—from Sir Charles Lyell with his span of eight hundred and fifty thousand years, to Mr. Gilbert of the United States Geological Survey with his footing up of seven thousand years. Sir J. W. Dawson believes that figure has to be reduced and so it has come about that by the latest science we are brought down to the Bible footing up of dates as to the span of human existence, as we know it.

The meaning of all this anxiety about the human span of existence that should it be demonstrated that the Bible chronologists is mistaken in this particular point it is more than probable it is mistaken in other matters too, and all intelligent and earnest people need not take the Bible seriously at any one but a smiling device to frighten people to loyal submission to the behests of kings and bishops, in religion and politics. It is a tremendous tumble from 800,000 to 7,000, and yet it grieves me to think there are persons in whom it is my duty to feel the greatest solicitude who seem strongly inclined to exchange tumbler as "scientific certainties" for the teachings of the Bible, while it may be true that such will sooner or later find out what is truth and nothing but the truth, it may be too late for beneficial results for time and eternity so far as they are personally concerned.

W. T. F.

FOR SALE—I have for sale two cows, a two year old heifer, and a yearling buller on the War-wick Ranch place near Lebelia. Reuben T. Rector, Marlinton.

BIG HORSES FOR SALE—3 bred Percherons, 1 2-year old, two, three year old, weight from 1800 to 1600 pounds, unbroken. Cull at my place in Crab Bottom. A. W. STEWART, E. G. Hall, Va.

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Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, September 28, 1905.

Up to Stoney Bottom and Back Again
on Ministerial Duties.

In compliance with a sorrowful request to visit a friend believed to be very near death, I made hasty preparation to take the evening train for Stony Bottom, Saturday September 10, 1903.

On boarding the train with Dr. Nickell's timely and strong arms, boost it was my pleasure to find myself in a group, composed of Dr. Ligon, his son Yancey and Mrs. Yancey, the nice young Kentucky wife.

around I found that the person whom I had spoken of was Capt. Vaillingdham, at that time was Capt. Goodwyn. From this I hope to know the right man by his right name. He manifested his solicitude for me approaching me and inquiring my residence was not at Dunn and so if I would want to get at Stillington perhaps instead Stuy Bottom, called for by ticket.

only one. In the mean while Howard Meeks and Dave Berger joined us and after a tramping nearly three-quarters of a mile the home was reached where A. Geiger seemed to be alone, quietly but surely falling into last sleep. A more pathetic scene scarcely be imagined than presented itself. For years and

he was very restless, but he got poor relief to be thus gain change the posture, but he restless feeling. From ten o'clock all seemed the slumbers of a little ch

The ecclesiast had opened before we entered the church, and it was des Barro Barr to say that upon seeing our entrance he suspended long enough to come to where we were, back among the audience, and pressingly invited me to preach. Somehow or other I was impressed by the feeling that there was no one there that morning that needed preaching more than I did, and so I begged him to excuse me, and let me remain where I was, and if he could make use of me there to do so. He had me offer the closing prayer and pronounce the benediction,

Serves over, Mr McLaughlin had me mount "Old Kid" and he too seemed to feel honored by the privilege of footing it for my convenience. On the way to his home amid the foothill slopes of Chest mountain, a tree was passed that arrested my attention. It was a vigorous young oak, not a foot in diameter but seventy-five or eighty feet in height, or possibly more. Securely nailed to it were strong slats by which it could be climbed for forty feet. My first impression was it was used for telephone purposes, but upon coming to it found no wire. I then asked my friend what it

In the meanwhile "Old Kit," Mrs. Hannah McLaughlin's much used family nag, now verging on twenty years of age, began to climb the steepers and ere long was out a mistleop or a blinder brought us to a home hedged in and adorned by a profusion of vines and flowers that would challenge comparison with any flowers of their kind to be found anywhere among the West Virginia Hills, and as for the meadows among which the dwelling stands, no greater turf need be looked for this side of "Canaan's fair and happy land."

Monday morning bright and early Mrs McLaughlin and her daughters Bertie and Grace were preparing wreaths and floral decorations for the funeral arranged by Mr Gelwer's for ten o'clock.

The spot reserved for a graveyard is on a gentle slope overlooking the Geiger home. Up to the time the only occupants were a little children, and so during the forenoon he was borne there and placed gently in a grave beside theirs, as the first adult person

after a few hours spent with William Vance, in McDowell, at the home of daughter near the station. I know Mr. Vance from the "hood." In 1861-2 while he was absent in the army, two of his sisters died within a week and he was at home to attend to the funeral and the memorial sermon. The two was preached from the text, Proverbs 31: 30.

the meantime Captain Gil
and Engineer Sampson, who like
me and tide wait for no man,
came into evidence. Not having
time to say goodbye to Brother
Moore and just time enough to
shake hands with my forty year
friend Vance, I climbed into the
coach just as the train began to
start for resuming its course. Up
on making a furtive survey of my

Rider—Alderman.
On Wednesday 2 P. M. Sept 20

1905 quietly and nicely arranged society event took place in the parlor of the Infirmore cottage West Marlinton when Mr George Stewart Rider and Miss Leah Belle Alderman were united in marriage Rev Wm T. Price D.D. officiating. The groom is a son of Mr and Mrs Stewart Rider of the Burr valley vicinity and is an industrious young farmer The bride is a daughter of Mr Walter Alderman on Douthard creek Her mother who was Alcinde Jane Kincaid has been deceased so long that the bride scarcely remembers her. The parties were attended by Rufus Rider as best man Arthur Rider brothers of the groom. Soon after the ceremony the parties set out for the home of the groom.

E. H. Smith, cashier of the Newburg National Bank spent Sunday with his father of this place. James R. Smoot, the president of that bank and probably the wealthiest man in Preston County died last week aged 78 years.

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CONCERNING THE TANNERY.

The Pocahontas Times,
Martinsburg, West Virginia,
Gentlemen:—Your editorial in
your issue of the 7th instant, and
the clipping from the Greenbrier
Valley Democrat, all about the
pollution of the Greenbrier River,
are noted. The interests of the
town of Marlinton at this time de-
mand that Marlinton people, and
the people of this section gener-
ally, have some positive knowl-
edge about the sources of pollu-
tion of the river.

A tannery runs into the river,
the water in which hides have
been soaked. Fish are attracted
by this water, on account of the
particles of flesh they find in it,
and upon which the feed. The
water in which leather is raised
after it is tanned is also run into
the river, and it is discolored, ow-
ing to the small quantity of tan li-
quor in it, but it is not impure and
not harmful to fish life, being great-
ly diluted before it goes into the
river. A drop of tan liquor in a
pan of water discolors it as much
as a drop of blood in a pan of wa-
ter.

Some diluted lime water is run
into the river, but in such small
quantities, that it tends to purify
the stream rather than pollute it.
I shall be glad to give you or
any of your people the opportuni-
ty to go to the tannery and inves-
tigate the correctness of these
statements. We hope that the
people will understand the matter
fully, and that we will not be an-
noyed by claims that we are vio-
lating the law. The tannery at
Marlinton is a local enterprise, so
far as the people are concerned,
and the employees there will min-
dle among you, and will become
and are a part of you, and we
wish simple justice at your hands,
nothing more, nothing less.

The people of Pocahontas coun-
ty have confidence in the state-
ments you make about matters of
this kind, because they believe
that it is your purpose to be fair,
and it is for this reason that I re-
quest you to inform yourselves as
to the alleged pollution of the riv-
er by tanneries, so that you can
be in position to stand for the
right when necessity demands. It
is exceedingly annoying to the ow-
ners of the tannery to have it
charged from time to time in the
press that they are daily violating
the law.

It is known in localities where
tanneries have existed for a long
time, that instead of fish being
driven out of streams into which
tannery washings run, they are
attracted to it to feed. If you will
show this letter to Mr. W. C. Zepp
Sup't., at the tannery, he will
give you the privilege of verifying
the above statements.

Yours truly,
T. G. POWHALL
Cumberland, Md.

We take the liberty of printing
the above letter from Mr. Powhall
with our regard to the article which
appeared in this paper some weeks
ago concerning the draining of
the tannery into the river. In
that article we undertook to de-
fend the tannery from an unjust
sland attack made on it by the
Greenbrier County paper, and
want us to show that while Mar-
linton might have grounds for ob-
jection, Roanoke and Lewis-
burg could have none. For in-
stance, the town of Roanoke
runs its sewerage into the river,
and it is much more dangerous to
health in Alderson or Hinton than
is the sewerage of Marlinton to
Roanoke or Lewisburg. The
Greenbrier River is a perfect fil-
ter. The water runs over a stone
bottom and is sweet. The rocky
bottom of the river and the turn-
ing of the water up to the sun-
light, filter and purify the flow in
a way that a fifteen million dollar
filter could not.

That the drainage of the tanne-
ry is filthy and that the impurities
are deposited on the rocks just be-
low the mouth of the sewer is un-
deniable. Anybody with eyes or
a nose needs no further evidence.
The people of Marlinton are re-
serving their decision as to wheth-
er it is desirable for there is no
community that appreciates a big
industry more than we do, and
we know what it has done for the
town. Taken as a whole, the wa-
ter is not injured for fish. That
it killed some of suckers is self-
evident, but a cat may drop in
cream. We do not expect to see
any more dead suckers, for the
limited number in the pool just
below the tannery are probably
all dead.

No matter what industries are
situated on a stream, the stream
is polluted to a certain extent. A
farm pollutes a stream as compar-
ed to the virgin forest, and the
lovers of the beautiful deplore any
pollution of the streams of the
South. The trouble is that we
cannot get our cake and keep it.
"Before these fields were sown
and tilled, full to the brim the
rivers flowed," and we cannot
have the benefits of the woods
and town life at the same time.
We are not prepared to demand
that the tannery put in settling
ponds, for that method might be
more dangerous to health than
the present system. We take the
right to reserve our decision until
we see the river in a time of great
drouth.

Additional Train Service.
We have from what seems to be
good authority that in the near
future, probably by the third week
in October, that a through rail-
road service will be instituted be-
tween Pittsburgh and Hot Springs
by the way of Clarkburg, Graf-
ton, Elkins, Durbin, Marlinton
and Roanoke, running night
trains.

B. M. Yeager is in Kentucky.
Col. John Alexander was in
Grafton last week.

Mrs. Rella P. Yeager left Mon-
day for the Portland fair.

Nelson Hill of Jacob will attend
school in Cincinnati again this fall.

It is rumored that Dr. Cooke of
Academy has bought the residence
property of Dr. McClintic in that
town.

There was some frost at Durbin
and other parts of the county
last Sunday morning, being the
first of the season.

Mrs. Anna L. Price, of Marlin-
ton, fell while attending to house-
hold duties, and broke her left
arm at the elbow.

Rev. J. C. Johnson has accepted
a call to the Hillsboro Presby-
terian church and arrived last Sat-
urday accompanied by Mrs. John-
son.

The greatest string of bass ever
taken from Greenbrier River was
caught one day last week by G.
J. Richardson and Grant Johnson.
They caught 27 bass, 5 weighing
four pounds each. These bass
were taken below Harter.

Marlinton people will be grati-
fied to learn that their town is
the metropolis of the coalfield
district in which it is situated. It
is by far the largest and most im-
portant town in the five counties
composing the district and that
too in spite of the fact that it was
one of the last to receive the bene-
fit of railroad facilities.

We are pleased to report that
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Riggan of
Edray whose matrimonial difficul-
ties have occupied the attention of
the courts for some time, was be-
come reconciled to each other.
After their temporary separation
last spring a great dispute arose
over the right to the custody of
their only child.

Daniel Curry, of Burnsville,
West Virginia, was bitten by a
shark at Fort Pierce, Florida.
He had caught the shark and was
trying to land it, when the ferocious
fish turned and charged its captor
and pursuing him on the land bit
a large piece out of the calf of his
leg before he could climb a tree.
Trees are very scarce in the beach
at that particular point and the
young man took too many risks
in attacking a shark without a con-
venient tree to climb. Fears are
expressed for the danger of blood
poisoning which is apt to follow a
wound of this kind.

Last Sunday in Wirt county, on
the top of the Devil's Tumbler,
Rev. Joseph James Tennah
Copen preached to 3000 people.
The preacher belongs to a sect
called Ekmities. He is over sixty
years old but he advertised as a
side attraction that he would walk
a tight rope and do a high diving
act. He preached through a meg-
aphone. After the sermon which
was mostly an attack on oil
suckers he walked a tight rope strung
between two trees and then dived
from a point about fifty feet above
the waters of the Little Kanawha.
He took up a collection that net-
ted him more than \$200.

Dr. E. B.
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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West V

With Johnny's Kne
Where's that spool o' thread o'
mother's!
Not a living soul can guess!
Where's that very pretty pattern
That was cut from state's dress?
Where are all the alken tassels
Of the curtain! Out of sight!
And we can not hope to find 'em
For they're up with Johnny's
kite!
Where are father's new suspend-
ers
That he didn't wear a week!
Where's the saddle-girth and
bridle!
Let the household standard
speak!
Where's the floor we bought for
breakfast!
Is a scattered paste of white!
All the household's tosy-turvy
And gone up with Johnny's
kite!

—Frank L. Stanton.

NOTES BY THE WAY

To Stony Bottom and Back on Min-
isterial Duties

September 30, 1905, I went to the Marlinton Station to take the morning train for Stony Bottom, where arrangements had been made for a sacramental service for the first Sabbath of October. Learning that the cars were not on time and being cool in the shade, I went to the sunny side of the station, and found a tombstone where I settled myself in the sunshine to await their arrival. I had been there but a few minutes until I was approached by a gentleman widely and favorably known throughout our county for his conspicuous services as a teacher of schools and as county superintendent for one or more terms. Our conversation for much of the time was about the ways and means of promoting the best interests of our citizenship, morally and intellectually. Upon a comparison of views we were agreed that one of the things most to be desired was a moral awakening among our people so that there might be among the controlling masses of our citizenship the conviction that godliness with contentment is the greatest gain that is attainable. Were such a conviction to become prevalent there would be a basis for hopeful endeavors to make the best of the life, liberty and pursuit of happiness guaranteed by the genius of our state and national constitutions. The sentiment of DeTocville, a renowned French writer, was heartily approved, which was to this purport that as the moral ties are relaxed, rigid legal measures become needful until the state of affairs may be such that a Republican or Democratic protection be the final resort for protection from the self asserting and avaricious elements of society. So far as the lamp of experience affords light such a despotism is more to be dreaded by the people at large than the despotic rule of one man as to the results be dreaded. Herefore the troubles that have disturbed the world have been virtually single handed as it were between tyrant and despot and settled for the most part on a few acres of ground remote from the homes of the people. But should the struggle ever be as the present the present tendency of affairs forecast and the contending despots stand for masses without moral restraint against classes equally indifferent to all moral restraint, then will the sword and the torch get in some of the worst work that such means have yet accomplished in the way of human wretchedness and devastation. Hence we seemed settled in the opinion that moral restraint and mental improvement should be mutually promoted by all possible means at command. The most available means in sight to promote such a desirable purpose as such a mutual improvement implies is for the people of various shades of political opinion to consecrate their endeavors in searching out those of their fellow citizens who fear God and keep his commandments to formu-

ed to see me. Upon going with him I found the person to be an official of the Weston Asylum in charge of one of my much respected young lady friends. As I contrasted the present with the past I was made to realize what improvement has come about to palliate grief and trouble in one of their saddest forms, as I conversed with the guard, a sympathetic, energetic, accomplished young lady who had been devoting herself to this helpful service for sixteen years. At Stony Bottom, Edna Caswell was there waiting for me. She is no longer the little girl that put herself to no much trouble for my safety and comfort several late and execute the laws of the land. About this stage of comparing views, the whistle was heard and I had to exchange my grassy seat in the sunshine for a cushioned one in the coach and speed away to Stony Bottom. I had not proceeded far until the brakeman brought a message that a lady in another coach with years since at Cass. She is now a grown young lady, but has not forgotten me and would have me go to the home of a relative for dinner and stay as long as I pleased. As other arrangements were in view I had to decline her kind offices with thanks. It saddened me to think it may be the last time I may ever see her, as she and brother and mother expect to make their home in South Dakota ere long, if their plans mature. I passed several hours at the home of John McLaughlin. Among the things we talked of was the new moon, whose appearance I was rather anxiously expecting and thought I had been mistaken as to the date of the change. He looked up his calendar and found what was wanted. I was rather disappointed to learn the change had not come about as soon as I had expected and would have no moon light that evening. It impressed me however to find that the August moon did not end until the 27th of September and hence it was we had August weather for twenty-seven September days. The September moon does not end until the 28th of October and so twenty-eight days of October will be September weather, and so it comes we may forecast a late fall, a late winter and a late spring. Several years since the late Samuel Gibson, of Frost, called my attention to the overlapping of the moons and calendar months as one of the most reliable signs of the weather. When time for service came soon after I had eaten the first supper I had ever taken with this family in the twenty years of our acquaintance, and of which circumstance Mrs McLaughlin rather feelingly reminded me. The only thing I could think of to console her for the omission was to intimate the supper was plenty good to wait for all that time and what was good enough for her was more than good enough for me, and I flatter myself the incident is now closed to our mutual satisfaction. Lighting his lantern bright enough for a search light we started for church, and when we came within hearing distance some very sweet singing was heard. My friend said that meant the church had not been opened yet, the parties in charge of the key having not put in their appearance. Just about that time Mr and Mrs John Geiger overtook us, and when we came within sight of the church it was found to be as Mr McLaughlin surmised. Whereupon John Geiger left Mrs Geiger in our care until he hunted up the key. We had Mrs Geiger duly dismounted upon reaching the hitching ground, and for some minutes enjoyed the beautifully wind some that presented itself. The beaming of the stars through the leafy branches of the primitive trees overshadowing the Alexander Memorial Church, the glare of the lanterns and the sweetly

troubling sacred songs that were sung with an enthusiastic timbre that reminded me of camp singing in times sadly to be remembered, impressed me very much. In the meanwhile John Geiger returned with the key, and soon the two Johns and Robert Wilfong had everything in readiness for the service. Early Sabbath morning John McLaughlin came to my bedside as the host of the hotel. He and Mrs John McLaughlin to be with them at the burial of their youngest born, eight months old, who had died during the night after distressing suffering for several days. The hour fixed was 3 p. m. The forenoon was occupied in sacramental services, as had been arranged. It would require a long article to tell all that might come to mind about one of the most pleasant Sabbath day's services that has come to my hand in a service of well nigh half a century. When the hour came for the funeral, just as I was leaving the home of Mr and Mrs Howard Meeks where I had dined, and heard how their home had been bereaved by death of Elsie, their thirteen year old, lovely, promising daughter but a few weeks previously, just as I was leaving this home in company with members of the family, Tomie Barnett was in the act of passing. He hailed me and offered me the use of his horse, which I thankfully accepted and used for the remainder of the afternoon. The good faithful animal that I will call Gypsy seemed from his appearance to be a composite of the common agile mountain horse, with enough of the Clydesdale and Texas pony feature to make him look different from all other ten year old horses that came in sight that afternoon. About 4 p. m. the memorial service began at the home of the bereaved in the presence of an overwhelming audience. "Is it well with thee, is it well with thy husband, is it well with the child?" And she answered, it is well. "Second Kings, iv, 26." Services over the funeral procession, mostly on foot, set out for the burial place about half a mile distant, through the falling rain. This is the sixth bereavement which has befallen this family: six in heaven and six on earth. While the grave was being filled "We shall Sleep but not Forever." "We shall never say Goodbye in Heaven" were sung. The singing, which was quite impressive, was led by Miss Irvie Moore and Robert Wilfong. After planting such precious seed in dust, moistened by blending tears and rain, we turned away feeling all must be well for it was of God, who does not afflict willingly nor grieve the children of men. W. T. P.

Judge Dayton Talks

In charging the federal grand jury this week at Wheeling Judge Dayton said: I shall impose a fine of \$5,000 and a sentence of two years on all persons who violate the internal revenue law by sending liquors into nonlicense counties to be sold C. O. D. My attention has been called to these violations in this district, and I am informed the laws are being violated in this manner. If it were possible I would impose a more severe penalty for such violation, but the law provides this as the maximum punishment. Can you see the point in the following. We could not for some days: AN APPROPRIATE NAME. "Their some who had gone West to make their fortunes in cattle-raising wrote home for an appropriate name to give their ranch. The reply, "Fence," did not seem especially suitable until the explanation was forthcoming. "The place where the fence rails meet."

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co. West

JOHN SITTLINGTON, SR.
A Former Cattle King of Highland County, Virginia.

One of the interesting and picturesque characters that figure in the social and business history of affairs in Highland and Bath Counties was the late John Sittlington, Sr. While his name was very familiar to me from boyhood our personal acquaintance did not begin until the midsummer of 1862. At the time referred to he was a resident of the lower Crabbottom vicinity in northwest Highland County. It came to my knowledge through mutual friends that Mr. Sittlington and others desired a sacramental service in their little church. One of these mutual friends was his daughter, the late Mrs. Henrietta Ewing Sittlington, at McDowell, a Christian lady, whose memory is revered by me as a devoted, energetic helper in the gospel in the war times. Her husband, Robert Sittlington, was a ruling Elder of the McDowell church, along with Joseph Layne and William McClung.

It may be remarked that the venerable William McClung was the grandfather of Rev. McClung Stig, now a missionary at Leone in Africa.

Two or three months previously the Union Army under General Milroy had been repulsed and now Goshen church was a part of the frontier.

The praying people desired to meet at the communion and render to the Lord of Hosts their humble, grateful thanks for the gracious deliverance, as they deemed it, vouchsafed them by His servant, General Thomas J. Jackson. On the excursion from McDowell to Goshen quite a number of pleasant incidents came under my notice, which may be the theme of some future article.

Early on the day before the Sabbath in question I reached Mr. Sittlington's home, nestled amid the green Crabbottom pastures so widely known. I found upon my arrival the venerable man had taken his staff and had been gone for the church some time, accompanied by his little daughter Sally. The church was just in sight but nearly a mile away, as it seemed to me when I came to walk a some minutes later. It being a part of my religion at that period of my life to take good care of my sorrel horse, Harry Lightfoot, I asked permission of Mrs. Sittlington to let him rest and graze while services were being held.

In her most cordial manner, "Aunt Betsy" observed, "You are perfectly welcome to pasture, but we have no corn. The Yankees took every ear. As there is no man person about the house, I reckon you will have to turn him out yourself if he gets the grass."

"O, certainly, Madam, I have a boy with me that always waits on me when it does not suit my friends so to do." Thereupon I took off the saddle and bridle and soon Harry Lightfoot was refreshing himself at will upon some of the finest grass in the Southern Confederacy.

Upon entering the church I found but few persons in attendance. Moreover it was very apparent that during the occupation a few months previously by Ruling Elder Milroy's Union soldiers the house had been used for cooking and sleeping purposes, while the neat and comfortable building close at hand was at the same metamorphosed into a stable, by those vaunted promoters of education, patriotism, morals and religion. And then too it would sound so grimly facetious after desecrating churches and polluting school houses to hear some of the leaders express their commiseration so feelingly for the people whose lot it was to live in a neighborhood so reduced in the scale of educational progress and social refinement as to be so destitute of educational and religious facilities.

Among the first to be present for the Saturday morning preliminary services was John Sittlington, Sr., in the 84th year of his strenuous and useful life, and almost totally deaf, with his youngest born, about eleven years of age, seated by his side. Although he could not understand a word of the sermon, he loved to attend public worship, raise or shiver, for the sake of personal and sacred associations. Perhaps as much as thirty or more years previously that house of worship had been mainly reared by his efforts and here had worshipped for so many years. While his aged eyes scanned the familiar walls that morning in August, 1862, a full tide of pathetic memories flowed in and he seemed lost in reverie while a reticence of tears departed soon seemed to pass before him in startling yet pleasing reality. Then too he seemed to realize with more than ordinary power that the time of his own departure was at hand, nearer than ever before, and his thoughts would be about the joyful reunion in the place that his absent Redeemer had gone to prepare and was coming again in his own best time and way.

While not more than eight or ten were assembled, it was thought best not to delay services as all were probably prosaics that would be there that day. As when the Swamp Dragons were moving in the direction of Upper Pocahontas and might raid Crabbottom had been given, and so about all the men and boys had gone off on a scout. And so about twenty minutes after the hour appointed services were opened and continued something more than an hour. The text was, "Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord."

The thoughtfulness insisted upon was that our Lord often appeared when least expected, as appearances all seemed to discourage hope of his helpful appearance. Services were suspended for the day following with an intermission and dinner on the ground. I then walked back with my aged friend. The "little daughter," at her father's suggestion, hurried home to help "Cousin Betsy," which was the pet name for his wife and Sally's mother.

We walked very leisurely. I found him to be one of the most talkative persons I had ever met. He could talk more and say more than is usually the case with glibulous persons. Upon reaching home I found that dinner was about ready to put on the table. Notwithstanding unpleasant anticipations liable to be raised by what "Cousin Betsy" had told me about the Yankees taking the last ear of corn, quite a nice, varied and plentiful dinner was spread in the time by "Cousin Betsy" and the "little daughter" Sally.

This was explained by hinting that there were nooks and corners that escaped the Union Paul Pry's, so much in evidence quite recently, wherein diverse articles might be stored away and by that meant she had a little something left yet to give a friend whenever it was known that a friend was about. I will mention here that my lodger had been Miss Ellen Wallace, a member of the notable Wallace relationship in the Williamsville vicinity, and was closely related to the Millpoint Wallaces of Pocahontas, represented by the late Dr. Matthew Wallace, of revered and honorable memory with so many of our people.

Having distinctly taken a nap on his rocking chair of ample proportions, Mr. Sittlington became very reminiscent and had a great deal to say about General Milroy's people, who had paid him occasional visits during their stay at Monterey and McDowell. He seemed to feel very deeply for his neighbor Fox's family, consisting of seven orphan girls, for the Unionists had captured their only horse and carried away nearly all their grain, thus leaving them in a state of almost complete destitution. It seemed proper however that these girls should learn something as to how odious is treason.

On their first visit to Mr. Sittlington's the Unionists asked for water, but he being deaf they made signs for something to drink.

"O, you want brandy, do you?" Well, I would rather give you strychnine."

Again they made signs that it was not brandy but water that was wanted.

"O, yes, you want water? Very well, 'Cousin Betsy' bring out some cups and pans and let these men go to the well and draw for themselves. They are most too many to be washed up."

The gleefully old cattle king, verging 84 years, went with them in this way, and for a time stood them up with his eagle eyes and inquisitive stare as nonchalantly as if on a cattle deal.

"Well, well, here you are of all sorts, ages and sizes, from the beardless boy up to the gray hair of old man. My old friend, how old are you?"

"I am above 80, well on to 90?"

"Indeed! I think it strange you should exist."

"The Lord must be saved and when my only son enlisted I thought I would come too. I had but few days to live anyhow. I thought I could not spend them better than to give them to my country."

Just then a geyr beardless fellow interrupted the dialogue. "And old man, what is your age?"

"I am now old a man to be called the question by such a simpleton as you are."

Upon this the Unionists laughed too much that the youngsters had nothing more to say.

Having helped themselves to water, the Unionists prepared to leave. "Well, well, I must give you the good old Scotch Irish goodbye, that is to go a piece with you and show you the road." After walking a few rods and getting his clothes straight, he looked back and seeing his family looking after them, he turned to the captain and said, "I must go back, my family will think I am taken prisoner. Farewell, Captain. Try to subdue the people with kindness for you cannot do it by harsh means."

The reader will remember that Mr. Sittlington said to his Union visitors "O, you want brandy, do you?" Well, I would much rather give you strychnine." Now these of our readers who feel that it would be a heart rending matter to have daughters marry young men of flustering promises, yet by the time they attain the prime of life be drivelling idiots, or to have sons fill drunkards' graves, are prepared to appreciate the spirit and intent of Mr. Sittlington's remark to the Union soldiers. He was fully of the opinion the alcoholic question would never be settled right until alcohol with its hard or soft drinks be guarded by the same legal restrictions as safeguarded the sale and manufacture of arsenic, strychnine and other poisons. In his time he was one among the many and virtually stood alone, but now he would have plenty of company, and he would see things coming to his way of thinking, unless all signs fail.

W. T. P.

While in Waynesboro this week a Spectator representative learned of some extraordinary applesales. The crop from one orchard near that town had brought \$10,000 and there were many sales at from \$3.00 to \$5.00, which means that the growers sold their apples on the trees at those figures, the purchaser doing the picking, barrel, selling and shipping. What is true of Waynesboro and sections in this regard is pretty much so all over Augusta county. The apple crop has far exceeded the wheat crop and is much more profitable. Local barrel makers have been rushed to the limit with orders, some being compelled to work day and night. In spite of this many apple buyers have been compelled to ship barrels from a distance, some coming from outside the State. Another week yet and the barrel makers think the worst of the rush will be over.

—Staunton Spectator.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

TERMINAL NUMBER 18.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Circuit Court ended last Saturday night after a short but somewhat eventful session. The court and officers worked from about eight o'clock in the morning to late at night and dispatched an almost incredible amount of business.

THE GRAND JURY.

A grand jury was empaneled Tuesday morning and C. A. Lightner made foreman. Judge Bennett announced his intention to punish and break up perjury in his courts. It had become too common to find cross-examining law suits for any man to believe anything else than that perjury was being committed and in such a state of affairs no man's life, liberty or property would be safe.

He announced that twenty three whiskey indictments had been stolen from the vault of the circuit clerk's office and considered it peculiarly unfortunate that this had occurred owing to the former prevalence of illicit whiskey selling in this country. He asked for searching investigation in this matter.

The court also referred to a bad practice of those who were expecting indictments to approach grand jurors before they met and asked if any juror had this experience. One of the members responded but the circumstances of the case were not such as would cause comment. Later in the day a young man made oath that he had overheard C. W. Slaven approach a grand juror and asked him to favor him in the grand jury room. This juror was given a severe reprimand by the court and relieved of further duty on the grand jury.

FALSE SWEARING INDICTMENTS.

In the case of the State of West Virginia vs C. W. Slaven for violation of the license law the witness for the state of the name of Callon was positive that he had bought whiskey of the defendant and the defendant was just as positive that such a sale had not been made. The jury convicted the defendant and the court being of the opinion that this was a case in which some body had violated an oath sent both sides in before the grand jury the result of which was an indictment for perjury against C. W. Slaven. In another case of the State vs Shanklin a similar indictment was the result but in the latter case the prosecuting witness drew it. The defendant was the express agent at Sodbort. H. Nathan was the prosecuting witness and swore that the defendant delivered an express package containing whiskey to parties other than whom it had been consigned to. The defendant swore that the package had been delivered before he took charge of the office and exhibited the book of the company in support of his statement. One of the parties that had received the whiskey was sent for by the court and he said that Shanklin was not the man that delivered the package. Shanklin was acquitted and the grand jury indicted Nathan for false-swearing.

CASE OF JOHN FOX.

John Fox who was under indictment for assault with intent to kill was found guilty and sentenced to six months in the county jail. The occurrence took place above Durbin on the West Branch. Fox was intoxicated and became enraged at a young man named Varner and struck him a severe blow on the head making a bad wound. Varner was knocked senseless and was carried to a house near there and was paroled by Fox in a wild senseless rage who tried to break into the house declaring that he would kill him.

Fox was in jail last summer and escaped and was captured at Richwood and brought back to stand his trial.

CASE OF M. C. WINGO.

Last summer at church at Arboreale Miss Mary Freeman lost her watch in getting out of a buggy in which she had come to church. Wingo who was attending church found the watch in a few minutes. He was seen to pick it up and thought to have found a twenty dollar gold piece by witness. A.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOUR WATCH IS?

and, as the loss of the watch was discovered, he was seen to pick it up and thought to have found a twenty dollar gold piece by witness. A.

He refused the proposition to give the watch to the pastor of the church so that it could be indentured to the owner and left the premises with the watch in his possession. The case resolved itself upon the intention of the accused and the jury found him guilty of petit larceny and the court sentenced him to one year in the county jail. Wingo's counsel will try for an appeal.

MURDER TRIAL.

The case against Middleton for the killing of Chicago Robison last April at Wildell resulted in a conviction of the prisoner of voluntary manslaughter and he was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, the maximum sentence. Middleton and Robison were employed in trucking lumber on the lumber dock of the big mill at Wildell and had a dispute. They agreed to fight and Middleton killed Robison with a pocket knife severing the muscles of his arm so he bled to death. The fight occurred in the presence of a number of eye witnesses and the evidence of these witnesses varied in this, that same blame Robison and some Middleton as the aggressor. After deliberating all night the jury brought in the verdict aforesaid. While the jury was out Middleton fainted.

RECEIVED SENT.

The adjournment set of H. A. Rankin vs J. W. Board and others was disposed of this court resulting a verdict for the defendant. There were numerous surveys in the case and something like forty witnesses and the cost must have been enormous. The controversy was over a piece of timber land lying between the respective farms of the litigants.

CASE AGAINST LEM WAGNER.

A felony case was tried against Lem Wagner a young boy charged with breaking into a storehouse at Bartow and stealing ten cents worth of potatoes and resulted a verdict of not guilty. In this case at the June Term there was a hung jury.

A detailed list of orders entered will be found at another place in this issue.

Elkins has a large factory which makes chairbacks exclusively. The lumber used is large white and red oak trees.

The recent term of the Kanawha grand jury resulted in forty four felony indictments, ten of which were for murder.

An Iowa woman brings suit against her husband for divorce on the ground that he has not bathed for twenty three years. No doubt she held on from time to time hoping that he would reform but finally her patience wearing out thought that she had better separate. She asks \$500.00 of his fifty acres as alimony.

A prominent Pennsylvania politician was in Marlinton the other day and was speaking about the good effect that President Roosevelt was having on the country in forcing the people to see that honesty was the best policy in governmental affairs. He added sadly that it looked like Pennsylvania would lose some of her best men—they were going to the penitentiary.

At the recent meeting at the annual conference of the West Virginia M. E. Church a petition was considered from the Greenbrier District of the Virginia Conference to become a part of the West Virginia Conference. Rev. Geo. P. Moore, L. S. Cochran and others of this district were present. The conference appointed five of its most distinguished men to meet a like body of men from the Virginia Conference to hold a meeting at some point in the Greenbrier District to make a report on the matter. We understand that Marlinton will in all probability be the place chosen for the meeting and we can assure you that if they come to Marlinton that we will do our best to entertain them in a becoming manner. For some reason or other when the conference was formed the Greenbrier Valley was thrown with the Virginia Conference and most of the people interested are anxious to get back home.

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	White Honey of Elk.	Go
	The Elk section of Pocahontas county produces a particular white colored honey known as the "white honey of Elk." It is of most excellent quality and is a favorite wherever known. Its color is attributed to the bees or Lynn bloom, and white clover, white, showed in that section and also on the Alleghany range.	
	White honey of Elk is now on the market in limited quantities. It sells readily at 15 cents a section—intended for a pound—but for some reason unknown to the writer the bees give short weight. 25 sections only setting about 20 pounds of honey. A lad from Bonevert (who knows more about bees now than he did a few years ago), on his return from Pocahontas county, in telling his aunt about this exceptional honey, said to her: "The bees did not make it, it was Elk honey." He thought the Elks made it.	
	We believe the time will soon be here when every pound of this fine honey that Pocahontas can produce will be marketable at fancy prices. There is a great future for bee-keepers in the Elk and Alleghany mountain section of Pocahontas.	
	W. Va. News.	
	Dunmore.	
	This is delightful weather.	
	Miss Lottie Dilley has gone to North Dakota to make her future home.	
	Miss Bertha Bosworth is in town to stay while.	
	Miss Lillie Milligan and Miss Sallie Wilson spent Sunday in Marlinton.	
	Mrs. James Rock and Mrs. Jennie Hopsett of the Letzie attended the funeral of their mother, Mrs. N. J. Rock.	
	Rev. O. B. Sharp is quite ill at present.	
	Rev. Fellins and lady were in town Monday on their way home. Edna Curry had the misfortune to get his arm broken.	
	Mrs. G. W. Siple spent a week in town.	
	Mrs. Phoebe Wolf has returned to her home in Gratton.	
	Mrs. Lydia McLaughlin has returned from a visit to Virginia.	
	Mrs. Oscar Bell was in town Monday.	
	Robert Lightner of Virginia was in town the other night. We believe he out talked Swecker.	
	Some Ohio timber men were in this section and they think the prospect good for oil here.	
	The third quarterly meeting will commence at Dunmore Friday night continue till Sunday and then be protracted.	
	The meeting at Wesley Chapel was grand success.	
	A great many lambs have been shipped out of the county lately.	
	Capt. Gilmer and Peter Gum have been looking after sheep.	
	Wm. Geiger has treated his house to a coat of paint.	
	Mr. James McCarty's child died last Tuesday.	
	Mrs. N. J. Rock died at her home at Greenbank Thursday night and was buried Friday at the Arbogast graveyard beside her husband. A large concourse of friends attended the services. She leaves two sons, two daughters and many friends to mourn her loss. An obituary notice will appear next week.	
	Undertaker Swecker furnished the burial outfit for two funerals last week.	
	Auctioneer Swecker will sell out J. C. Harper at Frost on the 26th; S. P. Sheets at Naples, Va., on the 27th. He was not able to attend the Alderson lot sale the 17th.	
	Mrs. Ella Shrader is visiting at home for a week or two.	
	We came very near getting a bridge at Clover Lick and who would be there to cross on it.	
	John Andrew Noel ran a big nail in his foot Sunday night. It was dressed by Dr. Judy and is doing well.	
	Dr. Judy has located at Dunmore.	
	Ros McLaughlin has his new house about completed.	
	The bridge at Travelers Repose will now get a much needed rest. They have moved.	
	W. W. Burns the harness man of Marlinton, W. Va., will keep on hand the famous hand-made buggies built by J. L. Helms at Lewisburg, W. Va. Call and see them. They are up to date and the price is right.	
	Dental Notice	
	Dr. E. B. Hill will be at Cass October 27th for five days.	

A TRIP TO SWAGO COUNTRY

Three Men in a Boat with an Express Package

Saturday afternoon, October 14, 1905, to meet an engagement at Upper Swago meeting house for the following day, I was at the Marlinton depot to entrain for Buckeye. As an exceptional instance I found the train was not on time by 15 or 20 minutes, and so there was time for waiting in evidence.

Soon after seating myself at the southside of the station, I noticed Col Turk, J. W. Stephenson and Wm. M. McAllister were in the crowd that had gathered. The presence of these friends awakened pleasant memories, and while I was in a reminiscent vein my reveries were disturbed by some one exclaiming in a forcibly feeble, quavering tone, "I have my own rights and no one shall take my personal liberties from me." Quite a throng gathered about him. After some moments a group emerged from the crowd and headed for the "cooler" that loomed up in the eastward square distance. The parties moved along so promiscuously that I was not able to discriminate very accurately who were the arrested and who were the custodians. Just then my attention was taken up by the arriving train, and I was soon aboard from the rear of the last coach. Thoughts awakened by the incident just mentioned would not down, and I was perplexed by the query why was it that any of our youth who might be the pride of good worthy families and the hope of our great country or other countries would ever suffer themselves to behave in a way as to give room for suspicion that their fathers are "blim blinks" of men or their mothers may be "poor shakes" of women to raise up sons given to such foolish ways by neglecting to use the rod of correction at the right time of their lives, with all needed fidelity. The Bible says, "Foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child, but the rod of correction will drive it far from him." It seemed to me from what I had just seen that even those who had been spared the rod ought to have such a sense of honor for the reputation of their fathers and mothers as to keep clear of such foolishness in public places.

First thing I knew Buckeye was called out and as soon as I reached the ground a distinguished friend from the Warm Springs spoke to me from a car window, his features beaming with smiles, and said "I am so glad to see that you can hop on, hop off and jump around the cars with such activity." In response endeavored to express how sincerely grateful I was to kind Providence for "such good use of my aged first feet," and then waved him my affectionate farewell.

At the station one of the first spoken to was Winters McNeill, who had me promise to go with him for the night. As he seemed so cordially to want me, of course he was the one I wanted. Winters was carrying a parcel apparently just received from the local express agent. It bore a marked resemblance to parcels frequently seen about railway stations with the talismanic letters C. O. D. inscribed thereon. It is reported of an Indian brave that when he saw a thirty gallon barrel of whiskey taken from a station he remarked "There goes fifty fights and thousand songs." Now I would like much to have heard what that Indian might say about a dozen quart packages labeled U. C. D. I have an idea he would look at the letters and would say in his opinion they meant "Curious Odd Doings" would be wherever they landed.

When Winters and I reached the Buckeye landing we found the postal agent just ahead of us in the act of pushing off the skiff. Upon being hailed he obligingly came and pushed back, and we

jackage on the seat, and the postal agent seemed to hesitate about pushing off.

"What is the matter, now?" asked Winters.

"Well I have my doubts about trying it with two Democrats, a Republican and a thing like that aboard."

"Well," says Winters, "I read the Messenger and the Times and feel that I am pretty well balanced."

This seemed to quiet the fears of the mail agent and a few minutes and scarpings on the bottom were made, but it looked as if there might be no go after all. Yet when Winters took the oar, the boat seemed more willing to risk it, and soon we were at the wharf. It turned out to be a more difficult matter for me to get out of the boat than it had been to get in and cross the despatch.

The agent with a pull and Winters with a push, I managed to crawl out with the assistance thus coordinated. The alford wharf had been intended for a ferryboat, but not being suitable it was tilted on the bank at an angle of 80 to 70 degrees, and is said to scale for land lubbers such as I am.

Soon after landing and starting to walk, I met Ruby Pennell who had been sent by his father to meet and take me home with him as had been arranged some weeks previously. Thereupon excused myself to Winters on the grounds of previous arrangement, and had a walk of a mile or so to Mr. Pennell's beautiful home on one of the Swago hills. While I had no special curiosity about the contents of the package that appeared so suspicious to the postal agent, I overheard Winters tell a lady friend that Yager's Saraparrilla made up the contents of the parcel. Winters excused me and then with Mrs. Albert Overholt and little daughter 34 years old that could walk faster than I could to move, John McNeill, her brother that had come to meet her Miss Lucie Pennell and her brother or brother, I had one of the enjoyable tramps of the season along the picturesque banks of Swago Creek. Just as the setting sun made the surrounding mountains and evening sky radiantly resplendent with its golden sheen and purple clouds. After a most enjoyable evening with Mr. Pennell's charming household it was more than pleasant at a late hour to seek repose and recall these touching words:

"Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er
May its departing ray
Be calm as this twilight hour
And lead to endless day."

Methodist Episcopal. Mr. Kelli-son had me pass near some of the most interesting rock scenery that I know anything about between his residence and the old McNeill home where a grandson of the venerated man just named now dwells.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNeill are the first persons I united in marriage upon returning to Pocahontas County 20 years ago. Their eldest boy, about 17 years of age, now took charge of my belongings and went with me over the green and for company, and soon after parting with him I found myself at Joe McNeill's on Buck's Run, where for the night and much of the next day I had a very enjoyable visit. And while Mr. McNeill and Dorsey Little were busy about their farm duties Monday forenoon I jotted down these notes for the use of my cherished readers of the Times.

Upon my arrival home early Tuesday morning I learned I had and two if not three opportunities to celebrate the rites of matrimony. One party had not been some five minutes before my reaching home. It so turned out however that while I was having a spell of the blues the would be married man kept on trying and trying and trying again and found me at home, and thereby depressed spirits became much elated, the skies beamed more beautifully in anticipation of an interesting society event. Thus I feel that all is well that ends as well as this excursion to the two Buckeyes and Swago vicinity.

W. T. P.

Elkins Too Much

Parkersburg, W. Va.—"We don't care anything at all about Elkins," say the insurgents now here in conference. We are looking after state politics and will not dabble with Elkins. The fact of the matter is we can't beat him so we will let him alone.

Some of the anti-administration men will not do any more for the senator senator than they have to do but they will do nothing against him. He can lose his own row.

The insurgents left Parkersburg today. They met, but what they did they refused to say. They all seemed confident that the purpose of their meeting though was a just one, and that they will be successful in their political undertaking.

The insurgents will fight Dawson and the Republican machine to the death. They have decided all their plans and will from this time do utmost to defeat every purpose of the administration which does not coincide with theirs.

Senator White, of McDowell, gave the story in a nutshell, saying: "On one platform every honest, independent, intelligent and decent Republican can stand honorably and proudly. Our cause is one that appeals to the people of the party, and when they fully understand the issue and are convinced that we mean to give them a chance to fight this cause through to a conclusion, they will be only too glad to clasp hands with us."

RELIGIOUS NYE AND IN THE GO

Whenever the car too heavily upon it which comes to the more wealth than to do with settle d and I get weary of like to load up my suite to the mountain, I remember because where he is going is a personal surprise reason. A protestant with him, however, to stand in front of the driver him, for the strange is very dissimilar in very dissimilar medium height, with way look to his expression of age as

ment and gloom, he bent to him a series of and shattered ambition. In his youth he y the trick-mule of a through fitted him professions, he dede decline of life with l icity alone nothing b robust rain. About tion he has to indit the stranger to care children, and then confiding stranger w can count the lamp streets. of the New When Boomerang micing camp the sup powder and other co removed to some of placed under a wrong one or two instances

There is a new saw, ley of the Big Larz the dividing line betw ing Col Colorado. age the manner of it down the canon and sold of the coyote alo New several hundre cited miners are pre gold, and the tent- pace. Up and down the mountain every notice greets the eye that the undersize feet in length by 200 upon the lode know up "Dream or the

or the Blind Tom, or Kid for the Pigeon with all the dips, a gold and silver bear earth therein contains

I have a claim fast North Park of Coloz ways felt a little d working it, because heral gentleman from vration on White Rive ed it. They are the who got into a lit with Agent Meekers Of course these per bona die citizens of States, and therefore my claim under the

but I have not as yet got with them. W would go over into t rest and recreation, I poet their feelings as I didn't know but the some private business did not wish me to o came away.

Once I came a way It is cooler travellng and does not attract ention. Last summ and his hand came o park and told the m could give them. I didn't care much I low, and I would n somehow till I got b him that my const stand it first rate w I felt as though my town might be suffe secure. So I went mine is there yet, b it very reasonably n indeed. I do not a

STABBING CASE.		Telephone List
was	Italian Boy Cuts Negro Boy.	The House
was	Last Monday Squire Richardson	phone Company
had	had Guimmo Ross, of Naples, Italy,	a contract with
up	up before him for craving Summers	to the Bell Co
Mass,	Mass, Col., of Seabert, U. S. A.	years and the
L. J.	On the first day of last July	will go into
laid	Guimmo Ross, aged fourteen years,	1st, 1905.
arrived	arrived at Castle Garden, New	Dr. G. C. J.
York	York City, and qualified as a	is President's
projective	projective citizen of the United	agreement with
States.	States. He came to Marlinton	Yarnon, Ohio
where	where he has since been engaged	Treasurer, who
in	in the piling of bark along with	West Virginia
other	other youths of various shades and	A. W. Arb
nationalities.	nationalities.	General Man
A	A blood feud arose between	of Greenbrier
him	him and the negro boy and they	Randolph, W
have	have just naturally fought with	Highland, J
each	each other for some days.	County, Va
Last	Last Saturday afternoon the	Monica
boys	boys had a scuffle as bit of re-	The Pood-
recreation	recreation in the bark piling season.	al Association
The	The Italian was working in the	Buckeye, com
bark	bark shed up near the roof and	9 at 7.30 p. a
the	the negro then near the cut.	through the f
The	The negro boy came back down	It is some
and	and the Italian bled after him	each leader of
the	the only English words that he	present and c
know,	know, which were highly colored	make the As
and	and reflected on Summers ances-	The follo
trity.	trity.	speakers will
Summers	Summers climbed up the steep	live address
and	and flailed him with a piece of	Rev. Geo.
back	back until the bark gave out and	"Value of M
turned	turned to go to the work. On	Hon. A. D.
second	second thought he went back to	Mr. E. B.
beat	beat him up some more and there	Benefit has t
is	is where he made his mistake.	to Poodomas
Guimmo	Guimmo was ready with a knife	or appears of
and	and stabbed him in the left side,	we have read
barely	barely missing the heart and	ty of speakin
penetrating	penetrating a lung.	who we intere
Three	Three other boys of about the	may become
same	same age saw the fight and they	attendance at
substantiated	substantiated the plea of self de-	raly the crime
fense	fense and inability to retreat.	Pasabontas G
After	After the cutting the Italian	And
boy	boy fled and hid under the river	Teacher's
bank	bank but gave himself up to the	Editor Times:
police.	police. Dr Price dressed the wound	Would you
and	and pronounced it a very danger-	paper that the
ous	ous one but the patient was able	is a Teacher
to	to be in court on Monday and	Greenbank D
according	according to his unvarnished tale	at Arboreale
it	it seemed that he was doing noth-	day night, N
ing	ing to be so carved up. The evi-	Part of this
dence	dence of the other fourteen year-	sion on "Ras
old	old was such that the charge	ginia should
was	was dismissed.	sory School
We	We learn from the Highland	Enforced,"
learn	Boegler that Chesland Slaven,	gan, B. B.
of	of this place had been seen	Blackburn,
at	at a saloon at this place	W. J. Lam
last	last week. We have no away	The teach
from	from home to learn the news,	any other
sometimes.	sometimes.	come and b
Rev.	Rev. S. C. Callison, the Bap-	Yellow t
tist	tist minister, has gone to Nicholas	have raised
Court	Court House, and his place is	and is it no
taken	taken by Rev. A. B. Gentry, who	proficiency
has	has made a very favorable impres-	Pres. Read
sion	sion on our people, as a preacher.	District.
Mr	Mr Gentry is the only Baptist	Mr and
minister	minister in the county.	arrived fr
Thodore	Thodore Alvord, State Super-	week.
intendent	intendent of the Anti-Saloon	O. A. E
League	League lectured at the Methodist	man, of E
Church	Church last Sunday morning. He	in this coe
went	went after local whiskey condi-	H. C. I
tions	tions here with gloves off. This	the Rock
is	is one of the forty temperance	to Marlin
committees	committees in the State but there	L. M.
is	is still room for improvements here.	turned fr
Two	Two deer killed by Marray	James Riv
Briggs	Briggs of Charleston, Geo. W.	secured f
McClintic	McClintic and Paris D. Yeager	Robes
were	were brought to town Tuesday.	who is le
There	There were noble bucks with per-	of land
fect	fect horns. They weighed 145	county j
pounds	pounds and 130 pounds net. They	Mr as
were	were both killed in the same bri-	returned
er	er patch within a few minutes	in Mon
of	of time.	greatly
Last	Last Saturday afternoon a crate	Dr C
of	of very nice chickens was started	and mo
by	by express to Baltimore. Should	the ben
there	there be no detection the poultry	that too
would	would be on hand for Sunday din-	In b
ner	ner in that city more than 300	McClint
miles	miles distant from Marlinton by	is those
rail.	rail. That is to say, a six o'clock	to the
Sunday	Sunday dinner. It looks as if	Dr.
Marlinton	Marlinton and Baltimore are be-	from
coming	coming quite neighborly. More	the w
so	so than Split Rock and Marlinton	He is
could	could conveniently be.	to us
The	The Clifton Forge Review takes	the b
the	the Alderson Advertiser and other	first
West	West Virginia papers to task for	of h
attacking	attacking the industries on Green-	them
brier	brier River for pollution of the	ndin
streams	streams and intimates that they	to re
should	should go to the woods. As a	
matter	matter of fact little can be done	
for	for the streams in this state so	
long	long as every town, Alderson	
included,	included, use the streams for the	
drainage	drainage of their own filthy An-	
cording	cording to a well recognized in-	
stant	stant out of his neighbor's eye	
while	while he has a beam in his own	
eye.	eye.	

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A LIBERTY HALL VOLUNTEER

A Theological Student who Went to Manassas from Lexington.

First Paper

The students of Washington College, now Washington & Lee University, Lexington, Virginia, were among the first to rally around the Southern flag in 1861. More than half the company were church members and about one fourth ministerial candidates. The organization was as follows: Prof. James J. White, the popular Greek professor, Captain; G. T. Lyle, afterwards a Presbyterian minister, 1st lieutenant; 2nd lieutenant, Joseph Sherrard, afterwards a major and state senator; 1st sergeant, Wm. A. Anderson, afterwards a major, now attorney general of Virginia; 2nd sergeant D. E. Ruff, 3rd sergeant, E. A. Mitchell; 4th sergeant Charles W. Bell; 5th sergeant, Charles P. Nelson; 1st Corporal Given B. Strickler, now a theological professor, Richmond, Virginia; 2nd corporal Hugh A. White, afterwards Captain and killed at second Manassas.

When the time came to leave for the seat of war, the 6th of June, 1861, the venerable Rev Dr. Wm. S. White, the revered father of the Liberty Hall Company, offered prayer such as rarely heard for he was preeminently gifted in the grace of prayers and supplications, the company in the meanwhile standing in marching order with their uncovered heads reverently bowed. Upon marching to Staunton the Liberty Hall Volunteers were mustered into service June 8th by Major John Echols, afterwards Brigadier General and railway president. From Staunton they went to Winchester and in six weeks thereafter entering the service were led into the first Manassas Battle by General Stonewall Jackson, having seven killed and six wounded and helping conspicuously to earn for their General and Brigade the immortal name of Stonewall.

Among those who went out with this company was Samuel M. Lightner, born and reared in a beautiful home on Knappa Creek, in the vicinity of Frost, Pocahontas County, then Virginia. The surroundings and which his childhood and early youth were spent were very attractive. His parents were wealthy and indulgent and spared nothing for the pleasure of their sons and daughters. A mountain stream of rare beauty flowed quite near and over all towered the pine clad ridges of the Alleghenies. Early in boyhood he was bereaved by a lingering death of the care and counsel of a kind, indulgent father. His first remembered day of sorrow was the one when holding his mother's hand, he went with her and the other sons and daughters to the burial. His mother, a lady by birth of honorable Scotch-Irish lineage, by culture and by grace, was no ordinary woman. Her feelings were refined and her aspirations for her family were of the noblest cast. While her three sons and daughters were all much impressed by her pure and elevated spirit, none seemed to show it more than her youngest son, Samuel. It was an idea very early instilled upon by her judicious counsel that a well furnished mind was an essential to earthly happiness and success in manhood. It was thus he became very desirous of an education. She cheerfully gave her consent for him to enter on a long course of study at the Little Levels Academy, then under the management of the Rev. M. D. Dunlap. Much to her pleasure she succeeded in securing a place for her son as a boarder in the teacher's home. She did not live to see her son complete his studies. She died and is remembered as a very devoted and exemplary communicant of the M. E. church.

It was at this school that we became acquainted and were intimate friends. It was our habit after school hours to ramble over the hills and through the

groves and pastures as our recreation. This intimacy was noticed by our teacher. He suggested to me the propriety of conversing with my young friend on the subject of personal piety. It would be the means of doing myself good and possibly it might be of service to young Lightner. The very next evening I tried to carry out the teacher's wish as we two walked along the edge of a grove of majestic oaks, gilded with the beams of the setting sun soon to go down behind the Briery Knob. The place where we stood and talked about religion is now occupied by the new Methodist church at Hillsboro.

Much to my pleasure he told me that religion was something he was thinking about a great deal. For a year or more he had had the matter under serious and deep consideration and was even then indulging a satisfactory hope that through riches of grace his sins were forgiven. He felt it his duty to make a public profession of his faith in Christ Jesus, yet was at a loss what church to select. I reported to our teacher what I had learned about the matter in question, and he had some conversation with our young friend.

During one of our rambles a few weeks afterward, my student friend brought up the subject of our previous conversation. He told me that his mind was made up to join some church and asked me if I would go with him before the elders and the preacher and tell them what he wanted to do. One Sabbath morning shortly after we two stood up together in the old Oak Grove Brick Church, one of us to receive baptism at the hands of our teacher. I had carried the water from a spring beyond the meadow, gushing in crystal beauty from beneath large rocks. During the service the minister held the baptismal emblem in a plain tin cup, with hands-trembling with heartfelt emotions as he prayed for the fatherless youth, now about to remember his Creator by dedicating himself to His service and glory. The tears of the good man coursed down his cheeks and some of them seemed to mingle with the baptismal water as he interceded with God the Father to own and bless in Heaven what was about to be done on earth, and as he moreover feelingly implored the Holy Spirit to impart this assurance to the orphaned one, "when my father and mother forsake me then the Lord will take up."

The prayer ended a few words of counsel and exhortation were addressed to the youth, and then kneeling down he received the pure pledge and emblem of a new and better life. Another prayer and then the service was followed by the sermon. During our usual evening walk we agreed to hold a prayer meeting on Sunday evenings and began that same evening. In a week or more there was a third one to join the prayer meeting. For sixty years the memories of these twilight prayer meetings have been sweet to recall. Not many months after all this our paths diverged, but so far as I have heard this interesting young student lived a consistent christian life. He became assistant teacher in the Academy and pursued his studies with commendable progress until the preparatory course was completed. About the time he was to enter college his mother and an older brother died, thus leaving the care of a large estate mainly in his charge. It became the opinion of some that he would forsake the ministry, yet his new duties led him to suspend his studies for awhile. Even the minister who baptized him was heard to say during this suspension of study, "I am afraid Samuel has become too rich to be a preacher."

He succeeded, however, in a year or so in arranging his affairs in such a manner, by turning most of the estate into money, as to be master of his own time, and his studies were resumed. He

matriculated at Washington College, maintained a respectable standing in his class as a student, and received the highest honors of the literary society to which he belonged. One or two sessions were spent in post graduate study at the University of Virginia. Thereafter, he placed himself under the care of Lexington Presbytery as a candidate for the gospel ministry. The week following he matriculated as a student of theology at Union Theological Seminary, Prince Edward County, Virginia.

In the sweet and peaceful halls of this beloved seat of sacred learning, his profiting appeared unto all. His respectable attainments in the studies assigned him, his modest and gentlemanly deportment, and his noble bearing in all the relations of life he sustained as pupil and fellow student gave flattering promise of future usefulness. Two of the three years prescribed for the course of theology were just passed when President Lincoln's call for troops summoned the patriots of the South to the tented field. The young seminary set out for Lexington, enrolled his name as a Liberty Hall Volunteer and was among the first to shoulder the musket in the defence of his native mountains. This story of this Liberty Hall Volunteer touchingly illustrates Cowper's beautiful words:

"Happy is the man who sees a God employed
In all the good and ill that check-er life,
Resolving all events with their effects
And manifold results, into the will
And arbitration wise of the Supreme."
W. T. P.

Ended in Murder

Panther, W. Va.,—Because they had been discharged for creating a sentiment in favor of organization among the miners, of the Black Diamond mines, near here Henry Swartz and Earl Passmore set upon and murdered John Hines superintendent of the mine. Hines was returning to his home from the mines when suddenly Swartz and Passmore attacked him and after causing him and robbing him of all his money and valuables struck him down with clubs and then pierced his heart with knives. Although terribly wounded, Hines was conscious long enough to tell persons who found him half an hour later that Swartz and Passmore had assaulted him.

Immediately a posse of miners was organized and commenced scouring the woods in search of the perpetrators of the crime. If captured they will probably be lynched as feeling against them is very high.

Found Dead.

Early Friday morning a message from Bartow announced the sad news that Mr. Paul Fleisher had been found dead along the C & I railroad near Dunlevie on the Greenbrier.

The circumstances were such as to necessitate an inquest, which was duly held on Saturday. If we have been correctly informed, the inquest brought to light no evidence of foul play, but certainly showed criminal negligence and cruelty on the part of his comrades on the fatal night. These men—two or more—whose names we have not learned, but proprietors or patrons of a speakeasy, deliberately carried this unfortunate victim out into "the cold" night, in his shirt-sleeves, and left him in his helpless condition to freeze and die. In the judgement of the jury of inquest they may have been exonerated, but such conduct was unnatural, cruel and inhuman, to say the least. Paul was a kind-hearted boy, the son of pious, respected parents and we have not heard of him doing any wrong except to himself.

His remains were brought home, near Fork of Water, on Sunday, and laid to rest in the family burying ground.—Highland Recorder

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SHOT FROM AMBUSH

COLD BLOODED MURDER.

An Assyrian Peddler Waylaid and Shot.

Sale Slyman, a native of Syria, was waylaid and killed last Tuesday at 4 p. m. in Upper Pocahontas, within three hundred yards of the Pendleton County line. The occurrence took place in the shadow of Haystack Mountain, the highest peak of the Alleghenies in the country known as the Sink. The dead man was a peddler. His home was at Davis and was one of four brothers composing the firm of Slyman Brothers, who business was peddling.

He was twenty six years old and five feet one inch high. He was a married man having a wife and two children in Syria.

He had been in the community several days, loaded down with heavy packs and was traveling from house to house displaying his wares. He stayed all night at the house of Mrs. Mays, the mother of one of the men who was arrested. From there he went to house of Arthur Mellenax. He left there between 12 and 1 o'clock, to go to the house of Isaac Arbogast. He was traveling through a lonely pine-lashed. At one o'clock the report of a gun was heard which was the shot that killed him.

On Wednesday about 5 p. m. Robert Brank of that community was riding by the scene of the murder. His horse shied and attention was called to a pool of blood. He noted signs of murder and presently found the peddler's packs just below the road. He then noted the trail where the body of the dead man had been dragged through the soft earth by a man wearing a pair of shoes, the heels of one of which had been turned over. The body was found within fifty yards of the road. He had been shot in the side of the face with bird shot. Dogs had found the body and knawed at the face. The body was removed to Isaac Arbogast's house and the county authorities notified. Squire Oliver went up from Durbin and procured Attorney Douglas McNeill and Dr. Norman Price, from Marlinton, reaching the place after a twenty four miles ride from Durbin.

An inquest was held and suspicion attached to Phares May, living in Pendleton County, and Barley Lamb, of Highland County his hired man.

Witnesses testified that May, had been seen to go into the woods ahead of the peddler in time to be on the scene and that he made threats against him. It seems that May had a shot gun and that he borrowed another from Mathew Helmick. He then went to the house of his mother and found the peddler gone. He went on about two miles to Mellenax's and asked for the peddler and saw him looking out of the window. It was apparent that he knew that the peddler would go on the road he did towards Arbogast's.

May testified he was hunting hogs in the woods and that he was at home at the time the shooting occurred. This alibi was substantiated by Barley Lamb and Mays' wife.

The evidence was considered sufficient to hold the two men and they were committed by the justice to jail without bail.

On the way to Marlinton on the train near Cass the prisoners broke down and the whole story came out.

Two special constables, Sam Stark and Elijah Arbogast were guarding the prisoners. May remarked that he did not do the shooting but that he knew who did and that he was not going to suffer for what he had not done and would tell what he knew. He said that the boy, Lamb, had done the shooting and that he could prove it. As soon as the boy heard that May had confessed to this, he broke down and told his part of the story. The party were traveling in adjoining seats in the car.

Without any indorsement or help of anyone he listened to say: "I did the shooting and May got me to do it. May said 'Peddlers ought all to be killed. We'll kill him and get the money.'"

The men being together they became courage in the effort to shift the guilt. They yelled each other the guilt. They yelled each other the guilt. They yelled each other the guilt.

Take a note of each which the town. May said the boy was following May had a shot gun

which was no good. They borrowed another shot gun from Helmick which was a hard shooting gun. Lamb took this gun and hid behind a hemlock stump at the road side. The peddler came along carrying his heavy packs. Lamb shot him. May was on the other side of the road. May and Lamb instantly approached the body and cut the straps of the pack. They rifled the clothes and secured \$25 in money and some checks. They took the packs, threw them behind a brush pile within a few steps of the of the road and May took the body of the peddler by the two arms and dragged him down a log way getting blood on his clothes. The men were evidently panic stricken and were on the spot but a few minutes. They made no effort to conceal the blood in the road. They divided the money taking \$14 each. Lamb took a gold watch and some checks. May says he got his part of the money as a price of silence.

Lamb described where he had hidden the checks behind a hemlock log. The watch and money he hid at another place at the foot of a hollow chestnut tree. There has never been such another case in this county. The killing was in absolutely cold blood and the evidence apparently perfect.

May puts all the responsibility on the boy. And the boy admits his guilt but equally implicates May.

May is twenty five years old and has a wife and children. Lamb is nineteen and is a native of Highland. He is a logger by trade and has made his headquarters at May's house.

Mrs. Caroline Hunter, Mrs. Bertie Catlin, and Jack, have been visiting F. R. Hunter.

Wm. H. Wheelwright, of Roncovert, has located at this place and opened an insurance office.

J. C. Harper has located at Mt. Sidney, Virginia, and will go into the mercantile business.

We hope that a new drug store will in all probability be opened in Marlinton.

W. A. Armstrong, from Tarver's Repose, was in town this week. While here he settled for thirteen years subscription to the family paper, the Pocahontas Times.

John H. Sydenstricker, who has been located on New River in the saw mill business, is back to the county doing some surveying. He brought us a green apple as large as a walnut which was the second crop on a tree in the New River valley. Also some apple blossoms.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine has greatly improved. We think that the November issue was the best of all the current magazines. Formerly the Cosmopolitan was very dull and dreary and the average man hesitated some time before he invested ten cents in it. We are glad to see the improvement. The magazine should have special interest for Pocahontas people under the new management. Judge Moore late of this county is secretary and treasurer of the company and we think we can see some of this handiwork in the compiling of the magazine. The paper on which it is printed is from the trees grown in this county, the paper being manufactured by the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company at Covington.

An inferior sort of a shooting took place at Cass last week between two strangers to the town. These visitors had been there some time with no apparent occupation and were having a good time.

They were from Wayne County and got in a dispute over some money transaction. One of them named MacThomas expressed a desire to destroy his friend by the name of Watts and Watts after bearing with him for awhile shot him through the right lung and quieted him off some. The wounded man was carried to the Pocahontas Hospital where he was attended by Drs. Arbuckle and Randolph. He developed pneumonia in the injured lung but is doing well, and will in all probability recover. Watts after waiting around for a while to see what disposition was made of his prey left the immediate vicinity leaving no address.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE: \$5.00 PER ANNUM.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1906.

Wm. R. Hearst

It is generally believed that William R. Hearst was really elected mayor of New York though the face of the returns shows that McClellan was elected by something over three thousand plurality. The contention is that votes were counted for McClellan that he was not entitled to. Before the election the Tammany law committee sent out a letter to the election boards to cover the law in regard to votes which would be cast for Jerome, the city attorney. In it was stated that when the voters cast a vote for the democratic column and then moved to another column and voted for Jerome that this would be voting for so candidate for that office and the vote could neither be counted for Jerome nor the Democratic nominee. When the ballots were counted it was found that this mistake had been made often as to the candidate for mayor, and in every case the votes were cast and counted for McClellan. There were 8184 of these votes and if they are counted for neither of the candidates it will give Hearst a majority of near five thousand. Hearst is very popular with many classes in New York, especially with the labor unions. Some years ago the writer was in New York and was boarding at the same house with a man who was working in Hearst's printing office. He said that at one time the printers' union asked for a general rise in the scale of wages which created a big kick with the newspapers generally. When the proposition was submitted to Hearst he responded they increasing wages to a point higher than he was asked to do by the union. This man thought there was nobody in the world so good as Hearst. He is always doing something to jolt things in New York. New York is the one city in the nation where the printing interests are paramount. It is a printers town. One day the general supply of gas gave out owing to some back in the system and none of the big printing offices located on Broadway had any gas for their typesetting machines. Without gas a linotype is out of commission. Hearst got a lot of hose and laid a line from an independent gas plant right through the city and on Broadway and got out the usual number of editions of his paper without any great inconvenience. Before the city government decided what to do about this high handed proceeding the usual supply of gas began to blow again and the temporary line was taken up.

Last year Hearst sent a delegation in some Pullman cars to Charleston to the April convention to capture the West Virginia delegation to the national convention at the time he aspired to be President. His effort and failure to make any speed by sensational means were ludicrous. He had some powerful orators that make a great deal of fuss in the convention. When he came to a count he had hardly a corporal's guard to show up for him.

Please announce that I will preach at Edray M. E. Church 3rd Sunday at 3, P. M.—G. W. Nickell.

Misses Mamie and Margaret Jones, of Weir, Va., were in Marlinton this week, the guests of Mr and Mrs T. S. McNeel.

Wm. L. Harper, who recently bought the "Rhodes Place" in Albemarle County, Va., was in the county last week. He reports himself and family much pleased with their new home.

A map of the extension of the Iron Mountain Railroad has been filed in the county clerk's office showing the line up the North Fork of Anthony's Creek across the divide to the waters of Douthards Creek. A. D. Williams, engineer.

Rev. Harry Blackhurst, of Arboreale, pastor of the M. E. Church, while handling a small target gun of .22 calibre, ac-

last week concerning the jail delivery, stating that the doors of the cells had been left unlocked by the jailer, may do the jailer an injustice as he has a distinct remembrance of locking the doors, and parties with him ber him out in this. One cell had a hole in it from a former jail delivery. This was locked from the corridor by a padlock. A key of hard wood was found where some prisoner had tried to make a key that would fit this lock. This key was under the water closet. It is probable this key was a failure and another key may have done the work. The wooden key is a work of art and on comparison with the iron key looks like it would unlock the door, but it will not work for some reason.

The jailer's theory is that the prisoners succeeded in unhooking the door of the damaged cell and that would allow them to come around and work at the padlocks on the outside. They may have been on the outside several nights before they were able to open the front door. It is probable that the hole in the damaged cell and the front door would have to be unlocked. Or as the cell door was locked that the other prisoners who could not reach the corridor made them do this to keep the manner of escape secret so that if they ever reached that corridor they could escape the same way.

The Cherry River Boom and Lumber Company have bought the B. & O. lands in this county and the adjoining counties of Nicholas, Webster and Greenbrier. If this reports is correct it means much for the speedy development of this county. In the hands of such a powerful organization as the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Company the opening up of this territory was very indefinite as to time. It could be held as an investment. The value has been going up all the time. What the original settlers sold for about \$30,000 is worth more than a million dollars now. The timber is the best in the State and practically all of it is underlaid with coal. The territory in this county is large enough to make two of the smallest countries in the State and practically controlled the coal as no other one interest was important enough to build the railroad necessary for the development of the coal. With the ownership in the hands of a company which will buy to operate the timber it means that this great wilderness will be pierced by railroads and with railroads it will be practically certain that the coal will be worked. As it is now the present generation can hope to see the country opened up in its time. The fishing will be spoiled and we will be blackguarded by New York papers for killing the fish, but what Pocahontas County as well as the Democratic party needs is more people.

We have always been a great admirer of the children's letters in a certain religious publication that has been a welcome visitor to our family ever since we could remember. The letters are many of them from children who describe themselves as five years old in stately language. They give interesting inside facts about their home life and wind up with a theological question that requires a Bible Dictionary to unravel. As a small boy these letters appealed to something that was akin to a sense of humor, and we remember reading in a letter to this publication that we thought was a gem and worthy of publication. It was on this order. "Dear Mr Editor—I am a little boy fourteen feet high and weigh four hundred pounds. I have 367 cats and about two hundred dogs. There is always some dog chasing a cat on our place. One day I went fishing with a man and it was cold the man put the fishing worms in his mouth to keep them warm and after that he could not talk. My papa takes your good paper. I don't know how he is going to pay for it. I go to school and love my teacher. I will close with a Bible question: What did Joshua have for dinner the day he commanded the sun to stand still?"

At the letter never appeared we suppose it reached the waste basket.

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THE MURDER OF THE PEDDLER

Additional Evidence is Secured.

Sale Slymar, the Syrian peddler, who was ambushed and killed in the State, was not alone in the woods that day with his assistants. Within a hundred yards of the scene of the crime was an eye witness to the whole affair. A man by the name of Helmick was riding through the woods hunting his cat's and came to the road on which the peddler was traveling. He heard the shot close by but thought nothing of it. In a moment, he rounded a bend and saw May and Lamb cutting the pack from the dead man's back and dragging the body into the brush. He stayed long enough to recognize the men, who he well knew, and galloped away as fast as his horse could go, for he realized that if it was known that he was a witness, that his life would be in some danger.

We can imagine no more desperate predicament for an innocent man than to happen on such a scene. The guilty parties have already committed the high crime known to the law and have only to fear that their crime will be discovered. As long as the witness lives they are in danger and the most natural thing to do is to kill him, speedily and silently.

Helmick kept quiet until the men were in jail and then made known that he was a witness to the crime. He has been criticized for his action in this but it seems to us that it was the thing that any man would have done.

Fiction is full of such instances, but no romance could surpass the details of the bloody affair of the peddler of this innocent homicide.

The dead man's brothers were in Marlinton last week and employed H. S. Becker to assist in the prosecution of the case.

Max T. M. Younger, of Travelers Rest, has been visiting friends in Marlinton.

A tenement house belonging to W. H. Chesley, of Booneville, was burned last week. Insurance \$7500.

Mrs. Guy B. Crook, of Booneville, who has been very sick of typhoid fever is much better and pronounced out of danger.

Henry Wagon, of Elk, killed a large golden eagle last week and presented the carcass to Hubert the Bohls who will have it mounted.

Judge J. H. Miller has begun the writing of a history of Boone County. We know of no one better prepared for such work.

E. I. Holt has purchased ten acres of property in Elk as an investment. He thinks that Elk will be one of the big cities of the new State. He will continue to make to his home in this country.

A barn belonging to Isaac Keston near on Deer Creek was burned this last Wednesday about 5 o'clock and p. m. The building was 60 x 60 feet and contained in spaces of hay, etc. It had been insured on one that from the past season. The origin of the fire is not known.

One of the prisoners who voted yesterday was M. C. Winger, as recorded by Judge Bennett, is sent to the penitentiary for one year for a conviction of larceny. His attorneys had applied for a writ of habeas corpus but the appeal which was refused on the day that he took legal leave.

Mrs. Mary Hamilton, wife of Rev. A. H. Hamilton, once a resident of Huntersville, died very suddenly in the city of Richmond for the 28th of October. She had been gone with her husband to attend the session of Synod. She was first the oldest daughter of the late Dr. McChesney of the Warm Springs and a niece of George Henry Moffett.

On the night of the fall delivery, last week two store houses were broken open. A. B. McComb's store at Huntersville was entered and forty dollars in money secured from the cash drawer. He did not make any goods from the shelves. The same night the store house and post-office at Violet was entered and a small sum of money taken. Violet is a post office at the mouth of Boone Creek at the railway station. The store belongs to W. N. Sharp.

Lamb

The Gaudy den on the Baltimore has been bought by Boom and Lows about 1000 dollars. Possible sources, and years to state on same. will be made try.

The double was put in. This plant is Shopped place six miles from on Ogley. It is owned by Doga (Lamb) a composed relative. The plant is a great thing to be used for the use of it is thought will be a clear future, same from the

county of the Maryland. There are this county, run steady, cut from the and twenty and a single to stay there are at the mills in not from six feet per day Nicholas and that it is a rapid The Loss of Pennsylvania sons to be the Laurel, cleared, and on the late. This roof, the two miles Nicholas

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hontas County.

Mr Editor:

The people of Pocahontas County are horrified at the terrible murder that occurred near the line between the Counties of Pocahontas and Pendleton, and well they may be for I think it is the first time in the history of Pocahontas County in which there has been a wilful, deliberate, premeditated murder by lying in wait for the purpose of robbery.

The peddler, who was murdered, had paid his license to the State for the purpose of earning a living by vending his goods and wares, and that license was an implied contract on the part of the State that the man holding it should not only have a right to vend his goods in the territory mentioned, but that he should have safe conduct through said territory and the protection of an enlightened people.

The murderers followed the foot steps of the poor peddler with the relentlessness of blood hounds and, from ambush, shot and killed him, and his blood cries to Heaven from the ground for a vindication of that law which says "Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." Yes, all our people are horrified at this, "Murder most foul, as in the best it is; but this most foul, strange and unnatural," for, although money is plenty in the land and labor is scarce, these murderers might have earned their money by honest labor instead of wading to it through the blood of their fellow man.

Small misdemeanors contribute to great crimes. The only safeguard to a Republic is the strict adherence to law and a strict application of law to crime. There is no license granted in Pocahontas County for the vending of whiskey, wine, beer, ale or drinks of like nature, yet there is hardly a little town in the County in which there is not some one who is illicitly selling whiskey. There are several towns in the County in which barrooms are run as wide open as in the counties where they are licensed, and the whiskey that is sold in these houses is the worst beverage of hell that can be concocted. The man imbibing it is at the mercy of the highwayman who has given it to him, and thus held him up, and not only is his intelligence and reason destroyed but he is made "Fit for treason, villainy and spoil."

The people of Pocahontas arouse from their lethargy and must demand a vindication of the law. They must not only demand this but they must put their shoulders to the wheel and see that it is brought about. There can be no question that there are more people in favor of law and order than of lawlessness in Pocahontas County. Then why this state of affairs? Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Not only the blood of the peddler will cry against Heaven for vengeance, but the chill

POCAHONTAS TIMES

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE BROS. PUBLISHERS.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1906.

The Greenbrier Valley

The picturesque Greenbrier is the longest river wholly within the State of West Virginia, it being about one hundred and seventy-five miles from its mouth at Hinton, in Summers County, to the source of the longest branch in Pocahontas County.

This restless current of crystal water flows through a deep and narrow valley of surpassing beauty and grandeur combined with a wealth of natural resources. It is in fact of that which the most observant railway tourist could possibly suspect as he passes through the canyon-like depression in which the river flows.

The peculiar configuration gives to this portion of the State exquisitely beautiful scenery, a remarkably healthful climate and splendid possibilities for transportation facilities in the character of inexpensive railroads, good grades for colliery roads and innumerable tributary streams suitable for the purpose of lumber industries.

The interminable forest fringes the river's brink and climbs the mountain sides to the fullest heights of ridge and peak, so that the passing beholder exclaims, "forest, forest, forest, nothing but forest." But in this the traveler is mistaken. Ascending to the crest of these mountains scene of surpassing splendor bursts in view: the eye beholds a broad expanse of undulating limestone land of extraordinary beauty and fertility—for twenty, thirty, forty miles this agricultural table land, in a high state of cultivation, stretching westward and southward—the freehold of families whose names were recorded here by their ancestors more than a hundred years ago. These same ancestors made ungainly raft-fences of huge walnut trees and burned in the sweat of their brow enough valuable timber to have made millionaires of many who now till the land for a livelihood. Many of the past and some of the passing generation frittered away their holdings in immense boundaries of finely timbered forests, because twenty-five or fifty cents was a more desirable possession than wild lands, but they wrought out a civilization which is far from primitive, thought it was for more than a century at a great disadvantage in its isolation. But the quiet seclusion of these sequestered homes was not to be eternal; the lumbering forest in the bosom of this encircling civilization was not to be a perpetual virgin.

For ten successive years H. Frasier, at that time chief engineer of the C. & O. R. R. Co. presented at the meetings of the railway magnates in New York City the proposition to build the Greenbrier division of the C. & O., and for ten successive years J. Pierpont Morgan said, "Let it wait," but the eleventh year he said, "Let it be built," and it was done. What did Mr. Morgan know about Greenbrier? what did he care? Ah, the omniscient eye of Wall Street and its barons has penetrated every forest, crevice and cave in the confines of the American States.

Five years ago today the first passenger train broke the silence of the centuries' dream from Roncoverte to the headwaters of the Greenbrier, and a kaleidoscopic transformation was begun. Towns sprang up like mushrooms from spawn which had awaited only the warmth and moisture of a summer shower; the forests are melting away like frost on window panes and the wild denizens of the woods flee in terror from the denudation of their mountain haunts only to be pursued by the encroachment of farther and more aggressive development. There are twelve large lumber plants on the river, some of which have a capacity of a hundred thousand feet a day, beside which there are countless smaller operations, portable mills.

Perhaps the condition of the banks of this section is the truest index to the marvelous prosperity in evidence. Within the recollection of the youngest man, one bank did the business of shipyard of the State. Now there are fourteen banks, and the old bank of them all has a bigger business than it ever had. In Pocahontas County, for ages without a bank, there was one, and it was a day of November nearly half a century old.

Mrs. Polly E. Gibson

Mrs. Polly E. Gibson, widow of the late William Gibson, of Elk, died November 22, 1906, aged 83 years and 26 days. Her decease was mainly attributed to the infirmities of age. Mrs. Gibson was the second daughter of the late Samuel M. and Mrs. Elsie Gay, near Marlinton, and was born October 27, 1823. In 1848 she became the wife of William Gibson, of Elk, in his time one of the popular prominent citizens of our county. She was a homemaker in the best sense of the word and was a helpmeet indeed. Her husband was ever ready to praise her and her children think nobody ever had a better possessor than theirs. While she never joined any church, yet she was a regular attendant upon religious services and a liberal supporter of the ministry, treating all alike for their "works sake." A few months previous to her death she crossed to a ministerial friend, her personal faith and loyalty in Christ and that death had no terror for her. She is survived by two daughters and three sons. Her daughters are Mrs. Jacob McLaughlin, Brimfield, Indiana, and Mrs. William Varner on Elk. Her sons are Samuel Gibson, Seattle, Washington, James and Robert Gibson, of Elk. The late George Gibson, near Marlinton, was her son. On Thursday her memory was honored by the presence of one of the largest funeral assemblies ever convened in that vicinity. The memorial services were at the Gibson residence and were led by Rev. G. W. Nickell and G. P. Moore. Her remains were borne to the Gibson graveyard, just in sight of the dwelling and placed by the side of her much lamented husband. One of the touching features of the memorial exercises was the presence of several of her grandsons as pall bearers: Levi, Winters, Forrest and Harlan, sons of James Gibson; Harry Varner, son of Mrs. Mary Gibson Varner; Otis Gibson, son of Robert Gibson, the youngest of her sons. By common consent Mrs. Gibson is to be remembered as one of the very worthy wives and mothers whose industry and influence have contributed so much to the prosperity and happiness of the vicinity wherein the most of her life was spent. The writer honors her memory as a special friend from early youth to advanced age. She and her husband were two of my list of many friends that made me think as I have often remarked, no one ever had better friends than mine were and are. As we think of Mrs. Gibson now at rest and however much her kindred and friends may feel bereaved, yet let it be ours fervently to say: "The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away—blessed be the name of the Lord."

W. T. P.

Dr. Hunter Moorman started Monday for Baltimore in charge of Mrs. Tweedy, who will enter as a patient of the Johns Hopkins for surgical treatment.

Andrew Kilberg, a native of Sweden, while working on a railway bridge on Cheat Mountain was fatally injured the 23rd by falling 83 feet, dislocating his neck. He lingered about 24 hours and was buried on Sunday near Cass.

On Saturday the 25th while a force of operatives on the railway on Cheat Mountain were under cover waiting for an explosion, the foreman became impatient and looked out to see the cause and just as he did so the blast went off, fragments of stone gashed his forehead and knocked him senseless. He was restored to consciousness in a few hours and is doing well.

On Monday the train made two extra stoppages between Siltontown and the tunnel. One was to have an obstruction removed from the track; the other to take on a fine large deer killed that morning near the Malcomb place.

Dr. Robert Fitzgerald, of Richmond, has the oversight of the Cheat Mountain camps at present.

Dr. Arbuckle has recently purchased two fine Jersey cows in the Valley. They were driven from Mt. Soken and reached Cass Friday in good condition.

J. P. Chapman, one of Fayette County's prominent men, was in Marlinton this week.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE

Mr. A. D. Williams, writer of the National Meeting.

Dear Calvin:-
Complying with my promise, I will write you a few lines from here. We left Marlinton on Wednesday the 29th at 4:30 p. M. and arrived here Tuesday the 3rd at 11:55 A. M. or 5 minutes - 1 P. M. your time. I cannot give you much description of the country as most of our trip was in the night. We took our berth at Honover and did not get up till about Mayville, Ky. We then took breakfast in the dining car which consumed most of our time in Cincinnati. We remained in our seats at this point as the car was occupied with a through Pullman from Richmond Virginia to Chicago. Of course we got a birds eye view of the Queen City but nothing more from the time we had to look about which was only while the train pulled in and out of the great union depot. The country west of Cincinnati is rolling but practically level and the road bed of the Big Four over which we came is in fine shape. After leaving Cincinnati about forty miles the line is practically straight and to stand on the rear of a train and note the undulations in grade was exceedingly interesting to the writer as well as to plant in his mind a picture of the seemingly endless flat covered with cornfields and meadow. So well were we engrossed in our subject that we forgot the time till the porter said "Get ready for Indianapolis." and soon we were wandering our way four blocks up Illinois Street to the Linden Hotel our object point. Here we dined and got ready for the mission on which we came and went to the Roberts Park M. E. Church on Vermont Street where the 10th Annual Session of the American Anti-Saloon League was now under way.

To give you a full report of the whole session would require more time than I have to spare, and more space than you could give so I will be somewhat brief but try to give you the important part of the work.

The first session was welcomed to the city and State by Governor J. Frank Hanley. Among the many good things he said, "Ordinarily the Christian Church should keep out of politics. It perhaps has nothing to do with the making of tariff schedules and determining the monetary ratios, but in settling moral questions and filling offices with clean and efficient men the church finds its proper share in politics. No seeker for public office, willing to serve what is right and anxious to serve the people, need fear the influence wielded by the church in time of political contests." He further said, by refraining from partisanship the managers of the League have enlisted the support of Democrats and Republicans alike who admire the principles represented by the League. Practical knowledge of politics, combined with an unwavering devotion to patriotic and charitable ideals, has enabled your managers to promote the work of reform in all parts of the country." In the closing of his well-worded, thoughtful talk, he said, "Your managers have never filled an almshouse, a penitentiary, or a ward in the insane asylum; they never broke a woman's heart or caused a child to cry; they have never created a liability against the State, but have constituted an asset. For these reasons I bring you a Hoosier's welcome, to me the sweetest welcome in this wide, wide world."

His address was responded to by the Rev. Dr. Howard H. Russell, Superintendent of the New York League, and founder of the American Anti-Saloon League. The Doctor is one of those quiet, self-assured old gentlemen, whose very presence impresses you with his good intentions. He very carefully analyzed the result of the election in Ohio, and in this connection he said, "Here after the Christian conscience of

the nation will be the dominant factor in the political affairs of the country." This is a phrase that every church member and moral-meaning person should remember and ponder carefully especially when he stands at the ballot box and says by his actions what his desires in governmental affairs are.

Rev. Father James M. Cleary, of Minneapolis, occupied the rostrum several times in behalf of the cause as seen by his people, and it is safe to say at this juncture that the temperance question is receiving more attention from the Catholic church now than at any other time in its history, and the time is not far distant when the great body will be adding forth some drastic rules to control their situation of the subject. The Catholic people have awakened to see that the monies that should come in to their coffers are going into the chests of the saloon keepers, while church receipts are falling.

(Concluded on page 2)

The Rocky Mountain Hog

In speaking of the domestic and useful animals of Laramie, I would not be right to overlook the hog. I do not allude to him as useful at all, but he is very domestic. He is more than the people seem to demand. I never saw hogs with such a strong domestic tendency as the Laramie hogs have. They have a deep and abiding love for home, all of them, and they don't care whose home it is either.

There is a tremendous pressure of hog to the square inch. The town is filled with homeless, unhappy and starving hogs. There is a battle between their legs during the day, and stand in long lines and squeal during the night. Most of them are orphans. When Thanksgiving comes it will bring so joy to them. It will be like any other day. About all the fun they have is to root a gate off the hinges and then run off with a table cloth in their mouths. We should not be too severe, however, on the hog. What means has he of knowing that there is a city ordinance against his running about town? Kind reader, do you think the innocent little hog would only violate a law of the land if he knew of its existence? Certainly not. It is pardonable ignorance on the part of the hog, the same as it was with the Indian, which causes him to break over the statutes and ordinances of his country.

Our plan, therefore, is to civilize the hog. Build churches and school houses for him. Educate him and teach him the ways of industry. Put a spade and a plow at his disposal, and teach him to till the soil. The natural staples of the hog are good, but he has been imposed upon by dishonest white men.

Long before man came with his modern appliances, the hog was here. He owned the land and used it to raise acorns and grub worms on. But the white man has entered on the fair domain, and regardless of his solemn realities, has taken this land and says that the hog, the original owner of the soil, shall be penned up in a little reservation ten by twelve, made of cheap pine slabs.

Every principle of right, and equity, and humanity cries out against this tyrannical action on the part of the white man. Men who would scorn to do a dishonorable act, ordinarily, snatch the broad lands that were formerly owned by the hog, away from him and deliberately go to raising wheat on them. This is not right. We should remember that the hog has certain rights which we are bound to respect.

Did you ever stop to think, dear reader, that the hog of the present day is a poor degraded remnant of the true aboriginal? The hog became civilized and uncivilized upon him. Then do not join the popular cry against him. Once he was pure as the beautiful snow. - Bill N. va

EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGNS

Superintendent Miller on his Visit to Pocahontas, in the School Journal.

Academy is the new name for Hillsboro in Pocahontas county. It is three miles from the railroad at Schobert, and is reached by regular hack line. This is an old settlement on one of the prettiest plateaus in the state, known as "The Little Lewis." In 1861 the Leveton academy was established here and the public school building is called as at Morgantown, Clarkburg, and other places, the "academy." Mr. Kibler and his assistant are doing good work. When the public school term is ended, they continue the session thus giving the youth of that community eight and nine months schooling. Here, at Sink's Grove, the students drive from their homes four and five miles, and centralization already has many advocates. I believe it will soon be provided for in that direction.

As court was in session at Marlinton and a murder trial going on, the meeting at that place was not so largely attended but those who were present seemed much interested. Marlinton is planning to erect a new school building and the question of a proper site for the widely separated parts of the town is claiming the attention of the people. We trust they will put up a good one and move forward educationally as they are industrially.

Huntersville is the former county seat of Pocahontas county and in 1849 Huntersville academy was established here. The removal of the county seat was a loss to the community, but a consolidated school here in the old court house would, I am sure, add new interest to the town. Although the attendance was small we had a good meeting at this place.

On account of a funeral in the place, no meeting was held at Greenbank, a beautiful village six miles up from the railroad at Case. We had the pleasure, however, of meeting Dr. J. P. Moonan, a former member of the legislature and president of the board of that large district and friend of education. An academy was also established at Greenbank in 1849 and the possibilities here for a centralized school are very great.

Case has an immense lumber plant employing a large number of men on the mill and in the camps. There is only one small school house near by for the children and no teacher yet employed. Nevertheless, in other matters the town seems progressive, having electric light and water. Our meeting here at night was very good and I hope seed was sown that will bring forth fruit at an early date.

Unearthed Buried "Treasure"

While grading a lot adjoining the Oakland Hotel property Tuesday morning, Jonathan Barnett uncovered a pile of shoes, probably one hundred pairs, which had been buried by someone years ago. They were covered by about two feet of earth. All were ladies' or children's shoes, and had never been worn. They were of old styles, mostly with square toes, and rather cheap in quality. There is much speculation as to when and by whom they were secured. So far as we can learn, no merchant here ever sustained such a loss, and it is thought by some of the older people that they were stolen at Centerville, in Upshur county, where numbers of stores were robbed during the civil war, and that the parties came through this way and hid the shoes there, expecting to return for them later. Many of the shoes were badly decayed, while the leather in others was in a fairly good state of preservation. In the lot was one pair of small rubber overshoes, No. 12 1/2, made by the National Rubber Company, in which the number, printed in red ink, shows as plain as if made only yesterday.

The fact as to how the shoes came there will probably never be explained. - Webster Echo.

The go and is high. Decree Gragg, di deried at on Noreen. fowens w by Miss B. Wmles. We shall that more. Samuel pneumoni W. R. with his. The pr attended. It seems have city come to C. Imagine roads but to be let. point low would say that he as the peopl way and before the their court section a better ka. Sallie April 11 evening in great beyond. She w J. M. M was a l were bo girl have heavenly gave her youth as consists outcome pleasure. She months away la can nev dear h will see.

Mr. C. Zephia ember 1. Fowler. Sydena George man of bride h ne and l. They w near A. God w ever. strewn. The materi of the will be for bid IS, 19q their b furnish scilations. Patriol couni reject.

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NOTES BY THE WAY

On a Ministerial Outing to the Town of Cass.

The Death of a Stranger in a Strange Land. A Good Congregation.

Saturday morning, November 25, found me on the morning train for Cass, where it was arranged to spend the Sabbath in worship with cherished Christian friends. As I had the pleasure of having Mamie Jones for traveling company my attention was so much engrossed that I failed to pick up much miscellaneous material for these notes while speeding along. It would require more time and space than I have at my service to write out all that might come to mind in the way of reminiscences called up by her presence and conversation. Being a daughter of Mr and Mrs Jared Jones, of Wier, Highland County, and a niece of the young bereaved wife of the gallant Confederate soldier whose burial was mentioned in The Times not long since, the reader can readily understand why our meeting on the cars would be so interesting to me. Six weeks previously Miss Mamie left home for a visit to Augusta County, thence to the brilliant marriage of an intimate lady friend in Henrico, near Richmond, on the day President Roosevelt captured the Virginia metropolis, and she saw him throw his hat at a bear pictured large as life on a banner when the crowd called so vociferously, "Teddy, shoot the Bear!"

Near her home as she was leaving her party came up with the late Col. D. Y. Rokkman alone in his buggy. At his invitation she rode from Hightown to Monterey in his company. He was in one of his most genial moods. Much of the time was passed in conversation about mutual friends but it never occurred to either that this was to be his last journey over this way familiar to him from his childhood. Upon reaching Monterey the weather became so inclement that she remonstrated with him about going any farther, but stay in Monterey for rest and comfort. He manifested much hilarity at the idea of his trying "to get in out of the wet and the cold." It was something he had never yet done, and gave it as his opinion he would have been in his grave years ago if he had been afraid of the weather. Much of his prosperity and prolonged life he attributed to his never stopping for frost, snow or sleet, but always keep moving day and night.

Ever her return the news came that he was dead, and so the mortal is deeply impressed on the minds of all that honor his memory no one can be too busy and not have to take time for death, and ceasing from life's busy, engrossing duties and absorbing cares.

Our conversation was momentarily suspended by this news agent proposing to furnish us with a pocket dictionary and note book all in one. Suffice it to say that while we failed to furnish ourselves in the way so politely proposed it did not keep me from trying to interpret the language of the train as it ran:

"Coming on and coming off, Coming again, Fiddlesticks."

In the meantime Cass loomed up like a young city on a hill. I had no sooner reached the platform when my attention was occupied by Squire Bird, who turned out to be an unrecognized passenger on the train and was on a visit to Cass. He called my attention to improvements going on and I think we mutually agreed to the opinion that by the time Merlison is through with her leveling up enterprises and Cass her leveling down undertaking, there yet be a noticeable sameness about these two interesting towns on the beautiful Greenbrier. Very soon after parting with the Squire I was met by a colored man sent by Mrs Dr. Atchison to meet me at the train and carry my luggage to her pleasant home as my resting

place during my stay at Cass.

The contrast of Saturday afternoon and Sabbath morning at Cass is very noticeable and suggestive. The columns of mingled smoke and vapour slowly rise like sombre clouds and disappear in the limitless etherial expanse overhead. The incoming and departing trains, freight and passenger, make one feel that Babel had broken loose and was having a good time of it around the big sawmill and depot. Hidden somewhere in the vast sawmill pile a "nigger" is hidden away and at frequent intervals exploits itself in a very startling way and for the moment makes one not used to it feel as if all was about to tumble to pieces or be blown up. But before one can be fully scared it dodges out of sight, and then before the fright wears off and one's feelings become composed, the "nigger" is up and at it again—such fantastic doings bring to mind how governmental affairs were jolted in 1861 from something hidden in the political woodpile and may prognosticate something more startling still in times to come.

But when the bright Sunday morning peeped over the eastern tree tops, beautifying all with rosy tints and the chrysal Greenbrier revelling in the sunbeams all seemed to be too beautiful for reality. When the church bell is heard inviting the people to come for Sunday school and public worship then a pleasing sense of reality makes one conscious of the fact that the day of all the week the best and emblem of the unending relief that remains for the people of God from sickness and sorrow, pain and death, has once more come as a sure pledge of all the Gospel would have us hope for.

On the way to church I met a conveyance extemporized as a hearse conveying the remains of a person who had died on Spruce Friday morning previously. The deceased was named Andrew Kilberg, a native of Sweden, and his fate by falling from a bridge that was in the act of being finished on the extension of the Spruce railroad. The fall was about 35 feet, and though his neck was dislocated he lived 36 hours. Only two persons were with the remains on the way from the station to the Galford buryground just beyond the corporate limits. How true in his case it was that a human life may be drawn through various scenes and find its closing under deeply pathetic circumstances.

The audience present was of a character that ought to make a minister of higher aspirations than I aspire to feel complimented by their presence and attention. At eight the conclusion of the services Jasper Sleymaker, Matthews, a ruling Elder, had me go with him to his cosy home on the bluffs overlooking Cass and vicinity, and there much of the time was spent in a manner ever to be remembered by me.

A few Monday hours were spent at the home of the late Alan C. Burner, who departed from his long and strenuous life September 9, 1905, aged 75 years and 6 days. Much of his time during his last years was occupied in reading the Bible and such portions as were of special benefit to him he would underscore. One of many such Scriptures is specially indicated and reads thus, "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead thou shalt be saved."—Romans 10, 9.

At the station I found a group of Italians waiting for the coming of the evening train. These sons of anocracy that once ruled the habitable world seemed to be in contrite, pensive mood. When the cars appeared all began talking and shaking hands. The intonings of their farewell words sounded to my ears soft and dulcet as gurgles talk. I imagined however their meaning was "May God be good to us all and may we all meet over the seas at home again."

W. T. P.

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Industrial Notes.

Spruce is a camp chopped out of the forest on Cheat mountain in Pocahontas County back up the mountain from Cheat and road. The back rail way that timber trains must ascend, climbing a grade of from 230 to 450 feet per mile. The town's location is probably the highest in the south having an elevation of 2,000 feet above sea level and a climate that brings frost every month during the year. I visited it in the mild days of early November, yet it was "Jest of winter" there. As our cow wheel engine climbed the heavy grade, we could note the vegetation changes as the train reached higher levels. By and by, we were amid snow barriers and old winds and finally as the train straightened itself out on the elevated plateau valley we looked forth upon a scene where winter reigned supreme—snow, ice and frozen streams. The snows that fall there in November usually remain till April and sometimes later, but the hearty lumbermen do not mind and the energetic company that employs them, push right along at all seasons and in all weather. They have built on that plateau a net work of railway lines and have established at its principal junction point the town of Spruce, where is a big barking mill that supplies the great paper mills at Covington, Va. The place is not 18 months old, yet it has its comfortable hotel, its store, its electric lights, its drug office, its board walks and its long rows of workmen's houses. The plant employs 480 men, mostly Austrians and in the spring 1000 more of the same are to be added to the force. Superintendent Jones has a big proposition and manages it skillfully. He is a Virginian, from Covington and is assisted ably by another Virginian Mr. C. A. Sellers of Rockingham county, and by recently ticket agent for C. W. Railway at Stokessville. Mr. Jones seems to prefer Austrian labor for the reason that it is hearty, cheerful and contented. The great force of them he will soon have are to be engaged in cutting the smaller timber from the acre left by the woodmen of Spruce Lumber Co. of Ceta. All small trees and saplings down to 4 inches in diameter are felled and barked at the peeler mills. Sixteen car-loads of this product are now sent down the mountain daily; what can and will be gotten out when the 1000 reinforcement comes in the Spring time can only be conjectured. The product of this mill in its entirety together with the vast quantity of other timber gotten out on Cheat mountain must all come to Cass on the C. & O. for shipment. Here are located the great saw mills of the W. Va., Spruce Lumber Co., that have in recent years built up and incorporated a live business town. Its out going freight receipts I am told often exceed \$20,000 per month. The mayor for the town has a mayor is Mr. J. A. Kirkpatrick and here again we see that West Virginia in her development has drawn on the Old Dominion for some of its best men, for Mr. Kirkpatrick is a Virginian and a native of Rockbridge county. He is also proprietor of the company's large hotel, where the traveler will find the comforts of life, to say nothing of its luxuries when at night he turns on the electric light in his well heated bedroom. Nowhere will the traveler find a more obliging or considerate host than he. From Cass down the river the next progressive settlement of note is Clover Lick. A point destined soon to become one of the best shipping places along the Greenbrier and is already handling quantities of timber, and live stock being the nearest rail way point to probably the forest store raising and agricultural section of Pocahontas county.—Manufacturers Record

One of our young society men says, "You have no idea how bad I feel. I am simply heart-broken. Yes, I suppose were aware of my attention toward Miss Alice Roovevelt, and don't you know the papers say she is engaged. I can't believe it for I will know she wouldn't flirt with me under such circumstances. Please give me some advice."

In the case of O. W. R. Gump vs Hoover and Col. John T. McGraw, the Supreme Court has a second time refused an appeal. This controversy was over the setting of a tract of timber near Durbin. Judge Bennett decided the case in favor of the defendant reversing in effect the holding of his predecessor Judge McWhorter of the Circuit Court. The Supreme Court has upheld the ruling of Judge Bennett.

That there is something doing in the upper Elk river valley is evidenced by the fact that Captain Cobb, of Elkins, has purchased every tract of land which is for sale from headwaters to Sump in the upper end of the county. It is claimed that he is buying for Pennsylvania parties, but there are those who believe that Senator Elkins and Henry G. Davis are behind the move. The prices paid ran from \$10 to \$15 an acre. Elkin Hamrick, of Sump, has just sold 800 acres at \$12 and \$13. Some timber has been bought as far down as the mouth of Borgoo.—Webster Echo.

The only repulsive idea in the famous myth, Santa Claus, is that it causes a lot of misplaced gratitude. When the poor struggling father and mother take from their hard earned cash and make the round of the stores before Christmas and buy presents for their little children the show their unselfish love for them and when the children empty their stockings in the cold gray dawn of Christmas morning they believe that a Dutch saint by the name of Santa Claus has been there and gives them the presents and if they think of their parents at all, it is with a feeling of pity that Santa Claus left nothing for the grown up people. In this way the parents do not get value received for their money. On the other hand if the little folks are disappointed by finding their traps empty they lay all the blame on the Dutchman and the parents escape free, and this throws things out of joint again for by the myth the parents have an immunity to which they are not entitled. There is a good deal of fraud in this legend of Santa Claus.

A few of our envelopes for the Christmas contribution are yet out. This envelope is added to our collection plates and we feel that you have not forgotten us; but we want to get them all in before the holidays close. What ever you feel like giving place in the envelope and return. The smallest contribution will be gratefully received. Again thanking you in advance for your kind and prompt attention to this contribution envelope, we are

Very truly yours,
LADIES AID SOCIETY,
Marlington Presbyterian Church.

NOTICE
To all who have fur for Sale
We are again in the field with a large force of experienced buyers. We pay more for fur than you can get by shipping. We make you money by grading your fur properly. So many people quote fur higher than they can pay and give a good grade. Try us and see if we can't make you money. Drop me a postal and I will send you a buyer and if grading is not satisfactory you have the fur in your own hands.
L. D. SHARP,
Slaty Fork, W. Va.

Notice to Tax Payers.
After January 1st, 1906, ten per cent interest will be charged on all unpaid taxes. After February 1st, 1906, the sheriff's commissions will be cut down to three and one half per cent. It is my intention to collect all taxes in Pocahontas County before the first day of February next, by levy or otherwise. In order to give all persons an opportunity of settling with me for their taxes I will meet the tax payers of the three districts that I will collect from personally at the following times and places:
Buckeye December 13
Endray December 13
Linwood December 14
Clover Lick December 15
Marlington December 16
Hantersville December 18
Dilleys Mill December 19
Frost December 20
Discol December 21
Harter December 22
Board December 24
Mill River December 27
Lebania December 28
Academy December 29
If you can pay your taxes that day be sure to meet me and settle. If you cannot come and let me know when you can pay them.
J. S. McKee, Sheriff

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NOTES BY THE WAY

Up to Stoney Bottom on a Ministerial Pilgrimage

A Useful Miller, and a Daughter of the Revolution

Saturday morning December 2 I looked as if every body was moving and when I reached the Marlinton station it seemed to me as if I could not see the people for the people. An air of cheerfulness seemed to pervade and bright hopeful faces were in vogue. The contrast of out of the cars and within the cars was very pronounced on that second morning of the new winter. And, by the way, where could anyone expect to find anything newer than a new winter? No sooner seated in the rear coach I was joined by George Sharp, one of the Marlinton teachers last winter. He had been on a hurried visit to his brother Somers, a student at Marshal College, Huntington. The records show the present attendance to be eight hundred and by the opening of the spring term one thousand are looked for. Many and costly improvements are planned and some already commenced. Mr Sharp had been a pupil two terms and hopes to resume and finish the course ere long. At present he is business at Durbin.

He gave me to understand however that he had recently heard a good deal said about the contents of the ark of the covenant, and would be pleased to have my opinion. Such an inquiry opens up lines of investigation that require much painstaking research to reach satisfactory results even for receptive and docile minds, to say nothing of those predisposed to love darkness rather than light, and contend earnestly for distinctions without essential differences. Recent researches in the history of that ark ark of the covenant and its contents along with other articles of temple furniture at the time of the final Babylonish captivity awaken reflections of possibilities too wonderful for expression. Nothing to a devotee of Bible teaching pure and absolute is more interesting and reassuring than to see so many indications of the youth of our country becoming aware more and more of the fact that the Bible is the book with which humanity is to stand or fall, in science, politics and faith in the Unseen One, and our human relations to Him, and to one another.

In the meanwhile Stoney Bottom is announced, and as it turned out I was the only passenger having that place for my destination. It grieved me to find that my faithful young friend Robert Wilfong had come near losing his left hand by a rip saw a few days previously. Pleasant it was to find that Duncan Moore with his twice broken leg was making a safe and rapid recovery. A walk of three-fourths of a mile brought me to the home of Mr and Mrs Elliott Meeks, where a nice dinner was enjoyed; and much of the afternoon passed in jotting these notes.

While absorbed in writing I felt something tugging at my shoes and then crawling upon my shoulder, but thought it was a kitten and paid it no special attention. All at once a brusque something tickled my nose and eyes as a pet squirrel jumped down on my writing pad and came near putting its nose in my mouth as it raised itself up to see what it all meant.

A brief tramp brought me to the home of Mr and Mrs P. H. Meeks where it had been arranged to pass the night.

Patrick Henry Meeks is verging the 90th year of his age but is as active as a man thirty years younger might be expected. He is a native of Nelson County, Virginia, and came to Pocahontas in the early sixties at the instance of the late John W. Warwick, Esq. He repaired and operated the Clover Lick Mill and made himself so useful that when he was taken to Grafton as a prisoner of war the Union people sent him

sages to the authorities to have him released and sent back, which was done. During the war he repaired and operated the Dagmore mill and repaired the Bruffey mill near Greentank, now Hevener's mill.

Mrs Mary Meeks is a granddaughter of Benjamin Fitzgerald, who died in the twenties, a resident of Nelson County, at the age of ninety-five years, with all his faculties, but little impaired by the infirmities of an advanced age. He was a soldier of the Revolution from start to finish after Jefferson's own heart. Among the stories his granddaughter heard him tell was to the effect he and his comrades had been on a forced march nearly three days without rations. He noticed an officer seemed to be eating something, and Private Fitzgerald, in his famishing desperation, remarked he thought it was a hard case that officers should have something to eat and the privates left to starvation. The officer put his hand in his haversack and said he would be glad to divide all he had to eat. Pulling out a handful of white oak acorns he it to the astonished soldier, remarking that was the kind of rations he was living on at that time. The soldier became reconciled and as he chewed the acorns he felt that what was good enough for such a generous officer ought to be good enough for him, and was as ready as ever to fight, bleed and die under his command.

Considering the storm of mingled snow and rain, the flooded streams and muddy roads an audience of forty or fifty persons was present for public worship Sabbath morning at the Alexander Memorial Chapel. Everything considered this was a phenomenal assembly, and a half-hour was spent in comments on Romans 10, 8-10.

After services Dallas McLaughlin took me in hand, led "Old Kit" up to the style and room we were climbing the foothills of Cheat, where he and his family have their ideal home. Far over head and around the somber summits of Cheat the storms were wildly flinging their banners, and the clouds were with "fury driven" eastward. A roving fire in an old fashioned fireplace, a nice new organ, and a profusion of potted plants in the company room; then in the dining room a table whose dishes challenge comparison for real satisfying merit, and finally the couch of downy softness devoted to balmy sleep, "tired nature's sweet restorer," seemed to prompt the query can it be possible that a minister in these mountains have all this and heaven too as he makes a Sabbath day's journey.

When the time for family worship came it seemed so in keeping with the history of the day to read the thirty-fourth Psalm and contrast what was then with what is now, when it was indited, now when it was being read. It was something to fill our minds with wonder and surprise to recall a few a few of the many reasons why we should bless the Lord at all times and why. His praise should continually be in our mouths.

W. T. P.

A Skin Game.

"Things are not always what they seem," said an officer of one of the big leather companies the other day at a gathering of leather men. "Once upon a time there were six good little goats in a field. They died young, like all good little goats with good skins, and the fellow who was responsible for their death shipped those skins to a tannery. When they came out the skin of one little goat was an elephant's hide that of the second little goat was a monkey skin, that of the third was a snake skin, the fourth was a lion, the fifth a green frog skin and the skin of the sixth came out a beautiful walrus hide."—New York Times.

Married, at the home of Mr and Mrs J. M. Wilkerson, of Covington Va., Mr Elias J. Harrington and Miss Gertrude E. Lawrence, by Rev. Clyde Shelton. The bride is a daughter of W. E. Lawrence of Frankfort,

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NOTES BY THE WAY

To a Number of Interesting Local

A Tribute to the Memory of the late Mrs Sally Ligon.

Monday afternoon, December 4, 1905, my pleasant visit at Dallas McLaughlin's, mentioned in a previous paper, ended, and I arranged for a tramp to the Stoney Bottom Station. For fear something might happen on the ice or frozen steep mountain path Mrs McLaughlin had her daughter Grace to see me safe and carry my luggage. I remonstrated but I soon found it was no use to object to her carrying my luggage and so I was soon having one of the times of my life getting to a flag station. Part of my schedule was to stop over at Harter Tuesday morning where Paul Sharp had "old Ned" fed and saddled for a ride across Thorney Creek mountain. Before I could say or do anything in the way of remonstrance, Mrs Sharp had old Ned at the gate ready for immediate service and I was soon heading for Dilley's Mill and was passing over a way I had never gone before, which seems hardly credible even to myself that there should be unseen paths within less than ten miles of the place of my nativity. And of all the mountains I have ever crossed I give Thorney Creek mountain the credit of being the easiest and most pleasant to traverse, so well is the path up the western side graded.

At the summit I found plain ways diverging to the four cardinal points of the compass. From this parting of the ways Elk Mountain is plainly seen, and somehow I happened to recall what a young man said to a traveler who inquired which of two ways to take. The Elk Mount ain' youngster told him he had better take both ways for then he would not miss anything, "by jings." Here I found myself confronted with twice as many chances for making a miss of it. "Old Ned" however took the bit in his teeth for he had been to mill before and no time was lost in calculating chances for making a miss.

The two days spent at the homes of Wm. Hanson Dilley and the Shrader brothers, Robert and John, should be remembered by me for many reasons. I have spent days in the month of May not so pleasant as to weather as these two Halcyon days in December and so December being pleasant as May is not a rhetorical simile so far fetched after all.

The Shrader brothers occupy homes first opened by pioneer ancestors of pure Scotch Irish antecedents and are among the places of historical interest in the pioneer annals of our great County of Pocahontas.

Mr Dilley is proprietor of the noted Dilley's mill that gives name to the region adjacent. At the time of my visit though the trunking seemed hidden by gigantic icicles still the sound of the grinding could be heard as if there was no such thing as ice anywhere in evidence. As matters now are freezing nights may come and stormy days may go, but the hidden turbine wheel whirls all the same as long as there is a grain in the hopper.

Wednesday evening found me at Paul Sharp's and it must pass without writing that a very enjoyable night awaited me. During the night not long before the wee sma' hours a fellow lodger came in from Harter. To my amazement next morning I found myself in the company of a person apparently on familiar terms with many of the eminent divines and scholars associated with the Princeton University and Seminary, Princeton, New Jersey. For quite a while our talk was about F. L. Patton, Woodrow Wilson, Henry Vandike, B. F. Warfield,

Princeton University scientific course and that his aspiration was to attain a position among the best of young American scholars. To hear such things from a person whose life has been and is now being spent in the lumber business almost took my breath. Nevertheless it was a revelation as to the trend of the hopes, aspirations and aims of the intelligent element of the industrial classes, and forebode a blending of the intellectual and the practical that forebodes the near advance of better days than any yet vouchsafed our world.

After waiting solitary and alone at the Harter dock, and beating the dock like a sentinel on his beat looking for the train three-fourths of an hour, I was on the way to Clover Lick. Here I spent two or three days and nights in a round of visits to be remembered for special reasons that I need not spread before my much esteemed readers. In these homes I found persons mourning the decease of Mr Williams and sincerely ready to mingle their tears with those wept by his aged heart broken mother in her sad and bereaved home across the eastern mountains.

It was very interesting to me to visit once more the homes whose mothers and home keepers are the daughters of one of the most remarkable persons that has ever come my way, the pure hearted and generously impulsive Mrs Sally Gatewood Ligon, of ever blessed memory with me. Her praise was unstinted of what ever might be lovely and pure and of good report, but in reference to whatever was low and debasing there were no words in the whole vocabulary of human expression too bitter for reproof, or for her abhorrence of the depraved elements of the social system.

As we met in these homes around the family altars there was one hymn that was repeatedly sung, being the one asked for by this venerated lady just before folded her busy hands and closed her loving eyes to all earthly scenes:

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord,
No tender voice like Thine,
Can peace afford.
I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by,
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, O, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee,
O, bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee.

W. T. P.

Kerr - McClure

Wednesday, 10th a. m. December 27, 1905, an animated scene was in evidence at Hotel Mason when Joseph Cameron Kerr and Miss Nancy Jane McClure were united in holy matrimony, Rev Wm. T. Price, officiating minister. The groom is a popular, industrious young citizen with good prospects. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs David McClure, of Laurel Run vicinity West Pocahontas, and is a highly esteemed young lady. Miss Leahnah Baxter was maid of honor, while James Baxter served as the groom's best man. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party took the morning train for Durbin where a reception awaited at the home of Mr and Mrs Gatewood Sutton. Numerous friends devoutly wish these young people happy and prosperous lives.

Wellford - Kellison

Thursday at 9 a. m. December 28, 1905, at Riverview, West Marlinton. Dithymous Notley Wellford and Miss Mary Alice Kellison were united in marriage by Rev Wm. T. Price, D. D. The groom is a son of the late John Wellford of West Bushy's vicinity and is an industrious, much esteemed citizen. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kellison and has many attached friends. Soon after the ceremony the parties took the train for Buckhannon: their home for the time.

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Hog-Killin' Time

Some seasons er de year you gita-
puny an' pale,
An' de Doc keeps a-comin' twel
you thio ex a rail;
Den, ag'in; sometimes, whiles
you feel yurty well,
You know sump'n's wrong—
what 'tis you can't tell;
De vittles tas'es flat, an' de
water's so weak
Dat 'twouldn't answer back ef
you cuss it a week!
But one thing sho, you allers
feels prime
When de year rolls roun' wid
hog-killin' time!
Hog-killin' time! Oh, de hog-
killin' time!
Ef I had my ruthers I wouldn't
gi' a dime
Fer de diffunce 'twix' Chris-
mus an' hog-killin' time!

You'll know it, too, caze you'll
hatter shake yo' feet
Fer ter keep um warm in de
sprinklin' aleet,
An' ol' Brer Win' will sweep
off de skies,
An' de twinkle-little stars will
wink wid der eyas;
An' den, come murin', ol'
King Son
While shine so weak dat de
frca won't run;
An' you'll hear, at de pen, de
squealin' shote,
Wid a-many too big fer one
man ter tote!
Hog-killin' time! Oh, de hog-
killin' time!
You nee'n' ter tell me freezy-
froze don't rhyme
Wid all dat b'longs ter hog-
killin' time!

Chillun blown' up blathers ex far
ez kin see!
Haslet's a-hangin' like fruit on de
tree!
Niggers a-singin'ez far ez kin
hear,
An'all us um grinnin' fum y'ear
ter y'ear!
Hogs hangin' up on de gambrel-
sticks—
Ef you count um twice, dey's
Lev'mty-six!
De house-gal say backbone, is
"bime,"
But dat's all right at hog-killin'
time!
Hog-killin' time! Oh, de hog-
killin' time!
Chime er chime, I know it's
prime,
Kaze I done had some at Hog-
killin' time!
Hog-killin' time! Can't tell you
it meane!
Kaze it fetches on jowl an' turnip
greens,
Spar'rib baked an' backbone pie,
An' red-ripe snasage ready fer ter
fry—
Watch out de red pepper don't
git in yo' eye!
An' tubs er fat all ready fer ter
try!
An' hogsheads cheese, an' chitlin's
ripe—
I could eat um all wid des one
swipe!—
An' cracklin pone, an' fatty-bread
Ez ol' mareter say, "Dey's 'nough
been said!"
Hog-killin' time! Oh, de hog-
killin' time!
Chitlin's an' tripe! I wish you
dry'm
Dey all come in at hog-killin'
time!
—By Joel Chandler Harris

Lost! A white face yearling
heifer, notch under left ear, has
marks made by dehorning med-
icine over each eye, Last seen at
the Barlow Hacking on the head
of Cranberry. Write to
Allen Edgar
Academy, W. Va.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

THURSDAY, JANUARY, 12 1906.

Our Chances for Oil

The time seems to have come when our section of the State should be tested for oil. The deposits of this valuable fluid are found in this State to a greater extent than any other in proportion to its area. It is important to observe that there is no conclusive test except the drill, but there are certain formations of the earth's crust that give a clue to the presence of oil, though it is possible that in an oil country that a number of wells may be drilled without striking the subterranean system of the oil resources.

Oil is found underneath the coal measures. Though the wells are bored in coal regions yet a depth has to be gained far below the level of the coal seams.

Pocahontas County is, in most of its territory, below the coal seams.

Unfortunately the oil industry is controlled by a great trust. The price of oil is very low, and the policy of this great business organization is to retard the production of oil. The state of West Virginia probably contains enough oil to make this article of commerce as cheap as water, and therefore it is necessary to keep the production down to a limited quantity or the market will be flooded. For this reason there is no occasion to seek new sources of supply. On the contrary every effort is made to discourage new ventures.

The Standard Oil Company owes its prosperity to this system of diplomatic control and manipulation. It deals in a product which nature furnishes as cheaply as well water and all that is necessary is to so regulate the supply as to always find a market. In this the company has been eminently successful. There is scarcely a citizen of Pocahontas County of sufficient age who did not have ample opportunity to converse with this company at its inception. As it is a native of Pocahontas county is one of the vice-presidents of the company.

Oil is found in the Devonian measures—Old Red Sandstone. Marlinton is situated at the top of the Devonian measures and about two hundred feet below the limestone.

It is therefore in a situation favorable to the prospecting for oil by means of shallow wells. The Devonian measures extend however to unknown depths and several of the different sands could be reached by deep wells.

It is a common saying that our coal seams are in the air over our heads. The fact that we are just below the coal seams is favorable to the existence of oil. The geological authorities of this State have pronounced unfavorably to the Greenbrier Valley as a possible oil field, but in reply to that we would say that there is a profound distrust of these same authorities. The reason why we cannot enlarge upon nor is it necessary. In 1891 these same authorities had condemned the oil fields of Harrison County. Since then that county has fairly swarmed in oil.

The formation of this county is as follows: On the highlands are found the coal veins. Below that the new red sandstone, such as the red shale to be seen by the roads leading to the top of Elk, Savage and Williams River Mountains. Below that a limestone formation of about 800 feet in thickness. Then the Devonian measures extending to untold depths. The broken formation of the county tends to leave large reservoirs in which the oil can collect in large pools.

The bed of the Greenbrier Valley is on top of the Devonian measures which are rich in oil. The circumstances are most favorable to the finding of great supplies of oil.

SPORTSMEN

Save your Trophies

Taxidermy in all branches
Five Years experience
All work guaranteed
Prices reasonable
Cash paid for furs with head and feet on.

M. R. WILKES,
W. Va.

The Salt Spring

Our esteemed contemporary the Marlinton Messenger contains an account of the "Historical Salt Spring," on Stony Creek, many years ago from which the citizens of this section procured their salt. An effort was made to bring forth the salt but the Messenger says that a depth of 450 feet was reached by means of a spring pole and a rope made out of hickory bark in the spring of the year 1812. We were living here at the time and duly reported the fact in the Pocahontas Times, but we have mislaid the file copies of that year, or they were buried by the Union soldiers in 1862 and we cannot verify the statement.

Our remembrance is however that it was eighty feet instead of four hundred and eighty feet. We remember going there the morning after the occurrence and seeing the general wreck of the boring machine.

A man by the name of Callahan was the foreman of the works and we will never forget how he cursed when the gas blew up his outfit. The company was tired of making salt out of the water and was trying to locate a salt mine. When they struck natural gas and it blew up the machine they concluded it was the manifestation of the devil and quit work. The salt spring has never flowed since that day and that has confirmed the report.

We will never forget the scene as presented that morning. A red fox had been attracted to the works out of curiosity and had been blown up. His body was found hanging in a tree.

Since that time no one has had the courage or enterprise to prospect for a second well, though the trails of the buffalo and deer which used the lick are still well defined.

The natural gas still escapes from this section. On the edge of the field is the Blue Hole of Stony Creek. Often when we have been tired of fishing in this impud pool, we would throw a match on the surface of the water for the purpose of seeing it blaze up, and have found it a very convenient way to get warm on a cold day. After getting tired of watching the fire we would put it out and go home.

Water Company

The men of the W. Graver Tank Works, of Chicago, are here putting in the 100,000 gallon tanks of this town water company. This work will consume two or three weeks at the end of which the tanks will be filled and connected with the business portion of the town ready for use in case of fire.

The water company has made all its hydrants the size of the hydrants on the tannery grounds and the tannery company has five thousand feet of hose which the town can use in an emergency. The water company will place mains across to the west side of the river.

The system will be very complete. Thirty eight valves are being put in the mains so that if one part of the system gets out of order the rest can be used independent of the part which is disabled.

The company will have a pump capable of subduing four streams of water of one and a half inches from a smooth nozzle. The effect of this will be to give the town as good protection from fire as could be expected from any water works system and ample for the needs of the town.

That Hackin

which is so damaging
can be speedily
by the use of

White Pine with Tar

Prompt, Safe and

Contains no

Marlinton Dr

S. B. WALLACE & CO.

MAY SENTENCED TO HANG

FIRST HANGING CASE EVER TRIED IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY.

FRIDAY, MAY 18, FIXED AS DATE OF EXECUTION

Last Thursday, a Pocahontas jury for the first time since the formation of the county in 1831, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree without the recommendation for the life sentence. As a matter of fact, this is the highest penalty ever imposed upon an accused man in the territory now comprising Pocahontas county.

The prisoner, Paris May, is a young man of 25 years, married, with one child four years old. He had a home on the edge of Pendleton county within a few hundred yards of the Pocahontas county line, where he has lived since his marriage five or six years ago.

His wife was Miss Ada Mix of the same neighborhood and a daughter of Solomon Mix. She was present during the whole trial and commanded the sympathy of the entire audience as well as the Court. On the other hand, the prisoner seemed to have an enemy in each of the visitors who listened to the evidence, and the atmosphere of the Court room, outside of any connected with the Court, seemed to be hostile and of the opinion that the verdict of the jury was justifiable.

His demeanor through the trial was that of a man tried for some petty offense. The only evidence of any internal emotion that he gave at any time, even when he received the sentence of death, was that of an embarrassed smile, his being the cynosure of so many eyes.

He is not able to read or write and is far below the average in intelligence, and, we would say, devoid of imagination, and we believe that the ordeal that he passed through affected him very little as compared to the effect it would have had upon a man of ordinary sensibility.

The jury was composed in a large part of young men, and there was a great deal of speculation in the minds of the observers whether a jury, especially one of such youthful appearance, would bring in a death sentence.

When the case was concluded, and while the jury was out, there was a great division of opinion as to what the result would be, many thinking that the sentence would not be severe, and some even declaring that they believed the prisoner would be acquitted on the grounds that the crime had not been fully proven against him, but the opinion of a great majority of the disinterested observers was that it would be the verdict of death.

The sentence of death was delivered by Judge Bennett in a very impressive manner, and the time fixed on the 18th day of May at the penitentiary at Moundsville.

Barley Lamb, the accomplice, and the one who fired the fatal shot and who in a measure turned States evidence, plead guilty and was given a life sentence.

The case was peculiar in this respect, that the accessory was given a higher penalty than the man whose hand had done the deed. But the authorities regarded the young boy Lamb as merely a tool in the hands of May.

The jury was out about an hour, and for this reason it is supposed that they were debating whether to render a verdict of murder in the first degree with a recommendation of life sentence.

After the sentence had been passed, and after May had been removed to jail, he seemed to have realized his awful situation for the first time. He passed a restless night and threatened to kill himself. His wife and mother parted from him on Friday morning and the scene was very affecting.

His young wife is wholly unprovided for and will make her

home with her father, a respected citizen of the State neighborhood. Her people are poor, but an effort will be made to raise money to make an application to the Supreme Court for an appeal and everything will be done possible to save the man from the gallows.

EVIDENCE

Drs. Norman R. Price and Clyde T. Beard.

Were the physicians who conducted the autopsy at the request. Found that death had resulted from a gun shot wound fired into the left side of the head of the deceased, apparently having been made from a charge of No. 8 shot fired at close range. The body had been greatly lacerated and gnawed by some animal. They testified that the bleeding and death had resulted from the gun shot wound, and the injury done by the animal had been done after death.

Chas. Slyman. A Syrian by birth; comes from near Beirut; has been in this country six years; was a brother of the deceased and identified the dead body as that of his brother, Sime Slyman.

Anna Waybright. Sixteen years old. Had been at May's house sometime last fall and heard May say that, if that peddler ever came back, he would go out in a wooden box; and that Barley Lamb being present said, "Yes, he would." Refused to identify the body.

Ellen Waybright. Lives at Charlie Vandevenders. Went on the morning of the killing to see May about getting a quarter of beef that he had promised them to come back home; peddler came to their house after dinner and left at 30 minutes to 3 o'clock, going in the direction of where he was killed; and about 3 o'clock heard a shot fired that was supposed to have killed the peddler.

Ada Waybright. May came to Vandevenders between 12 and 1 o'clock to give them further answer about the beef and left before the peddler came there.

Mrs. W. A. Mullenax. May came to her house about 10 o'clock on the day of the killing and asked if the peddler had been there and used the phone to talk to Sol Mix's about a letter that was there.

Martha Mullenax. Is a daughter of Elijah Mullenax; lived near W. A. Mullenax's; May came to her house and asked if the peddler had been there, and saw the peddler but did not speak to him. He phoned from this house to Esau Arbogast's about the beef.

Elijah Mullenax. Testified that the murder had been committed in Pocahontas County about 200 yards from the line, and fired the place by the water flowing into the Greenbrier River. He had sent his wagon to the store that day, and being delayed had gone to meet it; passed some of murder about 4 miles west the wagon and just as he was starting back heard the fatal shot.

Charles Vandevender. Was with Elijah Mullenax driving the wagon and passed the scene of the murder about 30 minutes after it happened, but noticed no signs of murder in the road.

W. A. Mullenax. Lives about 500 yards from Elijah Mullenax and from 400 to 500 yards from the road.

Robert Starn. Was hunting in the woods on November 2nd and noticed where a body had been dragged, following the trail found the body of the peddler, saw tracks of two men in

the log road; men had without

Waste; had a few days paid him him, and to lead have the

Store; killing, \$7.00 as was a \$5 torn and mangled merchant. At the is pay to \$1

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From Brady.
(Time, "Sweet Marie")
There's a teacher at Mud Lick
Who wields the big birch stick
every day.
Every kid within that house
Is as quiet as a mouse;
For you see they have a boss
over there.
Many kids are sent to school at
Mud Lick.
And you bet they learn the rule
mighty quick.
When the teacher rings the bell
Every kid just stops the yell.
They're afraid he'll give them
— if they don't.
When the time comes to recite,
Oh gee whizz;
Everything must be just right,
and that's his
When we're called up to the class
Everyone must have the brass,
But we know we darsent laugh,
lest he see.
But on Sunday we are gay as a
lark,
When this teacher goes off on
a park.
Mr. Johnson says that he
And our teacher can't agree;
But his girl—ah, well you know,
she can see.
Monday morn when he comes in,
we can tell
By the sparkle of his eye if
he's well.
If his collar is sorter smashed,
And his pantaloons are splashed
We're most sure to 'a' get thrash-
ed if we tell.
Chorus.
Come to me Sweet Marie,
Sweet Marie come to me;
Though a little out of fix I may be
I have got some patience yet.
Another school I soon will get;
We'll be happy yet you bet,
Sweet Marie.

Congress is investigating the
show of free postage accorded to
congressmen. We think it high
time. Every campaign year the
country is loaded with public doc-
uments of a political nature which
nobody wants and nobody reads.
If something worth reading were
to be disseminated in this way the
public would never know it for
the brand of the public printer
is on it and nobody reads that
class of stuff. Now it transpires
that the Congressmen have been
using the free postage system to
send cows and threshing machines
and other necessary articles by
mail. Congressman Sumner de-
fenses him by this to say about it:
"That this privilege has been
outrageously abused is a fact of
universal knowledge. Congress-
men load the postal cars with all
sorts of freight—furniture, librar-
ies, kitchen utensils, the family
wash, pianos, poultry, barnyard
animals, etc., without limit. They
frank a cow, a washbowl or a chair
as glibly as they do a letter or the
speech that no one ever heard.
They go further—they lend their
franks in large, uncanceled bunches
to societies and propagandas that
would flourish on the public
treasury as they already thrive
upon the people's discomfit.
The whole system has been converted
to the most abominable ends. It
presents the perfected spectacle
of graft. Battle-worn expressions
is to be found in the lumbering
up of the mail cars, the propen-
sive demands upon the Depart-
ment's resources of transportation
and the corresponding and con-
current crippling of the postal
service in all its proper and legiti-
mate activities."

Notice to take Depositions.
To J. W. Arbogast:
Take Notice, that on the 28th
day of February, A. D., 1906,
between the hours of 8 o'clock
a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m., at the
law office of H. S. Becker in the
town of Marlinton, Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, I will
take the depositions of myself and
others, to be read as evidence in
my behalf, in a certain suit in
chancery now pending in the
Circuit Court of the County of
Pocahontas, and State of West
Virginia, in which I am plaintiff
and you are defendant.
If from any cause the taking
of said depositions shall not be
commenced or completed on the
day aforesaid, the same shall be
continued from day to day, or
from time to time, at the same
place and between the same parties,
until the same shall be completed.
Attest L. ANNOUNCER.
By counsel,
J. S. Hooker, atty.

Terrific Mine Explosion.
Paint Creek, W. Va.,—Eight-
een lives were lost today as the
result of an explosion of dust in
the Detroit mine on Paint Creek,
about nine miles from this place.
The dead who with one exception
are still in the charnel house in
which they met their death, are:
G. P. Neale,
Patrick M'Laughlin,
Peter Bridgeman,
Isaac Snyder,
Stephen M'Archie,
Patrick M'Archie,
James M'Archie,
A. C. Sevier, all married,
James M'Laughlin,
Charles Saunders,
Ed Bridgeman,
Melvin Bridgeman,
Patrick Bridgeman,
Ben Sevier,
Charles Snyder,
William Miskell,
James Miskell,
Isaac L'ocake.

All single. The only body yet
recovered is that of G. P. Neale,
which was found about 6 o'clock
this evening.
The explosion occurred eight
minutes past twelve, when all the
day men, that is those who are
employed by the day, as distin-
guished from those who actually
dig coal, were outside at their
dinner, or the death loss would
have been much larger. The
force of the explosion was terrific.
The mine is a drift, with its mouth
400 feet above the railroad track
the incline being tolerably steep.
The drum house was built on a
rock just above the drift mouth
and almost out of reach of the
sweep of the protrusion from the
explosion, but nevertheless it was
entirely demolished and the splin-
tered wood from the framework
was distributed all the way to the
bottom of the incline and some
even far beyond in the little valley
between the two opposing moun-
tains on opposite sides of Paint
Creek. Great timbers ten and
twelve inches square and eight or
ten feet long, solid oak, were
thrown from the mouth of the
mine across the intervening valley
and almost buried in the mountain
side a thousand feet away. A mule
and a Shetland pony used to haul
the coal from the entries were tied
inside about a hundred feet from
the mouth. They were thrown from
the of the mine and down to
the railroad track, where they
struck in shapeless heaps with
probably every bone broken and
the way by which could be told
which was the pony and which
was the mule or that either was
either was by the hoofs. Mine
cars that stood inside the mine a
hundred feet or more were swept
out and thrown down the moun-
tain side all the way to the bottom.
The blacksmith's shop stood at the
side about ten feet from a straight
line from the nearest edge of the
drift mouth and its nearest side
was torn to kindling-wood.

The Detroit mine is the property
of the Paint Creek Colliery
company, which was chartered
one day this week, with a capital
stock of five millions, to take over
all the mines on Paint Creek
except two. The Detroit mine was
turned over to this company on
Monday. It was opened in Oct-
ober, 1903, by the Detroit and
Kanawha Coal Company, com-
posed of Detroit capitalists. The
main entry is driven but thirteen
hundred feet and there are not
sufficient rooms for many men to
work, which account for the small
number of miners employed.
District Mine Inspector Bonner
Hill inspected the mine two weeks
ago and declared it free from gas
but said in his report that it was
very dusty and ordered that means
be taken to sprinkle it. The new
manager, W. W. Mucklow,
was making preparations to do
and part of the paraphernalia nec-
essary was on the ground ready to
be installed. It is supposed the
explosion was caused by a blast
setting off the dust. One theory is
that some one used a mixture of
dynamite and powder in blasting
a combination that is considered
very dangerous blast of this kind
were used some time ago and the
superintendant ordered it stopped
on pain of discharge, but it is
thought the order was probably
disobeyed today with fatal results.
The mine is ventilated by an eight
foot fan run by compressed air,
and the ventilator was said to be
perfect, leaving no doubt that the
explosion was due to dust. The
fan was totally demolished by the
explosion and had to be rebuilt
and air pumped into the mine be-
fore any one could venture in.

but that made little difference, as
it was utterly impossible that
anyone inside could have survived
the shock of the explosion. It
was late in the afternoon when
the fan had been reconstructed
and air was again passing through
the mine. Then a party went in
to explore. It found that every
bathtub had been demolished and
that beyond where the first one
stood there could be no good air.
The work of rebuilding was there-
fore undertaken at once and the
progress of the searching party
was only been as rapid as the
building of bathtubs would allow.
The former bathtubs were of stone
two walls having been built some
ten feet apart and filled in be-
tween with small stone, slate and
other debris. To demolish these
the way it was done must have
required immeasurable force.

Will Pay Fees, Not Passes.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Rail-
way company, which has been tak-
ing up the pass question in all its
phases, has decided to deal with
their surgeons this year on an en-
tirely new basis, compensation
hereafter given the physicians
was an annual pass for the sur-
geons and occasional trip pass for
family. This year the surgeons will
not be granted any passes what-
ever, but they will be allowed
reasonable fees for any service
rendered.

Policeman Shot By Wife Dies.

Charleston, W. Va.,—Police-
man Thomas Mait, was shot early
Sunday morning by his wife, it is
alleged, because of jealousy, died
this morning. The woman is in
jail.

Our Great Jan

The more you buy the
more you save

A World of barg

Every dollars worth of winter
diously. Never before were
ing records broken in this wo

Men

These are the lowest Prices ever quoted. The
complete clearance of all our winter clothing.
what they will bring at once. Here are a

Men's nobby \$5 suits marked down to	\$4
Men's nobby \$10 suits marked down to	5
Highgrade \$16 suits marked down to	9
Highgrade \$18 suits marked down to	12
Men's \$40 overcoats marked down to	4
Men's \$25.00 overcoats marked down to	8
Men's \$12 overcoats marked down to	9
Men's \$18 overcoats marked down to	11

Boy's Clothing

To be cleared out at startlingly low prices
Boy's double breasted suits marked down 1
Boy's double breasted suits marked down 1
Boy's double breasted suits marked down 2

All dry goods must go.

Come Early Cor

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Man Killed at Durbin	After Many Teils	Having General Inquiry at Tavern, W. Va.
Durbin, W. Va.—A man named Wheelbeck, 35 years old, a native of Pennsylvania, was struck in the stomach with a slab while working on Sydenstricker & Burns sawmill, Friday inflicting injuries from which he died Sunday morning. The unfortunate man was running the cutoff saw and a piece of timber let fall by the off beaver against the saw was hurled at him. Preparations were immediately made to send him to the Hospital at Elkins, where an operation was performed. The injuries were entirely internal, there being no bruises on the outside whatsoever. Death resulted from a hemorrhage of the kidneys. He is survived by a wife and child.	He was a sad-faced American tourist, and as he seated himself in a London restaurant he was immediately attended by an obsequious waiter. "I want two eggs," said the American—"one fried on one side and one on the other." "Ow is that, sir?" asked the astounded waiter. "Two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other." "Very well, sir." The waiter was gone several minutes, and when he returned his face was a study. "Would you please repeat your order, sir?" "I said, very distinctly, two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other." Oppressive silence, and then a hazy "Very well sir." This time he was gone longer, and when he returned he said anxiously: "Would it be awaking too much, sir, to have you repeat your order, sir? I can't think I've it right, sir, y' know." "Two eggs," said the American sadly and patiently—"one fried on one side and one on the other." More oppressive silence and another and fainter "Very well sir." This time he was gone still longer. When he returned his hair disheveled and his face scratched and bleeding. Leaning over the waiting patron he whispered beseechingly: "Would you mind trying boiled eggs, sir? I've 'ad some words with the cook."	FOR lots is to ery now Slavin. 1-25 Morgas Britz, eq a race wa Italians c negro nar wounded will die, Mundana were ser John V this place Morganto road trad train and his death Ad As ada Taylor, I tion on the folle 2 horses, and bogg near; 3 and kite on day of Admir. o Swecker, R. M. Marlinton sale a lot rendering buckles e each. J. H. from the Oharlesto SPH "The West. V directs q proaching opens Mr The Building Throu of depart jects, its personal and its ideals, as "School Unusu for those Send j alogue to Havin A Croo, chandise shall do business hand, w buy my for less credit at I will price for solicit ti Colon has been days wi mag of ulesion. Colonel are now mission outstan States, the has Compa being b el Butt sommita in shap proceed State c Virginal Rich
Married, at the home of the bride's brother, in Durbin, Wednesday, January 24, Miss Minnie Margaret Harris to Prof. A. Smith Rev. H. Blackburn, officiating minister. The bride is a sister of the station agent at Durbin, from Portsmouth, Ohio, and is young lady who has made many friends during the short time she has lived here. The groom is a well known young business man. T. M. Keirs is building an addition to his restaurant building. E. M. Richardson was in Martinsburg Monday night. Three new pigs came in town. This brings the number of open saloons up to five, beside other resorts of a questionable and unlawful nature. George Hannah, of Cass, was in town Wednesday. Mrs. V. W. Wheeler of Clifton Forge is here with her husband. There was trouble on the main line of the Chesapeake & Ohio owing to a cave in on the Big Bend tunnel. Jeff Cover while working at the tannery had his fingers caught and crushed in the rolling machines. The J. L. Beury estate has made a sale of the Meadow Creek lands in Greenbrier County to Chicago capitalists. The average is about 32,000 and they paid over a million dollars. At the Manse, Marlinton, W. Va., January 23, 1906, Mr. Sherman Darrell, of N. C., and Mrs. Mary M. Messer, formerly of Kentucky, were united in marriage by Rev. G. W. Nickell. A big sale of timber lands comprising about 2500 acres on Sidlingtons Creek has been made to W. H. Cobb and J. F. Parks of Randolph county by the Nottingham heirs and Mrs R. A. Patterson and Mrs Bessie Taylor. The Pauly Jail Company of St. Louis are at work putting a steel lining in the jail at this place. We Alfred Andy is in charge of the work. The jail has a solid steel lining of half inch steel. The windows will be covered with shutters made of strong steel bars and a net work of heavy wire. Escape from the jail will be practically impossible hereafter. Mr. Thomas W. Young and Miss Edith M. Barlow were united in the holy bonds of matrimony Wednesday evening, January 17, 1906, in front of the personage by Rev. J. D. Pope. Mr. Young is a native of Virginia, and is an industrious, worthy young man. Miss Barlow is a daughter of the late Nathan Barlow and has a host of friends where she is known. May they live long and be happy. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that Senator Caldwell and District Attorney Reese Blizard shall testify before the legislative committee what they know about Ex-Governor Wilkie. Last winter back Caldwell got to running at the mouth and said that he knew things about the then Governor and that he was sharing in the salary of the Secretary of State and so forth and also said that Reese Blizard knew. They were summoned as witnesses and came not. They were taken charge of by the Sheriff of Wood County and sent out a writ of habeas corpus and were turned loose. Now the Supreme Court holds that they have no right to a writ habeas corpus and they will have to come forward and testify.	There will be an educational meeting at Academy on Thursday evening, Feb. 9th at 7:30 o'clock. A number of our citizens have promised to take part in the program and the event, promises to be one of unusual, interest, educational topics and other subjects of general interest to the public will be discussed. The students will also have a part on the program. The public is cordially invited to enjoy the occasion with us. Admission free. THOMAS L. KIRK, Prin. For sale: Two box ball alleys, complete with balls for sale, \$100, cash write to G. B. Slaven Cass, W. Va. Paw Paw, W. Va.—Twenty-five cases of smallpox are reported at Paw Paw, and vicinity, 35 miles east of Cumberland. It is in mild form. Dr. McElbee, physician in charge, reports 30 cases cured to date. Eight families have been released from quarantine. Squire Richardson went to Elk Monday. Married, January 17, 1906, at Benlah church, Greenbrier county, in the presence of a large assembly of people, Mr. Okey Kellison of Jacob, and Miss Lizzie Hagy, of Richwood, (Rev. C. M.) Anderson officiating. After congratulations by their many friends the happy couple repaired to the home of the groom where a bountiful repast was enjoyed by a large number of friends and relatives. J. H. Bazzard is at home again having graduated from the Tax Assessor's College with high honors. Nothing improves the minds of the assessors so much as to be educated abroad. Nothing also given them such a grasp on the relative value of the sheep, the steer and the hog. There have been quite a number of self educated assessors in this state and we do not wish to say anything harsh about their abilities, but do say that that none of them would have been any worse for a course at the Assessor's College at Charleston, and we are in favor of the college educated assessor, who has assessed the personal property in this county since Hector was a puppy. We almost know that as he casts his eagle eye over the county this spring that he will find more property than ever before as the result of his studies under Professor Dillon. When the rich citizens seek not to disclose some of his intangible property our assessor will put him through a new course of sports and bonds and notes will get on the tax books which were never here before.	As ada Taylor, I tion on the folle 2 horses, and bogg near; 3 and kite on day of Admir. o Swecker, R. M. Marlinton sale a lot rendering buckles e each. J. H. from the Oharlesto SPH "The West. V directs q proaching opens Mr The Building Throu of depart jects, its personal and its ideals, as "School Unusu for those Send j alogue to Havin A Croo, chandise shall do business hand, w buy my for less credit at I will price for solicit ti Colon has been days wi mag of ulesion. Colonel are now mission outstan States, the has Compa being b el Butt sommita in shap proceed State c Virginal Rich

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1906.

THE RAPACITY OF RAILROADS

The railroads are insisting that the law of supply and demand should govern freight rates as well as anything else and that the railroads should continue to have the right to charge such prices as the traffic will bear. And they quote many good sound rules in support of their contention. As a matter of fact if the same rules are applied to railroads that are applied to ordinary business concerns great injustices might be done. It was seen in the early dawn of the common law that common carriers should be made the servants of the public and not allowed a free hand in the conduct of their business. The policy of the law has always been that they should be dictated to by the public and that if the law was otherwise that the public could be subjected to such oppression that the common carrier would hold the fortunes of all private citizens in their hands.

This law was well settled and recognized. The country became so well governed and infractions of this law in America were so rare that the severity of the law ceased to be remembered. The day came when concentration of wealth in this country was accomplished and the railroads became so well organized that they began a systematic encroachment upon the rights of traders.

This was accomplished by seeking to own mine products and edging up on the freight rates. The railroads employ high priced traffic experts, skilled in their business, who draw enormous salaries, and whose business it is to so arrange the freight rates from a given section so that business will continue but producers will be held down to as small a profit as possible and get continue to produce goods to be carried on the trains. It is considered a greater mistake to shut down business than it is to charge too low a rate. It is no wonder that a traffic man is paid as high as fifty thousand dollars a year, when he is entrusted with the delicate work of drawing just so much blood from the veins of the patient as he can bear and still keep at work.

In this way the railroads control the fortunes of every timber man and every coal operator in this state, and in a lesser degree every other business man.

They take the Thomas Grand grand view that the public is something to be worked for so much and molested for so much, something to be infallibly settled by laws of supply and demand; so nothing that blunders against those laws and founders into difficulty; something that clinches itself when things are dear, and overreaches itself when things are plenty; something that increases at such a rate of percentage, yields each another percentage of crime, and such another percentage of pauperism; something wholesale out of which vast fortunes are to be made, something that occasionally rises like a flood, and does some harm and waste, chiefly to itself, and falls again.

It may be good abstract law to give the Royal Bengal Tiger the same liberty that is given to a house cat, but the result is apt to be disastrous. The one has the power to harm and the other has not.

It is the abuse of the splendid opportunities given to railroad which has caused the President to seek to curb and regulate their rapacity.

Another complaint against the railroads is the right it has to direct its power in ruining individual business operations in violation of the spirit of the common law. If Ahab was living now and would just after a poor man's vineyard his proceeding would be very simple. He would buy up the nearest railroad and tear up the side track to the vineyard and would soon be in possession, and the poor man would turn his attention to literature or fishing or foreign missions, for he would recognize that a business life was not open to him.

There have been two notable cases of the kind in West Virginia lately. The most significant is that of the Fulmer Coal Company and Senator Elkins. In this case

after the Fulmer Coal Company had refused to sell to the Elkins owned Elkins bought up his majority rights, and then tore up the side track which was owned by the railroad which he controlled. This made it impossible to mine the coal and as the minimum royalty was very large it meant ruin for the company. The matter is in the Federal court and this state of circumstance was brought out under the oath of witnesses.

The other case is that of the Red Rock Coal Company near Fairmont. Charles A. Frosty, a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, gives this account, in the February Century, how the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad rendered the purchase of 4000 acres of coal land disastrous:

To this proposition that the traffic official can alone be safely trusted to protect the business interests in his territory, and that any interference with his decrees means business disaster, let me cite one more case, this again the last one of its kind which the Commission has considered.

The Fairmont coal district in the State of West Virginia extends some twenty-five miles north, and south by sixteen miles east and west, and contains at the present time seventy or eighty coal operations. The Red Rock Coal Company has recently purchased and owns four thousand acres of coal-bearing lands which it desires to work. For that purpose it has begun the construction of a tipples and has opened to some extent its mine. It appealed to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for a switch connection such as are allowed to the other mines in that district, which was refused upon the ground that there were already too many mines in operation. It appeared, upon investigation, that it is the policy of that railroad company not to permit the opening of other mines, and that several applications previous to that of this company have been declined in obedience to that policy.

It further appeared that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was itself, directly or indirectly, the owner of a majority in capacity of the coal operations in that district. In the year 1904 seventy per cent of all the coal produced and shipped out was by mines owned or directly controlled by that railroad company. What, this company does, therefore, is to say that neither the four thousand acres of the Red Rock Coal Company nor the lands of any other company shall be put upon the market as a coal proposition in competition with its own mines.

When it is insisted that this Red Rock Coal Company shall have some tribunal before which its rights can be determined and enforced, the railway makes this answer: The feelings of those gentlemen are not, perhaps, unnatural, but really they fail to grasp the actual situation. These traffic problems can be dealt with only by traffic experts. We have in our employ one hundred clerks whose entire time is devoted to the making of rates. Many of them have grown old in that service. Some of them are paid large salaries—why, several traffic officials in this country receive as much as \$50,000 per year! If you permit a government commission to lay its rule hand upon this delicate piece of mechanism, a universal crash must follow.

It requires no expert to foretell what will happen in this case unless some restraining influence is imposed upon the operations of this traffic machinery. The Baltimore and Ohio already owns three fourths of the mines in operation in the Fairmont district. If that company can decline such applications as that of the Red Rock Coal Company, it can presently own at its own price all the coal-bearing lands of that district, and when that happens, the social problem is one degree more difficult than it is now. The Pennsylvania Railroad today controls, with some assistance from the New York Central, the transportation of most of the bituminous coal which reaches tide-water at Norfolk and north upon the Atlantic seaboard. It will, if this process continues, control not only the transportation, but the coal itself.

Mrs. J. H. Benick, formerly of Falling Springs, died in Palaski, Va., at the age of sixty-nine.

Concerning Oil in This County

We are able to print another letter from Mr. J. A. Moffett to Rev. Wm. T. Price, concerning the oil prospects in this county. Mr. Moffett is a native of Pocahontas County having been born at the place where Marlinton stands now. He lived here until he was grown and secured a place with the Standard Oil Company. Today he is one of the thirteen directors of that company and is the president of the Indiana Oil Company. He still takes an interest in his native county.

In regard to the broken strata we would call attention to the fact that the Greenbrier River flows over smooth bed rock the whole length of the county. This bed rock is exposed every few hundred yards and it is a significant fact that there is not a single deep pool in eighty miles of the course of the river in this county. Wherever the loose stones and gravel is pushed away for a foot or two the bottom is seen to be a solid rock as level as a floor. These form the eddies in the river. This solid unbroken bed rock is found at every point of the river until Greenbrier County is reached where the stream breaks through Droop Mountain and an irregular formation is to be observed.

Dear Cousin William:

I have your very kind letter of the 18th instant. The purpose of my letter to you was not at all to throw a damper upon any effort to produce oil in Pocahontas County. It was intended to put those contemplating the move in the position to judge intelligently of the conditions that make for or against success.

You no doubt quite well understand how oil is held. We are at this late day about mighty little of its origin, but we do know a good deal about the conditions under which it is carried, and in West Virginia it is generally in sand rock, different states found at different levels. Take the Harts Sand for instance, which comes to the surface at Barred, Ohio, where there are large quarries. This rock passing south through Ohio and into West Virginia is found in the oil regions in West Virginia at a given depth, dipping gently to the south. My recollection is that the depth is about 3,000 ft, and as this rock dips to the south and there is a gradual elevation of the surface toward Pocahontas County, it must be at great depth in your section. There are other strata, however, that may be much nearer the surface in Pocahontas, but as Mr. Worthington has explained, the theory is that the upheaval of the mountains has broken this strata with the result that gas has escaped and the oil held back, or having gotten away to depths so low that we cannot reach them.

It is an old adage that all things fall in dry weather, and the same may be applied to the finding of oil. The freaks of nature are peculiar, and reason as we may we some time find oil where it is least expected. Our own experience in Kansas taught us a lesson. We for years made efforts there to secure oil and never got the production above 350 barrels per day. We spent large sums of money and covered a good deal of territory, and came finally to the conclusion, after eight or ten years that the production in that section would amount to little or nothing. Today it is 80,000 barrels a day. Found in almost all directions around where we were looking for it.

Conditions vary so in different sections, and although there are generally rules that apply, still the true conditions of any locality must be developed through a log of the well as it is drilled. I did not know that there were burning streams in Pocahontas County. This does not indicate much, but still it is an indication. The seam of coal and matter that you refer to is hardly an indication because it may result from marsh gas. Salt water and gas, however indicate the presence of oil or gas or oil. The question is whatever it is sufficient quantities to justify, and the only way to find that out is to drill for it.

I am very glad indeed to hear from you again. I have hoped each year to be able to go back on Pocahontas County, but I am a pretty busy man and am gradually growing older, with more things to tie me up at home than formerly. It would give me the greatest possible pleasure to sit

down for an hour's chat with you and I am looking forward to it some day.

With kindest remembrances to all of my old acquaintances, and with affectionate regards for you and your family, I am,

Very truly yours,

J. A. Moffett

Brown Creek

Miss Ida Galford of Washers is visiting her cousin Miss Manella Hoggett.

Jaeger Dille has done a lot of work on his farm this winter, cutting brush making new roads and building fence.

Fred Moore says to keep your eye on the gobler, he is going to get married soon.

Frank Moore has been feeling melancholy all winter but since he got a letter from his best girl he is cheered up.

Died on January 27 1906 James S. Curry of Tipton aged about 15 years; she was the third son of Mr and Mrs A. W. Curry he was taken to Frost and buried beside his two sisters that preceded him to the grave several years ago.

Died at the home of his son Geo. McErvin on Browns Mountain William F. Ervin aged about 80 years, he had been a great sufferer for more than 12 months confined to his bed all the time.

There is a good deal of sickness reported about Huntersville at this time.

Geo. Hickman is back from Huntington, while there he had the Diphtheria but is about well again.

Wallace McLaughlin expects a move in his new house in a few days.

Mrs A. C. Moore has not improved any since the last report.

Our Great J

The more you buy the more you save. A World of buying Every dollars worth of win diously. Never before w ing records broken in this

Men's nobby \$5 suits marked down to Men's nobby \$10 suits marked down to Highgrade \$16 suits marked down to Highgrade \$18 suits marked down to Men's \$10 overcoats marked down to Men's \$12.50 overcoats marked down to Men's \$12 overcoats marked down to Men's \$16 overcoats marked down to

Boy's Clothing To be cleared out at startlingly low prices Boy's double breasted suits marked down Boy's double breasted suits marked down Boy's double breasted suits marked down

All dry goods must go.

Come Early

Dry Goods Silks

CASS DEPI JACOB O

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Non-Resident	Council Meeting <p>The new Council held its first meeting last week with all the members present. T. S. McNeil, Mayor, Calvin W. Price Recorder, N. C. McNeil, E. D. King, J. V. Knight, R. M. Beard and J. W. Baxter Councilmen.</p> <p>Report of T. S. McNeil and Calvin W. Price committee to make settlement with Party D. Yeager, Sergeant, showing a balance of \$1196.01 cash and \$497.11 tickets due the town, accepted and ordered to be made a matter of record.</p> <p>Financial settlement ordered to be published as the law requires.</p> <p>A public hitching ground ordered to be established near the county bridge.</p> <p>A walk from Dr. Guilford's Hospital ordered to be built and fill made across ditch to hitching ground. Also walk to Mayor's office and from J. W. Baxter's house to railway.</p> <p>An arc light ordered to be placed at the corner near L. M. McClintic's and one on Camden avenue near R. M. Beard's residence.</p> <p>Paris D. Yeager re-elected town sergeant and Street Commissioner. Salary fixed at \$50 and bond at \$3,000.</p> <p>The regular meeting night is the first Friday of each month.</p> <p>Order on the Auditor for railroad taxes for 1905 for \$46.95.</p> <p>The following accounts were allowed:</p> <p>Chas. Evans, labor \$6 Gun Johnson, same \$14 Andrew Moore, same \$10 Marlinton Drugstore, sanitary supplies \$4. Paris D. Yeager, assessor \$1.75 Paris D. Yeager, Sergeant salary \$50.</p> <p>A. B. Kincaid, team \$7 T. S. McNeil, making settlement with sergeant, '04 and '05 \$10.00 Calvin W. Price, same \$10.00 E. D. King appointed fire inspector.</p> <p>There are a number of cases of diptheria on Slaty Fork and at Mingo.</p> <p>Dr. Hill, G. L. Eakle, H. W. Payne and J. A. Sydenstricker were at Academy Friday on Masonic business.</p> <p>Miss Florence Callison, of Academy, spent a few days with her friend, Miss Edith McLaughlin.</p> <p>J. A. Sharp is building a dwelling on Camden Avenue.</p> <p>E. F. McLaughlin and Wm. Gibson are preparing to go into the feed store business in Marlinton.</p> <p>A freight wreck last Thursday caused some cars to be derailed in the tunnel under Droop and traffic on the road was delayed for some time.</p> <p>L. M. McClintic, F. R. Hill and Andrew Price are in Charleston attending the Supreme Court. The cases of Uriah Hevener vs. Allen Galford's Exors and P. S. Clark vs. Mrs. Emma C. Beard were set for Tuesday.</p> <p>Captain A. E. Smith has commenced to build a laundry on Camden Avenue. The building will be 20 by 50 feet two stories high and will be in charge of Mrs. R. R. Mason. It will be equipped with best laundry machinery and is something that is badly needed here.</p> <p>Depositions were being taken at Elkins last week in the case of W. C. Bond vs. W. S. Taylor and others. L. M. McClintic and W. A. Bratton were in attendance from Marlinton. Judge Bennett will be asked to hold a special term about the 20th of this month to consider a motion to dissolve the injunction in the case.</p> <p>W. B. Hannah, Justice, held court at Stony Bottom last Wednesday. Five of the employers of the Hanna Vista Hardwood Company were arrested for cutting timber on the John A. Geiger farm, the title of which is in dispute between the Hanna Vista Hardwood Company and E. H. Hambrick both claiming the timber under deeds from the same party. The five men were recognized to await the action of the grand jury. A suit to settle the title was already pending in the Circuit Court.</p>	Wills	<p>The Rev. Robinson of Elkins is holding meetings at this place with a large attendance; he also organized a Sunday School. This is the first preaching that has ever been held in this place. We hope it will do good as Oxley, with just this place, is noted for its rousing speakers, or rather a speaker. If the officers of the county would take hand in it now, we might get rid of that place.</p> <p>Wildell Lumber Company is running full blast, doing an extensive lot of shipping this year. There is also going to be a large handle factory put in here in the spring.</p> <p>Merrett Wilson, supt. of the Wildell Lumber Company, has taken a trip to Florida. George, his brother, is in his place.</p> <p>W. L. Fitzwater, bookkeeper for the Company, is building him a fine residence here. I think he is after the bird.</p> <p>Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Robinson February 10, 1906, a boy.</p> <p>H. L. Sharpless, our local insurance agent, has moved to Mill Creek where he intends to open up a general office.</p> <p>The diptheria scare in this place is ended. There were four cases, but by careful treatment Dr. Wilson has stopped the disease.</p> <p>James Giffen of Friendsville, Maryland, has accepted a position as mill foreman. He is a capable man and a jolly fellow.</p> <p>Robt. Lord, superintendent of the logging department, just returned from Harrison County where he has been buying some fine horses for the Company.</p> <p>D. Harvey, our edgeman, is going to leave his post February 20th to take charge of his father's farm. He intends to make a large quantity of sugar, as on their place they have about 9000 trees. The farm is near Wilson on the West Virginia Central.</p> <p>J. H. Whalen of New York was with us last week. While here he bought a large lot of cherry and ash.</p> <p>Mrs. J. H. Rhelan was visiting in Gladys last week.</p> <p>Wallace Moser and family is visiting at Thomas and Wilson.</p> <p>Pinkney Va. Old Aunt Beca Cordett who is near a hundred years old, is very feeble at this time.</p> <p>John M. Corbett who has been confined to his bed for some time with pneumonia, is convalescent under the treatment of Dr. Kent Trimble.</p> <p>David Shaver an aged man, got badly hurt one day hauling wood.</p> <p>H. P. McLaughlin from Pocahontas County, has been on an extended visit among relatives and friends. This is the first visit to this section for twenty years. While here he made a trip to the county-seat Monterey.</p> <p>Letch McLaughlin has been on the second shift fired from the Yankee artillery at Camp Bartow in October 1861. William S. Corbett was a member of the 51st Virginia Infantry and was on the skirmish line and saw where the shell struck in the granary. After the battle he got it out and sent it to his blind brother who has it yet, and is keeping it as a war relic.</p> <p>We notice in the Highland Recorder that M. H. Corbett and his cousin Hugh Corbett were in town at E. McLaughlin's, from Pocahontas County, West Virginia.</p> <p>Lawrence McLaughlin who has been under the treatment of Dr. J. H. Hamilton, is about ready to return to his home at Dunmore, West Virginia, had a large cancer taken out of his face.</p> <p>McLean-Price Mr. Edward A. McLean and Mrs. Estella G. Price were united in holy bond of matrimony at the parsonage Feb 8, 1906 by Rev. J. D. Pope.</p> <p>Mr. McLean is a native of Ontario and for several years has been engaged in the lumber business in this state where he has made many warm friends. For some time past he has been with the Campbell Lumber Co.</p> <p>Mrs. Price is a native of Penn but has for some time resided at Campbellton, she is almost excellent lady. After the ceremony they took the train for Washington and others eastern cities for a short visit.</p>	Entertainment at Dunsmuir	<p>Miss Wilson's school at Duffmore will give an entertainment Saturday night, February 17, 1906, for the purpose of raising money to purchase a school library. Infinite pains have been taken to make the affair entertaining, and so worthy a cause should insure a large turnout.</p> <p>Dental Notice Dr. K. B. Hill will be at Durbin, W. Va. on the 23rd inst for five days.</p> <p>Notice Teachers The Hillsboro Academy, will run a three months teachers' course beginning Feb 20th. Classes in all "uniform examination subjects" will be conducted. Teachers expecting to attend the Spring Course of study will please notify the principal at once.</p> <p>Tuition, three dollars per month Tues. L. Kinsler, A. B. Principal.</p> <p>We know that any one that is thinking of buying furniture will be interested in the ad of the Marlinton Furniture Co. which appears in to days issue. They offer their entire stock at practically whole sale prices in order to close out this business here, and it gives the public a splendid opportunity for a great saving on all purchases.</p> <p>An epidemic of mumps is raging in the Mingo and Valley Head communities.</p> <p>Buckeye The spelling match at H. A. Walton's school was largely attended.</p> <p>One of our prominent society men was out calling the other night. In starting home he met up with what he supposed were two wild cats he went back to give an account of what he had seen and finally persuaded the old man to go home with him.</p> <p>Clark Kellison has returned from a visit from friends in Harrison County.</p> <p>Twenty-eight inches of snow during February.</p> <p>A. Becker purchased a fine lot of ferns from Andy Rose.</p> <p>The Library for the Rush Run school has arrived.</p> <p>John Edmiston will move to the farm known as the Duffield place on Stony Creek.</p> <p>Ira Hannah who has been teaching the Dry Creek school, has been very sick for some days. He is reported better today.</p> <p>A Bostonian was praising the other day, the astronomical and literary work of Percival Lowell.</p> <p>"Before the last eclipse," he said, "Mr. Lowell observed to an old colored man whom he liked: 'George if you will watch the chickens out at your place to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock you will see them all go to roost.'"</p> <p>"Hi, Hi," George laughed. "Dat's a good joke!"</p> <p>"He thought you see, that Mr. Lowell was fooling him. But, sure enough, when eleven o'clock came the next morning the sun darkened and the chickens did go to roost. George was amazed. He sought Mr. Lowell out and said: 'Wot you done tole me wuz true, sah. Mah chickens went to roost, sah, jist laik you said dey would'."</p> <p>"Yes, George, I suppose they did, the astronomer returned."</p> <p>"How long, supposest hay knew 'bout dat' asked George."</p> <p>"Oh, a long time, George."</p> <p>"Did you know day would go to roost a year ago?"</p> <p>"Yes, fully a year ago."</p> <p>"Well, dat beats all," said George, in an awed voice. "Dem chickens wuzn't hatched a year ago."</p>
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Pocahontas Co. West Va

Oil in Pocahontas

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr J. A. Moffett in which he says that if possible he and Mr Worthington will visit Pocahontas County this spring.

He encloses a letter from Mr Worthington concerning the oil prospects in this county. It will be observed in this letter that he has the idea that the stratification in this county is disturbed and upheaved as it is in Taylor, Preston, Harbours, Fayette, and Summers. This is not the case. While Pocahontas County has the highest elevation above the sea level and is regarded as the most mountainous county of West Virginia, yet the contour of the country generally is regular, the mountains lying in great folds and the streams flowing over smooth even beds. We see some of the great wreckage of the earth's strata such as is to be seen in Harbours County, for instance.

On the Greenbrier River immense rafts of lumber containing from fifty to one hundred thousand feet have been floated and though the stream is swift yet the fall is so even that the river is navigable in high water. The New River a very much larger stream is not navigable for even a canoe for the earth has been so rent and heaved up that there is no regularity in its flow.

A peculiar thing about this county is the fact that while it is much higher above the sea level than any other yet the rock which is exposed here is in the low counties far under ground. The Sewall seam of coal appears at one place in this county and that on the very top of Briery Knob nearly five thousand feet in altitude.

If the lower oil sands were to be explored twenty five hundred feet of boring would be saved by putting a well down here as against the regular oil field of this State.

If there should happen to be great pools of oil under the ground here, we would then know what real prosperity was. The country would be filled with people; cities and towns would spring up; and our ultimate hopes would be realized.

We print here Mr Worthington's letter and there is much in it to lead the reader to hope that there is not only oil here but that there is a good chance of having the fact settled by a competent test:

4617 Forbes St.,
Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 13, 1906.
Mr. J. A. Moffett.
26 Broadway, New York.

My dear Mr Moffett:—

Your favors of the 9th and 10th inst., also a clipping from the Pocahontas Times (which I bereft with return) received. The chances of finding oil in Pocahontas county, W. Va., is an interesting subject. The elevations, data, etc., you give are valuable and important. The newspaper article is interesting. You know I have no theories so there will be no disputing as to the points and views stated by the local people. I will be pleased should their most sanguine expectations be realized. As in my former letter I mentioned a "theory" that obtained as to oil and gas in areas in and near mountains, will quote from Report of State Geologist, L. C. White, who in my opinion ranks with the ablest living geologists. See W. Va. Geol. Sur. Vol. 1 (1904) page 63: "In most mountain regions the fracturing of the strata has been carried to such an extent that all the available stores of gas and oil that may once have existed in the beds, have passed out of the original reservoirs through their defective covers, seeping into the air, and hence it is useless to drill for oil gas to any ordinary depth in typical mountain regions. It is barely possible that under a great thickness of close grained beds of shales the gas and petroleum originally contained in rock reservoirs so situated may still be im-

page 144, Pro to Harbours Co. has the extent of the strata at its base the rocks the dipping along the Appalachians. It is possible that some of the strata may be found in the same way. The gas comes sand. The wells are several dry but have been completed. I have several oil wells in Pocahontas county. From what I have seen by what I gleaned from local Reports, mountain Limbly the Pocahontas come to the surface in this county. The strata of the Pocahontas are comparatively the relative thickness of the strata is not so great. But exposed areas, are lived. A number of pools demonstrate. Should a well be drilled in Pocahontas county, the only possibility is that a very slight dip to a very slight dip to 5000 feet. It is powerful as will be required for the purpose in mind of the work. I commend the fact learned by I will be glad to suggest. My conditions are and as back in hard months. If myself clear, further information. With best wishes. Yes. Joe P. S. When on the date for Pocahontas county and I will arrange.

For leaving daughter is engaged and the family him.

For leaving your wife is engaged and the family him.

For leaving bachelor dining told about it pretty soon several bro \$85.37.

For leaving your wife's interest of a reported, an feeling of love affairs.

For leaving lead a double life, or the other at Triple life

Academy

After returning from a short trip down the Beautiful Greenbrier I will give you a few items from our town.

Eva Moore has returned from a pleasant visit to Baltimore, Washington and other cities. Miss Eva is organist in the Presbyterian Church and was greatly missed while away.

Miss Mamie Sydenstricker entertained her music class of twenty pupils at her home Thursday evening. Miss Mamie is a fine musician.

M. L. Isbell who has been clerking for E. I. Holt for six years has gone to work for M. Patrick at Seebert. Marshall will miss you.

Miss Edna Mays of Bath is visiting Miss Jane Cleck.

Bertie Jones and Fenton Chapman spent Sunday with their wife.

Mr. Chapman has bought the McClintock farm also his fine house here.

Mr. Gilliam of Greenbrier spent Sunday at L. W. Callison.

Miss Margaret Larue has recovered from a spell of typhoid fever and has commenced her school at River Side.

Miss Alice Clark announced her second school at Dilleys Mill. Miss Alice taught a very successful term at Seebert.

Mrs. Verdie B. Mann has been offered a good position in a school in Summers County but we understand she did not accept it. This speaks well for our Pocahontas teachers. We can't afford to lose our first grade teachers. Mrs. Mann is considered one of our best.

F. R. Hill has sold his property here to Dr. Cook we are truly sorry to lose Mr. Hill as he is one of our best citizens.

Miss Elsie McLoughlin who is attending school here spent Sunday at Marlinton.

Jean Kennison has moved to his new house one mile from town.

Thomas Board and lady have moved to their new home in Culper Co. Va.

Mrs. Belle Synder of Bartow is visiting her parents Dr. C. W. Eckridge.

The Educational Rally was a success with a large crowd we was glad to hear a speech from our Editor Calvin Price.

Mr. Calvin Price and Miss Matel Milligan attended the Rally.

We have good pay school here those having children to send should send here. Prof. Kibler is a fine teacher.

James Blankenship has quit clerking for Payne and is clerking for E. I. Holt. If you want bargains go to Holt he now has the finest stock of goods in town.

Our young folks have been trying the ice but report skating poor. Papa had to go after some of them in the ice.

John Campbell has bought all of M. L. Beard's timber and now has fifteen hands hauling to Seebert we hope some time soon to have a R. R. coming up this far. We have fine timber down this way and also many other things that make this a grand place to live.

That good old time choir singing you spoke of in your last paper did me good all over. You are right Editor. Let us have more of the good old time singing when I was a boy every one could join in the song.

Seeing much said about finding oil, we think the prospects for finding oil very good down through here. Pocahontas Co. is probably the richest county in natural resources in the State. It has coal iron timber rich land limestone marble and sandstone in almost unlimited quantities would naturally follow that underneath this great mineral wealth there would be found reservoirs containing oil and gas.

GOOD CO

ST.	Widell	School Book Board.	Stony Bottom.
See	This place was the scene of a	The School Book Board of this	Lee A. Galford, of Durbin, was
ap	and accident Thursday night. En-	county met last Saturday at the	down Monday to see Mr and Mrs
ap	gine No 1 on the Widell Co's	court house. There were present	James Galford.
See	road was coming in about nine	seven of the nine members. Geo.	Mr and Mrs Austin Shields
See	o'clock and ran into some cars	P. Moore, J. B. Grimes, T. A.	have moved from Fairfield, Va.
See	Harold Timmy was on the front	Bradley, W. R. Sutton, J. W.	to Stony Bottom.
See	car of the engine and was caught	Hill, S. R. Hannah and W. H.	Mr. and Mrs Henry Doddrell
See	by the legs. One leg was broken	Gross. Those absent were Isaac	have moved to the Cackley farm
See	in two places and the other was	McNeal and Aaron Sharp. The	near Stony Bottom.
See	mashed all to pieces. He was tak-	board was organized by the elec-	Crawford, the little son of Mr
See	en from under the cars, and Dr.	tion of Geo. P. Moore, president,	and Mrs Howard Meeks, met
See	Wilson did what he could for him	J. B. Grimes, county superinten-	with a painful accident one day
See	taking him to the Hospital at El-	dent of free schools being sec-	last week by the carriage of the
See	kins the following day, but on	retary.	Buena Vista. Herwood saw mill
See	Saturday he died about 12 noon.	Four school book concerns	running over him.
See	Harold was a jolly fellow, a good	were present bidding on the con-	Edward Woodrell passed here
See	worker, had many friends and	tracts. The American Book Com-	Monday on his way home from
See	T. was well thought of by the com-	pary, Ginn & Company, D. C.	Harzer.
See	pany. All his train crew attend-	Heath & Company and the Acme	Mr Willie Brown was a pleas-
See	ed his funeral which was held at	Book Company.	ant caller in this part one night
See	Sand Run on the Coal & Coke	No changes were made of any	last week, you must leave sport-
See	The deepest sympathy is extend-	great importance. Shaw's Book-	ing home hereafter while as he
See	ed to his wife.	keeping was adopted in place of	on you every time.
See	It was 5 below one night last	Meuser's, the latter not apply-	Mrs Mary Meeks is on the sick
See	week. We have had very fine	ing for a new contract. Harry's	list.
See	weather this winter. The coldest	Language Lessons gave way to	Mr and Mrs James McCloud
See	was 6 below, and very little snow.	Hyde's two book course in	were calling on friends at Clover
See	Samuel Shieles was with us last	grammar.	Lick Tuesday.
See	week collecting taxes and paying	The Acme Company offered	Mrs Ida Vint went to Cass last
See	of court fees.	Fast & Maxwell's State History in	Saturday to see her brother
See	Our school is doing well. About	place of Lewis's but the latter	Andrew Geiger who was reported
See	forty pupils are enrolled. Too	was retained. Heath's copy	very ill but we are glad to hear
See	much praise cannot be given the	books were adopted. The D. C.	he is improving.
See	teacher, Miss Smith.	Heath Company put the benefit	Mr and Mrs Hambrick have
See	Joe Wilson, conductor on train	of the changes.	moved from Webster Co. to their
See	No. 4, has resigned and moved to	The following is a list of the	farm they recently purchased from
See	Hamilton where he takes charge	books adopted:	Sadie A. Geiger for the sum of
See	of the Otter Creek Co's train.	Lewis's State History.	\$3500.00.
See	Moore & Lawton, at Orley,	Montgomery's United States	W. R. Moore manager of the
See	started their train to hauling bark	History.	Buena Vista Hardwood Co. was
See	Monday. The have a large quan-	Myers General History.	one of the hundred selected mer-
See	tity of hemlock bark in the woods	Harvey's Grammar.	chants from W. Va., and Va to
See	which they will move in the next	Hyde's two book course in	receive a free pass to visit Carson
See	three months.	grammar.	Pirie Scott and Co Chicago Ill a
See		Peterman's Civil Government,	large wholesale Dry Goods firm
See		Overtun's Physiologies.	and while there he bought a large
See		Shaw's Bookkeeping.	stock of spring goods.
See		Heath's Copybooks.	The Stony Bottom Lumber Co.
See		Ray's Intellectual Arithmetic.	are at work on the grade for the
See		Webster's Dictionary.	road which they expect to put an
See		Carpenter's Supplementary	engine on.
See		Readers.	Jessie Meeks was a pleasant
See		The policy of the board was	caller at Cass Saturday and Sunday
See		opposed to putting the public to	Charley Showalter the little
See		the expense of changing books.	daughter of Minnie Dodrill has a
See		This will meet with the approval	bad case of mumps.
See		of the whole county so there is	George McLaughlin is working
See		not enough difference in the vari-	for Harry Nixon.
See		ous school books to call for a	Lawrence Welgong is home
See		change.	from Durbin.
See			Dunmore.
See			If the ground hog is going to
See			give us this kind of weather all
See			winter we hope he will not go in
See			his hole until after corn planting.
See			There were two burials at Cass
See			Monday. There is a good deal
See			of sickness in our district.
See			J. M. Benson is in town for
See			swills.
See			Miss Sallie Wilson will close
See			the Dunmore school Friday.
See			There will be a big entertain-
See			ment at Dunmore Saturday night
See			the 17th, let all come and have a
See			jolly time.
See			T. M. Gum left for Baltimore
See			today, Monday, to bring Miss
See			Mattie Duley, who has been there
See			for treatment, home.
See			H. G. Peck, who has been
See			deputy agent at Siltington for two
See			or three years, is going to leave
See			soon.
See			George Tracy was over a few
See			days ago and tells us that since
See			the warm weather has come the
See			has tracked several large snakes
See			clear through snake den. Un-
See			fortunately George was out on
See			ground hog day but has kept
See			pretty close ever since.
See			There is a difference between
See			18000 and 80000.
See			Mr. W. J. LaFollette spent
See			Sunday in town.
See			There has not been much oil
See			stock so far but some gas in
See			small quantities.
See			The traction engine for the
See			steam winding railroad to the Al-
See			leghany Mt. was in town one day
See			last week.
See			Our people who had ice houses
See			got them all filled with nice ice
See			last week.
See			Mrs. Lillian McLaughlin has
See			returned to her home in Green-
See			ber county after spending a
See			week in town.
See			Undertaker Srocker has on
See			land a lot of land made solid
See			black walnut caskers.
See			We understand that the Mutual
See			Telephone people have bought
See			the line from Barlow to Arborea.
See			Dr. R. T. Noel is building a
See			store house one mile south of
See			Dunmore. He will store his
See			woman away when he gets one.
See			Jack Gilmore spent a day in
See			town.
See			Mrs Annie Cassell is in town.
See			Nickadamas Ward was up and
See			bought a drove of hogs.

If thou wilt, read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy w

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Vi

ALADDIN'S LAMP

Must Have Been Filled with Petroleum

In Lewis County about the year 1900 hard times prevailed. The county and district taxes had not been paid for several years and the people were very much in debt. The banks of the county were small institutions and the demand for loans far exceeded the deposits.

Land was at a low price. The outlook was very gloomy. Then they struck oil. A Pennsylvania plunger came down there. He was a man who had formerly been very wealthy and had sunk every dollar and more too in drilling in the earth for oil. He had kept the fact that he was insolvent a secret, however, and he was able to borrow \$16,000 of some banks in his home town.

He went to a millionaire friend who had been backing him and who had already lost large sums. When he found that the oil plungers had borrowed the money he said he thought he was broke. The borrower replied that he was but that a bank did not know it and had he better go back and tell them. He had not thought about borrowing the money. This millionaire said so that it would only make the bank money and do them no real good, and that as he already sank a lot of money with him he would put in another sixteen thousand dollars. The plunger took the money and came to Wetzel County and struck oil; then to Doddridge County; then to Lewis County then to Boone County, striking oil everywhere, and finally acquired oil property which was sold to the Standard Oil Company for nine millions of dollars.

The first well bored, in Lewis County was on a very poor farm. The farm was in a sandy pine bush country and worth about a dollar an acre. At the depth of something over two thousand feet oil was struck that flowed out of the ground at the rate of 2400 barrels in twenty four hours.

There was no place to store it. The weather was dry and a little stream ran near the well that was all but dry. A dam was thrown across the stream and in a short time a lake of oil was collected. The oil men worked fast and all the oil was saved. In eight months the one eighth royalty for the woman amounted to \$97,000 and the well was still flowing at the same rate. These rich women were then cooking for the oil hands at twenty five cents a meal and continued to do so until somebody stole their board money amounting to \$25. They then got scared and moved to town.

The effect on the general prosperity of the country was instantaneous. Practically every acre in the county was leased at a rental of a dollar an acre per year and an eighth of the oil when developed. This brought money into the county. All debts were paid off and county flourish like a green bay tree. Land went up and the banks had more money than they knew what to do with. One other 2400 barrel well was struck. Many gas wells were also found and gas is more prized than oil. From Lewis County ten pipe lines carry gas to different parts of the state.

I asked the Lewis County man who was telling me of dry and unprofitable wells to the producers and he said that it was about twenty dry wells to one producer. That the very first well would not only be a producer but the greatest of them all is very remarkable.

The adjoining farm to one of the big well was leased. The farmer sold one half interest in his royalties for \$20,000. The farm was bored as full of holes as a paper box and not one drop of oil was found.

At another place gas had been escaping from the bed of the creek. At anytime a match could be applied and the gas would burn. A large number of wells were drilled and not a drop of gas escaped from any of them.

Fifty two of the local men formed a company and leased some lands and bored a well through all the acids and struck nothing. They had spent about ten thousand dollars and decided to quit. They met one night to dissolve the company. Three of them had some boys left and as the lesson of the company were to be abandoned they took an assignment of three small farms and continued to pay the rentals for a few weeks. Two of them then decided to buy out the third and traded with him for his share and finally gave him \$440 which represented his loss and a profit of \$200. In a year or so the two that held on closed up over three hundred thousand dollars from those three little farms. A well was put down 400 feet from the first well and resulted in a 300 barrel well.

The operations are continued in Pittsburg. There the company has maps and decides where to prospect for oil. They ordered a well bored so many feet from another well in a certain direction. The driller locates the places which may be on the highest peak in the country and drags his heavy engine up the hill with block and tackle.

The big fortunes are all in most unexpected places. Poor people wake up in the morning rich beyond the dreams of avarice. Many have so little appreciation of the power of money that they continue to labor as hard as ever and stint themselves in the common necessities. One man got a large fortune, insisted on having all his wealth in currency which he put in a two bushel bag and carried with him wherever he went, to the mill, store, church and finally went mad and died a raving maniac.

Another man who had been a consistent Christian leader in all church works, an exhorter and class leader, became very rich and almost once went to the devil and grew profane and vicious.

Oil money comes easy. An oil well is better than a gold mine. It has a bad effect on the morals of a community. Aweary going contented, God fearing people are transformed into restless gamblers, and vice and trickery begin to show.

A man who could not get his price of a piece of land in the oil regions got a jug of petroleum and buried it in the hill side. The oil seeped out through a hole in the jug and showed on the water of a little stream that crossed the road. It was seen by a traveller and the farm was sold.

A well was dug and one of the best producing wells in the field was found. The joke was too good to keep and the farmer owner dug up the jug and disclosed the fraud.

DRUMMER RESCUED

What was thought to be a horrifying discovery was made a few days ago by two young ladies on Lower Loop at the mouth of Carter's Branch. En route to a neighbor's house they had to cross an old log trestle road bridge over the creek. Before reaching it they were much surprised to observe a man hanging from the bridge and apparently dead. Going closer they recognized the supposed suicide as Madison Prince, a travelling vendor of patent medicine.

In crossing the bridge Mr. Prince had fallen off one of the logs and his trousers had caught on a spike and held hanging head downward and unable to free himself. The young ladies tried to pull him back onto the bridge but he was too heavy for them. With a rock they finally succeeded in breaking off the spike and the medicine man dropped into four feet of chilly water. He had been hanging by his trouser leg for several hours and was almost unconscious when rescued. He was very grateful to his rescuers and presented each of them with a bottle of Ready Relief. The life savers were Mrs. J. J. Treadway and Maud Hamilton, daughter of W. O. Hamilton. Fayette Journal.

AGRICULTURE

Twenty Six

When we have should stores and the crops will be two crops of on the sheep, excellent price. Here show giving more.

A row of give good re over your Darlington's growth and

Great can selection of ing. Too old and will after sowing

It is very water much good; if not obtained by half a dozen hills two y first of May They thrive

If you de hen's eggs them gum sulphur and Two pon of milk will but will all make the b

A merc his beasts. kitchen fi nights, and at the gre they will b

Dipping will kill it It has b past few free from ing them

When your horse green wo trition is which is a untalibro

What Fayette who for a has no eq tion held

man for had no p to satisfy levy on How to constab his man dropped

bag mac do a stu complian kind re himself while in a 900-p levied o

The ex the man a coat Pres.

We a tar we Lee a load Tuenda J. J. owl the chicke

Noa Tuesd The ca the ca ing head downward and unable to free himself. The young ladies tried to pull him back onto the bridge but he was too heavy for them. With a rock they finally succeeded in breaking off the spike and the medicine man dropped into four feet of chilly water. He had been hanging by his trouser leg for several hours and was almost unconscious when rescued. He was very grateful to his rescuers and presented each of them with a bottle of Ready Relief. The life savers were Mrs. J. J. Treadway and Maud Hamilton, daughter of W. O. Hamilton. Fayette Journal.

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McGuffin Will Go to Pen.

Ex-Policeman H. S. McGuffin, of Covington, who was convicted last Saturday and given two years in the penitentiary on the charge of stealing a sum of money, will serve that time in prison, his counsel having decided to accept the verdict of the jury as rendered. The other charge against McGuffin of stealing a lot of valuable ladies apparel, and on which the jury failed to agree, will not be re-tried, a nolle proes having been entered by the attorney for the State. This step was decided upon because the material witnesses live out of the court's jurisdiction and cannot be compelled to attend.

The punishment meted out to McGuffin does not meet with general approval, as it is thought he ought to have been given a longer term. The fault seems to have been largely due to a few men on each jury who stood for the lightest possible punishment. The Commonwealth's attorney worked hard on both cases and endeavored to give the accused the full limit of the law, but the juries took a different view of the case.

The money stolen has been turned over to the express company, the diamonds are still missing and the clothing is in the hands of the C. & O. railway, the railroad authorities having paid in cash the value of the goods to the original owner, Mrs. Burgin, of Pittsburg, Pa. Court has adjourned for the term.

—Clifton Forge Review.

At 6.30 p. m. Wednesday, February 21st, a nicely arranged marriage took place at Riverview, West Marlinton, when George W. Bentley and Miss Catherine S. Varner were joined in holy matrimony, Rev Wm. T. Price, D. D. officiating. The groom is a native of New York and is an employee at Dunlevie. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Varner, near Travelers Repose and is a very worthy young lady. The parties took the train Wednesday morning for the home of the bride where a reception awaited them. May happiness and prosperity be theirs, as so many friends sincerely wish.

At 5 p. m. Wednesday, February 21st, 1906, a quiet marriage event was celebrated at Riverview, West Marlinton, when Oscar Benjamin Stewart and Miss Georgia T. Savannah Ratcliffe were united in holy matrimony, by Rev Wm. T. Price, D. D., officiating minister. The groom is a native of Moore County, North Carolina, and is a foreman of a grading and steel placing crew on the Coal & Iron R. R. The bride is a native of Highland county, but for some time her home has been in upper Pocahontas, and is a prepossessing young person with numerous friends. The party was chaperoned by G. W. Martin, foreman of the extra force on the Greenbrier Division. Wednesday morning the parties took the train for May, where their home will be for the present. May all the good wishes of many friends for the joy and prosperity of these persons be amply realized.

THE WAGONER

The Pocahontas wagoner of the old times

The first question to be asked by the Pennsylvania timber man who comes down here to invest his money is what we do before the rail ad was built in Pocahontas County.

The true answer is that we did mighty well. We were situated far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife and formed a community of people that was sufficient unto itself.

The depot was forty six miles from Marlinton whether we went to Millboro on the east, Roseville on the south, or Hattons-ville on the north. Hot Springs on the Warm Springs valley branch was thirty five miles yet it was never very much patronized as the additional freight on that branch was more than the additional wagoning charges from Millboro.

The most popular route was from Marlinton to Millboro. There were three high mountains to cross and three streams large enough to be dangerous. The road was on a good grade and in summer good lead could be hauled.

The merchants paid a dollar a hundred pound freight and the hauling was nearly all done by farmers who would take a week off when the time could be spared on the farm, and bring in a load and clear up twenty or thirty dollars which was a considerable sum in those days.

The rule was to start Monday or Tuesday morning and get back in four or five days. If you started on those days you were sure to strike a wagon train and become part of it by the time the State line was reached. The wagons from Ebsay, Marlinton, Hattersville and Knapps Creek Valley would trail along together to reach camping place where there was good water and wood for the camp fire and keep together until they were safe in the country again.

In Bath we were Ishmaelites. If anything was lost, stolen or burnt up it was laid at the door of Pocahontas wagoners. If the white topped wagons were called schooners the drivers were regarded as pirates by the people of Bath County. Many crimes were committed in our name.

There was a constant feud with the farmers that lived along the route. Very few of these pirates could resist the temptation to use a dry fence rail to start the camp fire and an apple tree stood a very poor chance to bring the owner any great amount of fruit.

A wagoner that was worthy of the name never thought of entering a house from the time he left until the time he got back. No matter how cold or stormy it was he wrapped himself in his comforters and slept in or under the wagon with his horses hitched at the food trough at the back of the wagon.

He had in his grub box enough provisions to last the trip. A frying pan and a coffee pot were added. Bad luck consisted of finding the streams high, having a break down, going over the road down a mountain side, or having a top heavy load fall off.

In the winter the ice made the road dangerous and every now and then a wagon would leave the road and pile up against some convenient tree down the steep mountain side with results varying from the killing of the driver to inconveniences of a trivial nature.

If the trip was not made so often that it became known the work was regarded as recreation and was equal to fishing or hunting trip in camp.

The actual money expended was very little. The toll that Bath County charged was the principle item. We remember when it got to be as high as \$3.35 per trip for a two horse wagon and we sweated blood when we paid it and it was the subject of much earnest discussion around the camp fire, this tribute that we had to pay a hostile country

for passing through it will be remembered for a thousand years. If in dry weather a wheel fell to pieces or a tire ran off and a bill had to be paid at the wagon makers shop it was no less than a national misfortune. Money was so scarce in those days that often the wagoner did not have the sum required for this unexpected misfortune and had to take up a collection to meet it.

If Bath county levied heavy tolls on us, she endeavored to compensate by maintaining saloons for our especial benefit. For years she ran a grog shop in the woods far from the abodes of men for the purpose of catering to the trade from Pocahontas. Some few of the wagoners who had to sleep in the cold and the wet would purchase perhaps as much as a half a pint of spirits to dispel the gloom. Once in a while a private would get so drowsy that he would lie down in his wagon and take a refreshing sleep. Then the wagon train would deputize an extra hand to drive his wagon until he woke up and took charge of the ship again. This deputy was usually some half grown boy who was out for the trip who was given a chance to pilot a real wagon. He would take charge and drive the wagon with all the rigids in the world.

After we got in the printing business we used to order printer's ink five and ten gallon kogs. These kogs looked like the ones that liquor is shipped in and when they arrived they were always bored full of holes by some wagoner of inquiring disposition.

Those were the halcyon days of Pocahontas County. Now the land is filled with strangers and everyone is seeking who can make the most money and work the hardest. Money is plentiful but we do not have half so good a time as we did then.

Very little money was in circulation and we needed very little. The advantage of railroad and industrial development do not fully recompense us for the peace and quiet of those days.

Insurance Trust

New Marlinton, W. Va.—Revelations of an amazing character are expected by some to follow suits shortly to be filed against the fire insurance companies doing business in this state. They will be brought by Prosecuting Attorney E. L. Robinson, upon the grounds that all of the companies doing a fire insurance business in this state are in an illegal and corrupt combination, which is contrary to public policy.

For some years past the insurance rates throughout the state have been constantly and continually increased which Mr. Robinson alleges is due to an unlawful combination on the part of the insurance companies. The companies have what they denominate the Underwriter's Association of the state which is no more or less than an organization of the insurance companies themselves. The board of underwriters fixes the rates for insurance in all the towns and in fact upon all classes of property in the state, including farm property. Each agent is compelled to make an affidavit to maintain these rates and when a policy is written it is first forwarded to the general office, where the stamping clerk, who has a table of rates of all the towns and cities, covering all classes of property, compares the rate in the policy with the table, and if it is less than the rate in the policy is rejected and returned.

The Rockingham county, Virginia, wheat crop of 1905 is estimated at 1,800,000 bushels, the largest produced in any county in Virginia. Sixty three outfits assisted to house the crop, which required 12,000 tons of fertilizer and brought in a million and half dollars.

Oo, pity the man with a wagon,
Who sees snakes and bugs and a dragon!

Oh, lend him a hand
And help him to land
Right up on the tall water wagon.
—E. A.

BIG LUMBER PLANT

Marlinton has a chance to secure it

Mr. McKee, of Philadelphia, was in this county last week. He and others have bought the James lands comprising about 30,000 acres of timber on the head waters of Elk River which will be opened in the near future.

The timber is mostly hemlock and spruce and is one of the finest bodies of timber in the State. The tract was acquired from the original settlers and is one of the few tracts of timber from which the farmers realized anything like real value.

The timber lies along the various branches of Elk and comes to the head of the Old Field Fork of Elk and the Crooked Fork of Elk close to the Red Lick Mountain. The eastern end of the timber is about seven miles from Marlinton and about three miles from the Marlinton and Camden Railroad.

Marlinton is the nearest and most available point on the C. & O. to this timber.

Without having any definite information as to where the manufacturing plant of the company will be located, we are impressed with the fact that Marlinton is the logical point for the mills to be located and it would mean a vast deal to the town if we could secure the plant.

The Marlinton & Camden railroad makes its connection with the C. & O. at this place. The former railroad is owned the Campbell Lumber Company and was built to supply their mill at this place but it is a public carrier and we have no doubt that it could be utilized in the marketing of this timber.

The center of the holding of the company is about the mouth of the Slaty fork of Elk seventeen miles from Marlinton. The timber would come into Marlinton at about the same distance as the Campbell Lumber Company's trace on the water of Williams River.

There is at least four few sites here for a big lumber plant and if placed close to as large a town as Marlinton would not only benefit the town but the mill company would receive the benefit of the enhanced value of the plant by reason of its location.

Recent reports indicate a heavy run of shad in the Chesapeake Bay and tributaries in the next 60 days. It has already been reported that shad have passed in the Chesapeake and that large schools are working their way north off the Carolina Coast.

In the Upper Chesapeake and the Susquehanna River the industry has reached considerable magnitude, and in these waters a small army of men, gathered by shipping agents in this city and Philadelphia, are sent to the shores and given employment as long as the fish run at a profit. Many fish are struck, put in the brine until cured, then barreled and stored away for favorable prices.

E. H. Bobbitt and wife of White Sulphur Springs, who have been visiting at the home of Squire J. N. Leach, in North Alderson, for some days past, left Monday morning for a trip south. They will visit several points in Florida and will also go to Cuba before returning. Mr. Bobbitt, who is depot agent at the White, has not had a vacation for some time and his wife, who is but recently out of the Hinton Hospital, needs a change to assist nature in restoring her to normal health. They will spend several week's in the Southland, during which time Mrs. Bobbitt, Mrs. F. A. Renick, will make her home with the family of Squire Leach.—Advertiser.

Among the attendants at the funeral of a lawyer who, though an agnostic, had led a singularly upright life, was a prominent Philadelphian who arrived just after the minister had begun his sermon.

"What part of the services have they resched?" he asked a bold Quaker.

"Just opened for the defense," was the reply.

A good many of the advocates for license claim that Mr. Sharp, one of the bold over members would be for license if a majority of the court were in favor of it. We have never heard him express himself but it is our opinion that he is not for license. If he were an expression from him this early in the campaign would be very timely.

It is our opinion that if either party nominates a license man that he will be defeated and if both parties nominate license men that an independent temperance candidate will defeat both.

We do not wish to cause Mr. Sharp any embarrassment in referring to this matter and still, his attention to the subject is of interest that is being taken in question and the all important feature of his personal sentiment on the subject.

Likely to Bores Oil

Some three years ago C. B. Buster, Wm. H. McClung, Dr. Leslie Roper, S. H. Nickell, R. D. Smoot and J. S. McWorth organized the Greenbrier and Meadow River Development Co. for the purpose of trying to interest capitalists in the development of Greenbrier county, and more especially in making tests for oil and gas in the western part of the county. At some expense and much work they secured leases for oil and gas on something like 50,000 acres in the Meadows section. Since then they have been exerting themselves to get this field properly tested. To any concern that would guarantee to make proper tests they have offered to turn over their holdings without charge or expense. The field being wild-cat territory the large operations in Texas, Indiana and elsewhere together have made oil men slow to have anything to do with the proposed tests. At last however, a contract has been made with an Ohio concern, and it looks like we would probably have tests made in this county this coming season. Should oil be found in the western section of this county it would mean the immediate solution of the railroad problem and would give us unprecedented prosperity. Even a good flow of gas would mean much to our section. —Greenbrier Independent.

Notice of Millinery

Successor of Miss Dana Suttle will be in from Baltimore with Best line of millinery Armstrong, Cator & Co has in stock. Will have an experienced trimmer. Look for me in about 9 weeks.

Respectfully

Miss Ella F. Bohn.

Order of Publication.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to-wit: At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in March, 1906.

Clela A. Shinnery Plaintiff vs) In chancery.
John A. Beverage, Adm'r of Levi Beverage, dec'd, Martha L. Beverage; D. L. Beverage; R. H. Beverage; W. P. Beverage. Nextly S. Waugh; Lilly F. Beverage, Grace L. Beverage, George P. Beverage, last three infants; Stella Jane Waugh and Jessie (Gillie) Waugh, infant children of Indiana Waugh, deceased; and daughter of Levi Beverage, dec'd; Edna Mary White and May Ona White, infant children of Sauton L. M. White, dec'd, and daughter of Levi Beverage dec'd, Defendants.

The object of suit is to partition the land of which Levi Beverage died seized among the parties entitled thereto, or to sell the shares of the infant defendants, if the said lands is not susceptible of partition, or to sell said tract of land and divide the proceeds of said sale among those entitled thereto.

This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the infant defendants, Edna May White and Mary Ona White, are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit. Test: J. H. Patterson, Clerk, T. S. McNelly, Sol.

For sale: Two box tail alligators, complete with tails for sale \$100, each \$75.00 to G. B. Statton, Cape W. Va.

OBITUARY

I do not hope to add anything to the beauty of the tributes which long and esteem have gathered the memory of Mrs. Lela Myrtle Barlow, but she was my neighbor and my friend and I reverently add this humble tribute to her memory.

On Saturday, Feb. 17, 1906, the Death angel folded her in his embrace and left anguished hearts to bleed and mourn over the darkness and the desolation which the unexpected messenger has caused.

Thus art gone to the grave but were vain to deplore thee when thou was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide: He gave thee, to look thee and He shall restore thee, and "Dust" hath no sting, "The Saviour hath died," and thou art not reach the bounds of man's appointed years. The "mysterious clock" which the Angel of Life wound up, and this would the try to the Angel of the Resurrection, ran down in 36 years. Death came suddenly. We heard the rattle and saw the shadow of his wings, and she was gone. Her death leaves a great vacancy in our circle here: she was ever the genial, warm-hearted, happy friend, and who can estimate the loss of so devoted a wife and mother! We cannot understand the mysterious providence which called her away in the prime of life. But it is not necessary that we should understand it.

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." I can in imagination bring before me her pleasant face and the sound of her voice seems to fall upon my ear as it did in life. She was of pleasing, social qualities, fond of her friends and to have them around her. If all those to whom she spoke kindly words, and for whom she did kindly acts, were gathered together, it would be quite a number, and if each of those who were happier by her kind words and acts could cast a leaf upon her grave she would now sleep beneath a wilderness of foliage. Her place in the hearts of those who loved her will be vacant until they, too, shall have passed through the ever-open gates of the silent city. She left behind a heart broken husband, an infant daughter, and little Madeline, four years of age, whose gentle, courteous manners show a mother's careful training. From my window, I see the desolated home, the doors closed, the shades drawn, and often I see the bereaved husband enter the gate and mingle with anguish, look upon the home where so recently dwelled those who were nearest and dearest to him: There are the vacant chair, the unworn garments, and so many things which though treasured, serve as painful reminders of the irreparable loss. Lo, to you in this time of sorrow the gospel comes with its promise of another life, and a future reunion with the sainted one who has gone before, and the comforting assurance that in that perfect life, there is no more death, no more sorrow and weeping, no more sad partings.

"The redeemed of the Lord shall obtain joy and gladness and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." And now we leave her to her deep repose and who loved her can carry with them the reflection that, while green grass will cover her grave, blue skies bend over it, sweet birds sing near it, and the place will be hallowed ground; yet, greener than the grass, fairer than the skies, sweeter than the birds, and as hallowed as the grave itself, will be her fragrant memory, enshrined in their hearts." How sweet it will be when we feel the dawn of immortality over shadowing us, to hear the sweet sounds of the angels mingling with the voices of our loved ones, inviting us to come to them, to be with them, forever, in the mansions of eternal bliss.

E. J. M.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

As Administrator of Mrs. N. J. Rock I will on Saturday, March 17, 1906, at the late residence of decedent, at Greentown, Pocahontas County, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following property: Household and kitchen furniture consisting of 4 beds and bedding, bedstead, chairs, 2 heating stoves, one first class range; recently new dishes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Terms: made known on day of sale. Samuel Shover, Adm'r.

County Court met Tuesday.	Death of Lonnie Perkins	March
Paul Golder is in Baltimore.	Last Friday Lonnie Perkins met a horrible death at Thurmond, being crushed by his engine. He had a run on the Loop Creek Branch of the C. & O. This road follows the "wings" of Loop Creek and is very steep grade. The freight is practically all coal which comes down grade.	Mrs. Randolph of their about two illness, pneumonia. The re Levels fo -Stuffs come into not of su Heaven.
Dr Norman R. Price is in Huntington.	This young man was fireman on a locomotive and on Friday started down to the main line with a heavy load of coal with two engines at the head of it. As soon as the grade was reached it was seen that the air brakes were not working and the train commenced to run away.	Willia and resp tas Coun slightly th He ap hostas C useful H 30, 1906 Methodi the life In bus and upri married Kerr, th then to J ton Ervi teach, as him, G. ville, M Mrs J. and Mrs County.
Mrs Geo. L. Hannah, of Elk, died last Sunday.	One of the engineers shouted for everybody to jump which they all did except Perkins. He stayed with the engine until it came to the end of the track at the Thurmond bridge having run into an open switch and plunged down the bank into New River.	
Otis Warwick has moved from Hutensville to Marlinton.	Perkins was crashed from the waist downward and was almost instantly killed.	
Miss Nora Wilson has accepted a position as head nurse in Dr Guilford's hospital.	It is supposed that he stayed with the engine in the hope of getting it under control and saving the train from wreck. We hear that the cause of the runaway was the turning of the angle cock in the rear engine shutting off the air from the train.	On th morning Sarah E late Sau an illne aged 83 Mrs, er of Ca time on actors it as a R was an of Ham esteme the rela consent model well, d life, d in spiri See These her me that th live we their Her by the course The ranged 1:30 o George Mishi Life's In t Unhes The On after line Col. aged She Milie Beard opera Mill Wm. Samu Fo a pro of th Love It finan ing f the s of or shoo cursi Sh gent qual She som tern, home the Is reav few deb her, bu as f for Ha er l nes nes sell wo nes sold
Mr and Mrs E. M. Arbogast and son John Robert were in Huntington over Sunday.	Perkins was crashed from the waist downward and was almost instantly killed.	
Charles Ekridge, of Darbia, is laid up at the home of A. M. Oliver with injuries received on a saw mill.	It is supposed that he stayed with the engine in the hope of getting it under control and saving the train from wreck. We hear that the cause of the runaway was the turning of the angle cock in the rear engine shutting off the air from the train.	
Died: Mamie, three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs Forest Beard, of Minzo. The interment took place at the Hillsboro cemetery.	The deceased is a son of R. V. Perkins, of Caldwell, and was about thirty years of age. He was raised at Mill Point where his father had the McNeel mill for many years. He married Miss Opal Armstrong, of Buckeye, who died a short time since.	
We have been sent a copy of the special Sunday edition of the Seattle morning Times by our friend Samuel Gibbons of that city. In size and colors it vies with the largest New York Sunday sheets.	He was a young man of good habits and very industrious. He had just completed his course as fireman and would have gotten a position as engineer in a few weeks.	
A card of thanks. We desire to express our sincere thanks to the many people who helped us in our great need, after the burning of our home and all its contents. J. E. Spence and wife.		
Rebbeck Beverage who has been under treatment at the Clifton Forge Hospital suffered the loss of his leg by amputation. He had been sick for some time having hurt his knee six years ago. The bone became diseased making the amputation necessary.		
Dr Guilford has opened his hospital at Marlinton and already has a number of patients. No expense nor pains have been spared to make this institution up to date in every particular and would be a credit to a town many times as large as Marlinton.	Council Meeting Town Council met Friday night with T. S. McNeil, Mayor, Calvin W. Price Recorder and E. D. King, J. W. Baxter, R. M. Beard, J. V. Night, and N. C. McNeil Councilmen present.	
A small sized fire alarm in east Marlinton Tuesday morning. A little grand child of Squire Bird had put some clothing in a stove and set it afire. Much smoke was raised, but little damage was done, before the arrival of Squire Bird, Squire Richardson, and Squire Hill, who saved the house.	Renewal of sergeants bond for \$9,000 accepted. The following bills were allowed and ordered paid. W. A. Ekridge, jailer 10.50 Nickell Miller Hardware Co, supplies 2.50. Dr F. T. McLintie, lumber 17.00. Paris D. Yeager, assignee, criminal expenses 2.43 Paris D. Yeager, assignee street expenses 2.50 Paris D. Yeager assignee of Smith and Whiting 158.45 Paris D. Yeager sergeant salary 50.00	
R. H. Slavin, of Highland has sold through C. A. Yeager, 500 acres on Alleghany Mountain near Frank to J. E. Droney, of New York. The price paid was \$5500 in cash. Mr Yeager has also a tract of 100 acres for George Baxter, on Stony Creek to a man named Grenner of Elizabeth town Pennsylvania, for \$2200 and the Steele tract of 60 acres near Seebert, to Snodder Bros. of Elizabethtown Pennsylvania for \$1450. The last two will be opened immediately.	Street Commissioner authorized to buy carload of lumber. Walk ordered to be built from corner near L. M. McClintie's to Dr Yeager's. Are lights on Camden Avenue ordered charged so as to light walks better. Crossings on Camden avenue ordered fixed by putting in Creek gravel. E. D. King, J. W. Baxter and Paris D. Yeager appointed committee to buy a thousand feet of hose and other fine fighting paraphernalia. The Mayor authorized by employ competent engineer to survey and make estimates on a complete system of sewerage.	
Dr Lookridge, Dr Yeager, and Dr Norman R. Price were in Roscovert Monday at the meeting of the Greenbrier Medical Association which was organized with Dr Sam Austin, of Lewisburg President and Dr McClung, of Roscovert Secretary twenty physicians enrolled as members. The territory embraced by the association are the counties of Monroe Greenbrier and Pocahontas. The association is subordinate to the state medical association and its object is the promotion of scientific knowledge, fraternal feeling among physicians, rate of fees etc. Stated meetings are to be held quarterly. The first meeting to be held at Roscovert May 5. Marlinton will probably secure the meeting in July.	Two Horses Stolen On Thursday night, March 1, 1906, two of my horses were stolen out of the stable and ridden off by some one. After phone messages had been strung all over the county, I found out they were at Hosterman, four miles up the river. I will offer a reward to any person furnishing me with the information leading to the conviction of said party, a sum Ten Dollars. A plot of liquor was on the trail. Such matter should be looked into by the grand jury.	
On Friday afternoon, February 23rd at her home in Monterey, Va. Mrs Amanda Campbell died of pneumonia, aged about 60 years. She was the widow of the late Brown Campbell, a widely known and respected citizen of Highland County. She is survived by one son, Robert Campbell, son-in-law of D. G. Boggs of Marlinton. Mrs Campbell was a very amiable and much esteemed lady. She will be long remembered for the many acts of self sacrificing kindness she was much delighted in rendering to all within reach of her helping hand. Mrs Dr Patter	Dressmaking and Tailoring. The undersigned has opened rooms over the store of Mr M. C. Hoggett for dressmaking and tailoring and respectfully solicits the patronage of the ladies of Marlinton and vicinity and is certain she can give them satisfaction. Respectfully, Mrs Anna L. Arbogast.	
	Mrs Lelia Glendon has bought out the hair of the late Mrs. Glendon in the town prop.	

ROBERT H. BRADSHAW

A Young Confederate Officer.

This person was a descendant of the fourth remove of John Bradshaw, a soldier of the Revolution and the founder of Huntersville, the pioneer county seat of Pocahontas.

Not long since a sketch of John Bradshaw's pioneer service, prepared by Andrew Price appeared in the Times.

What I may write about one of his descendants may be of interest to very many of our staidest readers.

Among the young men addressed to the writer by pleasant associations, the above is one that is carefully cherished. I first met him at the home of Moses McClintic, some after I began my ministry at Williamsville. We were a little slow in getting acquainted, as he was a very retiring person, and there seemed no special reason why I should seek anything more than a transient speaking acquaintance.

Mr. McClintic in the meantime discovered his great worth, and upon one occasion observed to me, that he regarded Robert Bradshaw, "one of the foremost young men he knew anything about." I opened my eyes, and made some attempts to draw him out, and secure if possible his friendship, and try to influence him for some good. In two or three years we became intimately acquainted and so far I know, I possessed his confidence so fully, that he confided to me, what he never did to any one else.

He was a native of Highland county, the eldest son of John Bradshaw, Esq., and Mrs. Jane Bradshaw. His early home was a sweet retired spot, not far from the foot of Jackson's river mountains, and about thirteen miles south west of McDowell. He was born in 1837, and his early life was spent in this quiet place. He was exceedingly industrious and though delicate in form, his power of endurance was remarkable.

His desire for a liberal education was all-absorbing, and he improved every opportunity that presented itself to acquire knowledge. He received a good deal of his earlier instruction from his father, who was very competent in the English branches. There being no further facilities of improvement in his reach, he attended the High School at Mossy Creek, in 1857-8, which was conducted by Mr. White. It now became his settled purpose to acquire a collegiate education, and enter upon the profession of law. To secure the means, he taught school ten months in the employ of Moses McClintic, Robert and Thomas Wallace, during the year 1859. In the fall of 1860, he opened a school at Doe Hill, Highland Co., which he conducted with great success, as he did his former school. The school closed at Doe Hill a few weeks before he volunteered for the war, much to the regret of his patrons.

He went out from Highland with the first company under Felix H. Hall, and reported at Grafton to Col. Porterfield, in command at that post.

He shared the toils, dangers and hardships that attended the Confederate reverses at Philipps, Laurel Hill, and Garnett's retreat to Petersburg West Va.

He was one of the first to rejoin the army at camp Bartow. The winter of 1861-2, was spent on the summit of the Alleghany mountains. We have in hand some letters written home, from that point, from which we make extracts.

Camp Alleghany, Dec. 14, 1861

My Dear Parents:—I write you a letter by Dr. Robinson to inform you that I arrived the battle yesterday. It was a bloody battle, four hundred of our men, from fifteen hundred to two thousand

federals, they in the woods, we in an open field, and attacked in flank and rear. Our regiment the 51st, bore the brunt of the battle, it alone, lost forty to fifty killed and

amount to sixty or seventy-five. The Yankees left thirty dead and some wounded on the field besides hauling off some ten or fifteen wagon loads.

We lost ten commissioned officers, among them was Captain Anderson, killed.

The enemy were from three to five thousand according to report of prisoners taken. Jackson Lockridge is severely wounded, the only one hurt from my company, James Pullens is mortally wounded, also John W. Byrd; Robert McGlaughlin slightly. I felt the bullets whizzing near my face, and had the back of my head knocked into my face, but fortunately I escaped unhurt for which I should be thankful.

I did not know how I would behave in battle until I tried it. I flatter myself that my conduct was not dishonorable. I must say that John and Jackson Lockridge fought bravely, Jackson is shot in the shoulder, but will recover. Dr. Robinson will give you the particulars. I will tell you more when I see you.

I know when you see an account of the battle, that the 51st, will be spoken of highly.

Yours truly,
Robert H. Bradshaw.

From a letter to his brother James, dated 4th February, 1862, we take the following sentences:—"I suppose none of you are going to school, I wish it could be, that you could spend the winter at school, especially Jasper and Stephen. As soon as Stephen gets well, send him to school where I will pay expenses."

"I have received a letter from— I will write to him soon, should I not, tell him, that now is the most favorable time to pay debts, before we feel the burden of war. The present currency will answer as well to pay debts as gold and silver. The man who is out of debt when the war closes may get through but he who is in debt must forever remain so."

I have no camp news of importance to write. We are doing nothing but standing guard, which is now no small duty. It requires nearly one hundred men each day to fill the posts. That number is out every night cold or warm. I send mother some coffee by Mr. Wright, which I know will prove very acceptable."

From another letter, written from camp Alleghany March 13th 1862, to the same brother, we take the following.

"Yours of 4th inst. was received this morning. In answer to inquiries respecting our leaving this point, I must say this was the first intimation I had of the rumor. However it is not among the most remote probabilities. If General Thomas Jackson can hold his position at Winchester, we will remain here. But when he falls back to the Blue Ridge, we will be forced back also. Your best plan is to go to work and put out a crop. You are too far from any public road to be troubled by the Yankees, even were they to cross the Alleghany."

In a few weeks from that time, the troops were recalled from the Alleghany, and posted on the Shenandoah. In the meantime he was chosen Captain of Co. B, 51st Va. Infantry. He fought in the battles of McDowell, Franklin, Strasburg, Winchester, and Cross Keys. Early in the engagement at Fort Republic, June 8th 1863, he fell pierced in the breast, sword in hand, dying in the 35th year of his age. His remains were carried home in a few days after the battle, and buried in a lovely spot close to his home.

An immense assemblage, gathered far and near to attend his funeral, and a more touching burial scene, has never been witnessed by the writer. A detachment of soldiers, under the direction of Captain J. T. Byrd, buried him with the honors of war.

A marble slab of snowy whiteness marks his grave, on which are inscribed some of the young soldier's favorite words. He had repeated them in the hearing of

ideal what he would like to have his own life to be—

"So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that
moves

To the pale realms of shade, where
each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls
of death,

Then go not like a quarry-slave
at night,
Sourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed

By an untrasting trust, approach
thy grave.
Like one who wraps the drapery
of his couch

About him, and lies down to
pleasant dreams."
W. T. P.

Additional Facts Concerning Lonnie Perkins Death.

A Loup Creek train, double-headed, left Harvey for Thurmond. The train had gone down grade but a short distance when it got beyond control and soon was rushing down toward Thurmond at rapid rate. There were six engineers, two engineers and two firemen on the train and when it was seen that the air would not work one by one they jumped off until only Engineer Perkins in charge of engine 230 was left. It is said he refused to jump, believing that he could eventually get the air to working and control the train and it was this belief and devotion to duty that took him to a fearful death.

When the train got at Thurmond he heard the run away coming and the switch at the south end of the bridge was thrown so that the whole train would go down the south side. The train ran down the track about 100 yards when the locomotive and the first engine ran into the bank turning completely around and over, stripping the engine and making a total wreck. The second engine on which Engineer Perkins was riding jumped to the right and went over the steep embankment down to the bottom followed by about thirteen large steel coal cars, which crashed and twisted themselves out of all semblance to cars.

Perkins was pinioned beneath the wreckage on his engine and was frightfully mangled and scalded by the escaping steam. After some hard work his body was recovered and taken on No. 14 to Hixton, prepared for burial and taken on to Caldwell, Greenbrier county his old home for interment. It is said that he leaves a little daughter near three years of age.
—Fayette Free Press.

What More Could She Expect?

Old Mrs. Simmers was well-to-do, but parsimonious. She attended all church meetings regularly, but her contributions to the collection plate would certainly have enriched no one.

One Sunday-morning the old lady took her little grandson to church with her. The boy watched everything with bright and hawk-like eyes, and he took a deep interest in the discussion that followed at home later, during dinner.

"How was the sermon?" asked Mrs. Simmers's daughter.

"Poor," said Grandma Simmers emphatically, "mighty poor."

"But, Grandma," said the little boy, interrupting her quietly, "what could you expect for a penny?"

Did They Have Biscuits for Breakfast?

A lady who prided herself on her model housekeeping, and particularly on her ability as a bread-maker, had set a fine panful of batter behind the kitchen stove to rise.

During the evening the six-year old son rushed from the kitchen where he had been playing and shouted; "Mamma, come quick—a mouse just jumped into your bread-pan."

"Oh, Willie," she exclaimed, "did you take it out right away?"
"No," he replied, "I threw the old set in, and she is digging

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER ANNUM.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1906.

From Mr. Powell

Mr. Andrew Price, Publisher,
Degr. Str.—I noticed in the last issue of your paper, an article under the caption of—

“Sad Case of A Polish Immigrant”

which, if not damaging in its effect, is an injustice to say the least, and I wish to call your attention to the fact that while freedom of speech is every man's right, responsibility is its price. Please note that the man who was hurt while using a wringing machine, had no authority to oil it. On the contrary, he was repeatedly cautioned not to do so, and after he was hurt, instead of being neglected by the management of “Greenbrier” Tannery, a nurse was provided for him at the expense of the tannery, and everything possible to do for his comfort, was done.

The article above referred to carries the impression that Superintendent Zapp is guilty of inexcusable neglect and gross brutality, and will result not only a harm to him, but to the interest which he represents.

Superintendent Zapp is a man of strict integrity, good habits and sympathetic disposition, and it is impossible that he should exhibit the woefully inhuman instincts that the article in question would imply.

It is a fairly well established fact that the man who defames another, libels himself, and for this reason, I am inclined to the opinion that the article was published without your knowledge, and I trust that it will be your pleasure to correct the statements complained of, to the end that the interests of Superintendent Zapp and “Greenbrier” Tannery may not be prejudiced in the large district covered by your press.

Yours truly,

T. G. POWELL,

General Superintendent.

F. Hopkinson Smith, painter, author, engineer, and professional optician, tells a story showing that Boston boys of the street and like all others. He overheard a conversation between two youngsters selling newspapers.

“Say, Harry, what's do best way to teach a girl how to swim?” asked the younger one.

“Dat's a cinch. First off you puts your left arm under her waist and you gently takes her left hand—

“Come off, she's me sister.”

“Aw, poa! her off do dock.”

Everybody has One or More

“You must find that impediment in your speech rather inconvenient at times, Mr B—”

“Oh, no; everybody has his little peculiarity. Is hammering in a mine, what is your own?”

“Well, really, I am not aware that I have any.”

“Do you stir y your tea with your right hand?”

“Why, yes, of course.”

“W-well, that is y-your peculiarity; most people use a spoon.”

He Followed the Lady

A Native of Ireland started away on his first trip. Never having been in a railroad station, he did not know how to get his ticket, but he saw a lady going in and determined to follow her lead.

The lady went to the ticket-box, and putting down her money, said:

“Mayhill, single.”

Next to her was Pat, who promptly plunked down his money and said:

“Patrick Marphy, married.”

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY

Schedule in effect Feb. 1, 1906, subject to change without notice.

Le Marlinton 7:45 am. 8:30 pm. Bu. Ar Roanokeville 10:15 am. 8:50 pm. ex. Bu.

Limited for Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis. 1:15 am. 9:45 pm. daily.

West Bound Local Trains. 10:40 am. daily.

Mail for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Old Point and Norfolk.

8:45 am. 9:15 pm. daily.

East Bound Local Trains. 2:37 pm. daily.

Knappe Creek

Sugar making is the order of the day.

Rev Pope preached a very interesting sermon at Mt. Vernon Sunday.

Lloyd Jordan is working for J. A. Clerk at Driscoll camp.

Miss Florence Moore has been sick the last few days, but is better at this writing.

L. E. Moore made about 50 pounds of one day.

H. A. Jordan is plowing.

Miss Pearl Moore was the guest of her sister Mrs. Ellis Moore and Mrs. Tom Macdonald last week.

John Hall is working on Ellis Moore's house.

Mrs. Maria Harold is very sick at this writing.

W. P. Moore has finished logging.

Steering McElwee of Driscoll go very badly hurt last week at camp.

Sending valentines still seem to be the order of the day, but some of them will be put in circulation about June.

Miss Georgie Baxter who taught a very successful school at Sunset has returned home.

Brady.

The weather has been fine, but looks very much like snow now.

The demand of the people is snow so they can go sleigh riding.

I think we will have to postpone our sleigh riding to next winter.

The people of this place who are enlisted in the wood and spruce army, are preparing to plant their corn soon and are grinding their battle blades preparing to battle with the spruce and woods. So prepare for the attack and be ready.

Logging is a great industry in this community.

Swecker Brothers are doing a job of sawing for themselves.

Blair Wood says logging is the stuff. Hermon for Byline, proceed in good faith.

It is reported that my surveyors resigned their position as their compass varies. Don't be discouraged. Geologists say that a mineral will attract the compass and cause it to vary far from north, so they had better inspect the situation, and find the fault thereof.

T. N. Brady is going to school at Trough Spring and will remain there until June. He reports a fine school with Walter Swecker as instructor.

Cecil Sharp is clearing for corn.

A. B. Ware has been ill with mumps the past week, but is recovering nicely.

Gilbert Doyle is making road between Brady and his residence so he can take a wagon after his dishes that he purchased from W. H. Brady.

J. T. Ball of Slay's Fork was in our village this week.

Top of Allegheny

We had quite a thunderstorm Saturday with plenty of rain and some hail.

Making sugar and molasses is the order of the day.

The wild geese were seen going North a few days ago, and sure enough we had a wild goose storm.

Geo. W. and John H. Beveage took a lot of fine sheep to Highland for John A. Whitelaw Tuesday. They had been shipped from Michigan.

The Spencer school celebrated Washington's Birthday with appropriate address given by the teacher and pupils, a spelling match and a good game of ball.

V. B. Bishop's wagon brought over a load of apples last week.

William Barkley and Charlie Spencer were taking in the agit at Winterburn and Dunlevie Saturday. Charlie says he doesn't care if the train does start before he gets on for he can catch it.

Some of the people of our neighborhood have had a chance for exercise.

Jason Simmons made flying trip to Bartow Tuesday.

Howard Phillips was visiting his sister Mrs. Ward Hudson at Cass Saturday and Sunday.

C. A. Yeagor of Marlinton passed through this section Sunday.

Dorsey Freeman, was looking after his interest near Byrt Sunday.

March is here with its blowing.

Dr. Hall passed through this section Sunday evening, having been called home on account of the illness of his father, Mr. Joseph Hall of Hightown.

R. V. B. Grimes preached at the Methodist Church Sunday night.

At a County Court continued and held for the County of Pocahontas, at the Court-house thereof, on Wednesday, the 7th day of March, 1906.

“It appearing to the Court that the Marlinton Precinct No. 1 of Edray District should be divided so as to form two Voting Precincts and that public good and convenience require it, the Court doth establish said Precincts to be known as No. 1 of Edray District and No. 2 of Edray District, and doth fix the boundaries of said Precincts, and doth designate the places of holding said elections.

PRECINCT NO. 1 OF EDRAY DISTRICT: All of the territory or territory included in said Precinct No. 1 which is embraced within the following lines, beginning at the place where the corporation line of the town of Marlinton reaches the Greenbrier River at the North of the town, thence Eastward and around the corporate limits of the town to the Greenbrier River again, and thence up and with the said river to the beginning, and the place of holding elections in said Precinct shall be at the public School-house in the town of Marlinton on the East side of the river.

PRECINCT NO. 2 OF EDRAY DISTRICT: Beginning at the river, corner to the new Precinct No. 1 aforesaid (the beginning corner) thence down the river with the lines of said new Precinct to its corner on Greenbrier River thence with the lines of the old Precinct No. 1 to the point of beginning, and the place of holding elections in said Precinct shall be the public School-house in West Marlinton.

And the Clerk of this Court shall immediately furnish for publication an attested copy of his order to the editors of the Pocahontas Times and the Marlinton Messenger, two newspapers published in said County, representing the two political parties which cast the highest number of votes at the last preceding general election and post an attested copy thereof at the front door of the Court-house of this County, and cause all other notices required by section 6 of Chapter 3 of the Code of West Virginia for 1893, to be posted as required by law.”

A Copy, Teste:

S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

Dunmore

The high court of appeals was in session in our town Monday.

Judges McElwee and Hudson on the bench. The attorneys present were N. C. and G. D. McNeil and Geiger; one doctor, two ministers and people without number.

The case was John Sharp, of Frost, for assault and battery on G. M. Jordan. Verdict \$5.

Misses Florence and Mamie Austin leave to day for Oklahoma.

Some of the boys have the Oklahoma fever bad.

Mrs. Besse Handell is visiting her sister Mrs. H. M. Moore.

P. P. Moyers returned Monday from the eastern markets where he held in his spring supply of goods.

John A. Noel has moved his place to Back Allegheny.

Miss Mattie Dille is quite ill.

Also Mrs. Isaac Keim and Mrs. Harvey Curry.

Miss Little Milligan's school is progressing nicely.

Our sale at Lobelia was largely attended. The day was bad. The wind howled and the auctioneer's horn sounded through the hills.

The B. M. Arbogast sale was well represented, though the day was bad.

Our next big sale will be on Elk at Harmon Sharp's the 22nd.

Our roads need a few ditches cleaned out and some brush cut.

William Geiger made a flying trip to Marlinton Tuesday.

Several timber dealers are in town this week.

Saturday we had our first thunder storm for 1906.

We are sorry to hear of the sickness of Mrs. Mike Matherly.

We hope to have a musical telephone line to Marlinton and from Frost to Mill Gap.

Thomas Callison, 31 years old, son of the late Wm. H. Callison, was thrown from a horse Saturday and a seriously if not fatally injured. He was breaking a colt, which became unmanageable and carried its rider under a tree. He was dragged from the horse by a mob, falling upon the back of his head. He was rendered senseless and up to Tuesday evening had not regained consciousness.

A Copy, Teste:

S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

At a County Court held for the County of Pocahontas, at the Court-house thereof, on Tuesday, the 6th day of March, 1906.

“It appearing to the Court from the petitions presented and filed that public convenience and public good require that the Election Precincts of Green Bank District should be rearranged and two new Precincts established from the territory included in Precinct No. 1 of said district so as to make two Precincts of what is now Precinct No. 1 and the Court being of the opinion that said new precincts ought to be established to be known as Precinct No. 1 of the Green Bank District to include the village of Dunlevie, and Precinct No. 2 of said district so as to include the village of Dunlevie, the Court doth establish said Precincts and doth fix the boundaries and designate the place of holding Elections in said precincts as follows:

PRECINCT NO. 1.—Commencing at the old corner of Precinct No. 1 on the County line between Pocahontas and Randolph Counties on Cheat Mountain, West of David Hevener's thence with the Randolph County line to a point of a hill on John McClure's farm North of his residence on the mountain thence with the top of said mountain South to a point at the M. E. Church at Bartow thence with the public road to the run by O. W. S. Gum's and with the run to the East Fork of Greenbrier River, thence down the East Fork and down the main river to the line of Jesse Nottingham's farm; thence leaving the river and running to the Cass Precinct corner on the top of Little Mountain so as to include the residences of Jesse Nottingham, Oscar Nottingham, and Loring Nottingham in this Precinct and then with the Cass Precinct line to the beginning, and the place of holding elections in this Precinct shall be at the public School house in Dunlevie. PRECINCT NO. 2 of Green Bank District: Commencing at the Randolph County line on John McClure's farm and with the line of No. 1 above set forth to the corner of the Cass Precinct on top of Little Mountain and thence Eastward with the State line and with the State line to the line of Pendleton County, and with the line of Pendleton County and the line of Randolph County to the beginning, and the place of holding elections in this Precinct shall be at the public School house in Dunlevie; and the voting place at Traylor's Riposo is hereby discontinued.

An it further appearing to the Court that the district line has been changed between Green Bank and Edray Districts so as to effect the boundaries of Precincts No. 1 of Edray District and Precinct No. 4 of Green Bank District it is ordered that the boundaries of the said Precincts extend to the changed boundaries of the said Magisterial Districts respectively and be governed by them. And the Clerk of this Court shall immediately furnish for publication an attested copy of this order to the editors of the Pocahontas Times and the Marlinton Messenger, two papers published in this County, representing the two political parties which cast the highest number of voters in the County at the last preceding general election, and post an attested copy thereof at the front door of the Court-house of this County, and cause all other notices required by sec. 6 of Chapter 3 of the Code of West Virginia for 1893, to be posted as required in said section.”

A Copy, Teste:

S. L. BROWN, Clerk.

Notice.

To Susan E. I.

Take notice that the day of March 1906.

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County Court	
county	The county court had a very
W.	busy two days session last week.
links	The contract for the building of
ay to	the new bridge across Stamping
	Creek at Mill Point was let to the
	Penn. Bridge Company. The
ward	builder is to receive \$294 for the
id	iron structure and six dollars per
day	cubic yard for the masonry.
	The court is very much puzzled
Wed.	how to build the bridge so as not
De	to stop the travel on the road.
nton,	There is no way to pass this point
Ham-	except by the bridge and the road
	is used continuously. While the
	old bridge is torn out and the
week	building of the new one in progress
as a	the road will be blocked for
d this	travel.
	The plan adopted by the com-
	missioners of Westmoreland County
Mr.	Pennsylvania was suggested.
cut	In that county an old bridge was
day,	to be torn out and replaced by a
d to	new one. The river was too large
	to be forded and a ferry cost too
	much to install. The commission-
died	ers finally decided to place a
se of	sign on the old bridge: "This
re of	bridge is to be torn down tomor-
seven	row. All who want to cross it,
great	cross it today."
	Joe Buzzard was named paper-
	ing the court phone resigned , as
	assessor. He has secured a la-
force,	crative position as agent for a life
oyed	insurance company and is busy
ward,	writing insurance. The duties of
water	the office of assessor are much
groce	harder than they were in the old
need	times and so one would hanker
	after the office. One of the mem-
	bers of the court suggested that
letter	he had better file his written rea-
tioner	sation so the court could set on
at his	it. Mr. Buzzard got excited and
redite	addressed the court as "Captain."
is ex-	In the day when Judge Jackson
prin-	was on the bench and was sentenc-
	ing violators of the revenue laws
onize	many of the pigeons would ad-
y his	dress him as "Captain." "Don't
a is a	call me Captain," the Judge
d we	would thunder back, "I did not
	even belong to the militia."
ly be	Mr. Buzzard's partner insurance
some	business is a Mr. Wolf, and Joe
name	says that the firm of Wolf & Buz-
is so	zard ought to do a good business
ably	in insuring.
as	The court increased the number
y are	of voting precincts in the county
	to 15. Marlinton is divided into
too	two wards. About 400 votes were
of	cast here in 1904 and the voting
shook	population will run to about 600
their	this year. The East Marlinton
know	precinct contain 640 acres of land.
years	A precinct of this size is something
and	new in Pocahontas County for
te-	heretofore each precinct of the
crude	county was larger than the small-
death	est county in West Virginia.
we as	At the recent meeting of the
	Town Council, the Mayor was
fe of	empowered to employ a compe-
home	tent engineer to make an estimate
9th,	and submit plans for a complete
settle	sewerage system for the town of
the	Marlinton. It is the intention to
ed by	have these plans ready for the
the	consideration of the council at its
sett-	April meeting. It is proposed to
had	make the meeting a public one in
bodin	order to give any citizen an oppor-
statio	tunity to air his views upon the
ed by	matter. There is no money in
	the treasury available for this
	purpose, and to pay for a system
	which would often answer the pres-
	ent requirements by taxation
	would be burdensome, it is the in-
	tion of the council to submit the
	question of issuing bonds for this
	and other necessary improvements
	to a vote of the citizens—the elec-
Light	tion to be held at an early date as
three	possible in order that, if the sys-
sal-	tem is put in, the work may be
dis-	done in the open season. "The
water	council will not make the mistake
d we	so often made by young cities in
It is	accepting plans which do not take
r on	into consideration the require-
o the	ments of future development.
turn	No other does it wish to wait until
tores	typhoid fever has scourged the
roughly	town and driven the people to put
clean	the town in a sanitary condition.
iron	Already there are quite a number
a day	of sewer lines put in by individ-
another	als and many of these are so
water,	small that some are already clog-
et of	ged up. In a bulletin recently is-
week	ssued by the Agricultural Depart-
ormed	ment, a number of instances were
other	recounted where it had been con-
struck	clusively proven that epidemics of
that it	typhoid were caused by the stop-
	ping up of small sewer pipes.
	Died, at the Hinton Hospital,
little	Miss Eda Cochran, daughter of
strong	Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Cochran, of
	Berra. She had gone to Hinton
oop on	for treatment for appendicitis,
s truth	but was too sick to undergo an
and at	operation. Our sympathies are ex-
	tended to the bereaved parents.

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Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West

OLD INDIAN CAMPS.

Remarkable Traditional History Connected
with Adam O'Brien's Cave in Webster Co.

On both sides of the dividing line between the counties of Webster and Nicholas, the country is dotted with immense boulders which have fallen in ages past from granite cliffs that circle the summit of the surrounding mountains—and this disintegration, caused by heat and cold, continues and will continue until the mountains find a common level. Every shower of rain shifts the clay and gravel to a lower level and exposes the solid rock to nature's corroding elements. This is country of cliffs and caves, says the Draxton Central, and the lone hunter in early times experienced no trouble in finding a comfortable and dry camp under many of the projecting cliffs. In many of the natural camps you will find today undisputed evidence of their early occupancy by the Indians, where you find rude stone and clay instruments with flint arrows heads, and by early hunters and trappers where you find beneath trees near camp carved with initial letters and names and dates, made by solitary occupants.

There is one of these natural camps on the headwaters of Skies creek and within one-fourth of a mile of Colonel L. M. Squire's store that has a remarkable traditional history connected with it. This cave is probably twenty by thirty feet in width and some eight feet high, and on the east side of the room fits the floor, where the Indians and the A. O. B., April and May, 1892. This inscription, to those familiar with the early settlements made on the Elk river and its tributaries, is very easily understood and can admit of but one interpretation. The initials are those of Adam O'Brien one of the first white men who penetrated the wilds of this section and looked upon the wonders of the undisturbed natural scenery. At earthly paradise to the wild Indians and the equally wild hunter, as the woods then were still without choice game of all kinds, and the Indians for the first time learned the uses of the species of fish. In these mountains, and alone Adam O'Brien spent the middle and latter years of his earthly pilgrimage. O-see in two and three years he would visit Clarkburg, the nearest town, with a load of furs, furs and pelts, lay in a supply of powder, lead and flints, and return to his distant and lonely camp. From the dates carved in this noted camp, it is evident that he was there or in the vicinity when a small party of Shawnee Indians murdered the Carpenter family at the mouth of the Elk river, in the spring of 1792. A. O'Brien, Benjamin and Jeremiah Carpenter, with their families were the only settlers on the upper waters of Elk river, and there was the last rail made by the Indians east of the Ohio river.

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with the wild animals of the Great North. Although O'Brien showed weakness in permitting a more marked disappointment to change and wreck all his plans in life and possibly usefulness to his fellow man, yet that he was a man of unquestionable courage, and fearless of all danger, we cannot doubt, as he remained in a large territory constantly infested by roving bands of savage Indians and was surrounded day and night by the fierce and formidable wild animals of the forests that preyed upon all flesh alike, when he was engaged in his work, and exposed to desolation by the use of nature's weapons in combat with the animals. When, and where, and how this remarkable man terminated his eventful life we know not and will doubtless never know.²²

With the exception of a short paragraph in "Wither's Border Warfare," none of O'Brien's actions are found in print. Consequently we are forced to rely upon generally acceptable tradition for all we say respecting his history.

The Actual Height of Sea Waves.

Waves are the agents of tremendous force, as the batterings received by the big ocean liners in the winter storms tend to prove. But the waves of the North Atlantic are not the highest waves nor the most forcible. The most tremendous of seas are those that form south of the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn, where the oceanic belt is unbroken by land.

How high those southern waves rise has not been accurately measured, so far as can be discovered; but probably they are not very much higher than the waves farther north. Says the New York Sun:

Sailors in modern times have never seen such waves as those which the early navigators declared attained heights of one hundred to one hundred and thirty feet. La Perouse asserted that he saw waves towering in the Pacific to a height of nearly two hundred feet. In these more scientific days we may say that the highest waves yet measured had an altitude of about fifty-two feet.

This was in the southern ocean a little north of the Antarctic regions; and it is quite certain that the highest waves ever seen in that region did not surpass fifty-eight feet in latitude. A wave of that height would certainly be a formidable looking object, and its crest would wash the windows of the fifth story of many New York buildings.

The average height of the waves in different oceans has been ascertained with some approach to accuracy as the result of a great many measurements. The highest waves observed in the Indian Ocean for example, are about forty feet. The highest waves in the North Atlantic are from twenty-nine feet, and in the Mediterranean from sixteen to nineteen feet.

Even the smaller of these great waves has considerable destructive power. Some of them travel along at a speed of twenty five miles an hour. A wave about thirty feet high contains thousands of tons of water and when this immense force is dashed against any structure the ruin wrought is likely to be impressive.

Words That Will Not Rhyme.

The English language is a wonderful, living growth. With the single exception of Latin, it is the most majestic vehicle for blank verse and poetry.

There are many words in English that have no rhyme. As given in "The Rhythmers' Lexicon," by Andrew Lang, they are as follows: Aitch, alh, amongst, average, baffle, burn, breadth, break, bulb, colic, conch, crush, death, die, eighth, fifth, film, forge, fourth, gauge, gulf, hence, lounge, maize, month, morgue, mourned, mouse, ninth, oblige, of, pearl, pit, porch, porch, poplar, prestige, pulse, recumb, saucer, scarf, sixth, spoil, stove, sylph, tenth, tort, twelfth, untitled, volt, warmth, wasp,

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Quinto.

ES. We are having plenty of mud, snow and rain.

Mar- The sugar makers of this vicinity have been favored with some fine days and nights, suitable for their work, and there is being made a quantity of sugar and molasses.

nd- The health of our people is generally as usual good.

na. Our mail carrier, R. E. L. Doyle, has had a job while the roads are so bad, but he has to turn out rain or shine.

near- George Rorke is building a large dwelling house in the town of Onoto, and expects to keep boarding house also.

terry- Miss Frances Doyle has been spending several days with her parents, but has returned to Marlinton again.

at- John White, who has been attending the normal school at Falling Springs, is visiting in this part.

Or- Mr and Mrs Ed Woodell of this place, were visiting in this part Sunday.

ma- We are glad to know that brother Marston has been returned to this circuit again, for he has done some, excellent preaching, not sparing either sinner or christian. He has made many friends while with us.

Harry Wiselinger of near Marlinton, who is working in this section tells us he is in the chicken business, and says he has more eggs than he can cleverly manage. He has a number of incubators, and has already about seven hundred young chickens, hatched out of about eight hundred eggs. Mr Wiselinger was in the poultry business in the South, about three years, and as he makes that state he is up to date as a professional poultry man. We need more such men as Harry.

Uncle Bill Gay says the ground hog failed this year as a weather prognosticator, but equinox ushered in a blizzard of rain, mud and snow.

Mrs. Eric and Mamie Geiger of were visiting relatives at Danmore recently.

Rex Kincaid of Marlinton, was looking after his interest here recently.

Mervin Courtney left our vicinity recently for Campbellton; we

Three little rules we all should keep,
To make life happy and lessen toil,
Smile in the morning, smile at noon,
And take George Ervine's cedar oil.

Dunmore

We had a ten inch snow, and still snowing.

We have some sickness. W. W. Nottingham is on the sick list.

Mrs. Mabel Rivercomb, of Barlow is quite ill.

Miss Ruth Campbell has returned from college on account of the sickness of her mother.

Mr and Mrs Henry Wicks have returned from New Mexico.

Isaac Klein has been quite ill.

Miss Mattie Dilley was buried near Dunmore Tuesday. Funeral services were conducted by Rev R. Q. Burr. She had been a great sufferer, and died in her sixtieth year. She leaves three sisters, only three brothers, a father and mother and numerous friends to mourn her.

Auctioneer Seecy sold out of W. M. Burns at Academy the 27th; will sell Mr. J. C. Arbogast the at Greenbank the 30th; a car load of horses at Marlinton April 3; also m. S. mows some time next week.

Burr Valley

Cold weather and lots of snow.

W. W. Sharp has moved back to Dan.

Mrs. Virginia Sharp, wife of the late G. W. Sharp, of Lewis County, and daughter Laura, who have been visiting friends, and relatives in this county, will return to their home in Lewis county.

David Dean, Alderman, and Sam Warwick, were in Marlinton on business Saturday.

David Dean has sold his farm on Poplar Flat.

Henry Brown has been logging.

W. K. Lucas is null.

Rev. Auvilla has not been able to fill his appointment here.

Charles Burr is preparing to plow for corn.

Mrs. Ann Gaylor is on the sick list.

Also Mrs. William Sharp.

Henry Burr is talking of selling out.

Mr. Winter has closed his school and gone home.

R. B. Slavin was in Monterey last week.

The biggest snow of the winter fell last Saturday, March 30th.

Miss Lillie Milligan came down from Dunmore Saturday to spend Sunday with her parents.

Rev. J. B. Grimes went to Cumberland Tuesday to be present at the meeting of the Baltimore Conference.

Misses Emma Poage and Clara Hedrick were visitors to their Marlinton friends and relatives last week.

J. W. Grove, the photographer, who was here last year, has returned and pitched his gallery on Third avenue.

Messrs. Emma Poage and Clara Hedrick were visitors to their Marlinton friends and relatives last week.

F. R. Hunter has returned from the Sweet Chalybeate where he was called by the serious illness of his mother who is better.

The postoffice at Alderney has been re-established, with G. S. Welford as postmaster and the name changed to Warwick.

Rev. J. W. McNeill, of Union, has been visiting his mother Mrs. Ewing Johnson. He preached at Marlinton Sunday morning.

Royd Siple was called to see his brother Sam who was seriously injured by falling from a locomotive. He is a fireman on the Lexington-Division of the C. & O.

The record has been copied in the case of the State vs. Paris May and an application will be made to the Supreme Court for a new trial.

The report came here Monday that there was a general closing of the pigs ears in the Greenbank District last Monday. The new approach of the term of the Circuit Court has something to do with this action no doubt.

The Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church held its last meeting at Covington, Virginia. The conference has been virtually dissolved. The Alexandria district will be identified with the Baltimore Conference. Abington with the Holston, and the Greenbrier District with the West Virginia Conference.

All Skidmore, the ten year old daughter of James Skidmore, near Elkins was instantly killed by an explosion of dynamite last Friday. An elder brother had placed the dynamite in the fire to thaw out and ignorant of the fact the child stirred the fire with a poker causing the explosion.

Miss Wawa Rucker visited last Friday and returned Monday. Miss Marjorie is one of the seventeen teachers in the Elkins high school. Miss Wawa has just completed a typewritten report of the May trial, of upwards of two hundred legal cap pages from the stenographic notes taken during the two days proceedings. It required busy work for two weeks.

H. F. Arbogast, of Clover Lick, has sent to our collection of Indian relics a stone hatchet or celt, found some years since on P. F. Coliver's farm near Greenbank. The celt is of the regulation granite-like stone, well finished and polished. Whether it was the business end of a war club or part to the more peaceful use as a hide scraper authorities seem to differ, but it is an interesting relic for all that, and is a valuable addition to our collection.

Number 84, the Italian laborer, who fell from a car while working for the Warren Lumber Company, two weeks ago, will get well. His skull was fractured in two places, at the base of the brain and at the vertex. When brought to the Marlinton hospital two days after his hurt he was thought to be dying, but when the doctors removed the pressure from the brain he began to get well and seem to be but little inconvenienced by the loss of some brain material. Or perhaps he used to it as he had more than twenty years upon his head.

M. C. Hogsett has returned Johns Hopkins Hospital much improved in health.

Mrs. Lillie B. Lockridge, of Driscoll, is with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Milligan, of Marlinton.

J. Alfred Taylor is issuing a paper in the interest of the Order of United American Mechanics.

Dr. McAnathon Stout died at the Sweet Chalybeate Springs last Monday, of diabetes, in the 62nd year of his age.

Lincoln J. Cochran of Beard, was in town over Sunday. He was accompanied by his wife, who is being treated at Dr. Guilford's hospital.

Miss Grace Moore, of Dunmore, has gone to Louisville, Kentucky, where she will enter a hospital to prepare herself for a trained nurse.

Circuit Court convenes next Tuesday. There are a great many cases on the docket to be tried and the term bids fair to be a rather long one.

S. M. Gay, of Indian Draft, had a bad fall two weeks ago, from which he suffered a fractured limb. In climbing a lay pen his foot slipped and he fell, striking his knee upon a rock. He was able to ride to Marlinton Monday, his second visit to town since November.

Baltimore Conference meets at Cumberland this week. Among those in attendance from Pocahontas are Rev. R. Q. Barr, Greenbank; Rev. J. M. York, Academy; Rev. and Mrs. Pope, and Captain and Mrs. Smith, of Marlinton.

Miss Bertha Boswell is preparing to open a dress making and millinery establishment in Marlinton. She has rooms in the Elk hotel building. She has secured the assistance of an experienced milliner. Her goods are now arriving, and she expects to have her opening at an early date.

A pile of lumber fell last Friday and distanced a badly cut arm. The pile was over twenty feet high. Ed Gilmer fell from the same pile a week before and bruised his leg.

The colored brethren have organized a Baptist church at Boonville. The Rev. Charles Lewis has accepted a call as pastor, and will hold service every fourth Sunday. Communion services were held Sunday and a number of deacons ordained. C. W. Scott was licensed to preach.

Earle Koe brought in an Indian relic found on his father's farm near Marlinton. It is a flat, round stone, four inches in diameter and two inches thick. We are at a loss to know what its use was unless it served as the bottom of a bark mortar in grinding corn. The stone shows the dent of continual use of the pestle, and on the side indented it is worn smooth, although the stone is a conglomerate sand with the finest quartz gravel.

Gum & Hiner have bought two lots on Camden Avenue below Golden, and will build a large blacksmith and wagon repair shop. Mr. Hiner comes from Stanton, and is a native of Highland. Mr. Gum has carried on a shop here for a number of years and has built up a large patronage. Quite a lot of modern machinery has already been bought, and work on the shop will be begun at once. The building will be 30 x 50.

A. M. Oliver, chairman of the Pocahontas Singing Association, requests the executive committee to meet him at the court house in Marlinton on the first day of April court at one p. m. to decide upon the place of holding the spring convention of the association. Any community desiring to entertain the Association will make it known to the chairman on or before that time. For a number of years interest was allowed to lag and no meetings were held. Last fall a well attended convention was held at Buckeye and it is to be hoped that some other progressive community will ask for the spring meeting.

Buckeye
Winter has come at last. On March 28th the snow measured 13 inches. We are destined to have just as much winter. If it don't come in the winter it will get here by spring.

Lock McNeill has killed 15 possums this winter and has gone to Ken Hogsett for the summer. He is a hunter.

Mrs. Lizzie Rodgers will go to school at Academy.

George Jackson and Adrian Rucker killed the biggest grey fox on record in the Duncan laurel last Tuesday. It measured five feet from tip to tip. It was sold to J. C. Duncan, who says he expects to have his new boy an overcoat made from the pelt.

Adrian Rucker expects to sell out and move to Greenbrier on account of his wife's health.

George Hefner has had the rheumatism. Edgar Hefner has four pet lambs, and expects to go into the sheep business.

Wm. Gilmer, of Stony Creek, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Rodgers has gone to the Levels to visit relatives.

Coe Addison will go to work on Monday, Lick soap.

W. McClinton is building a new dock at Monday Lick Sliding. He will start his sawmill in about two weeks.

Davis Aldridge made a very interesting lecture at the Buckeye debating society Saturday night. The question was "Resolved, We owe more to France as a mother than to France as a friend." The speakers on the affirmative were Job and Jay Buckley and Park McNeill; negative Ernest Welford, H. A. Walton and Davis Aldridge. The honorable judges gave the decision to the affirmative.

Millpoint
Snow about 13 inches deep. The Lumber job on Stephens Hole Run is progressing nicely under the management of Simon McClure.

Mat Gladwell expects to sow 25 acres of buckwheat on Henick Rockman's farm. Gilbert Wilfong had an encounter with a timber wolf and received a number of trifling wounds on the hands.

Wilber Miller and brother lost a valuable horse last Sunday from lung fever.

The Warren Lumber Company have received their log loader and now have it at work on the mountain.

Harry Thompson has bought a horse from Morgan Atkinson.

Died, at her home on Split Rock branch of Elk, Mrs. Isabella Varner, relict of the late John Varner, in the 93rd year of her age. She was a daughter of David Hannah, a soldier in the war of 1812. She is survived by a number of sons and daughters, among whom are John, Samuel, and William Varner, of this County; and Benjamin Varner, of Iowa. Her eldest son, David, was a Confederate soldier and was killed in the battle of the Wilderness. Among her daughters are Mrs. Clinton Slanker, of Linwood, and Mrs. John Stewart, of Valley Head.

To the citizens of Pocahontas County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for reelection to the office of Co. Sup't. of Schools of Pocahontas County subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

If reelected I will make an honest effort to serve you to the best of my ability.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your support again, I am your obedient servant.

J. B. CHARNES

Editor Times:

We have been a subscriber for the Times for 12 years and you know from that we like the paper, but we are some times disgusted by the Buckeye correspondents. When we read we want to read the truth. In order to make a big impression they send items to the paper which are less than half the truth. In regard to the erroneous report of ordering eggs and incubators, I will not ask a correction but when the eggs and incubators come they can inspect them closely and have some more items for publication. They should be let alone, for I think they are like the Irishman's bird they will hammer their own brains out.

J. J. BEVERAGE,

son that will keep Thy heart from fading and thy soul from sleep. Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

n. Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, April 5 1906

THE CONVENTION SOCIATION

NOTES BY THE WAY

A Trip to Clover Lick

Wednesday morning, March 12, 1906, was the opening of a strenuous day with me. I set out from River View West Marlinton at an early hour.

Finding the board walk covered with snow and sleet, I had to head the injunction "to ponder the path of my feet" so I went slow.

At the opening of Thomas alley, my notice was arrested by a nice looking cow, that seemed to be in a pensive frame of mind, as to whether it would be better to take the mazy road, or board walk. Her decision favored the walk and she with dainty air proceeded toward the old toll house stepping lightly.

At the toll house she reluctantly left the walk modestly kicked her tail and picked her way along the road and then stopped and began to low in a very plaintive manner, as if she regretted there was no more board walk, going her way.

In the meanwhile she was met by a half a dozen or more of cows and yearlings on their way to Lobelia. They shied at the walk and seemingly had an inference for the sleet and mazy road. At this the cow in question intensified her lowing, as if expressive of regret that there should be no board walk, and she seemed not to appreciate a good thing when they saw it, and wall themselves of it, as she had done. The incident put me to moralizing, but I am sure some of my esteemed readers can catch on, and I need not offend their intelligence, by pressing them they can not see the moral, pointed by this realistic incident, without my officiously telling them what it suggested to my mind.

Upon reaching the Marlinton station I learned that the train from Dunlevie was an hour late and I took a spell of the night. It had been arranged to meet a bridal party from Cass, to perform the ceremony in time for the up train for Clover Lick, when arrangements were making for another marriage ceremony at noon.

The party arrived on the belated train, and went at once to hotel Mason, with her characteristic energy Mrs. Mason had the young people to hustle, and by the time the ceremony was over, I had a margin of about ten minutes in my favor and succeeded in boarding the up train when my sledge left me all of a sudden, and I enjoyed the trip up the line with more than ordinary zest.

As the train pulled out my attention was fixed upon the interesting tableau, that presents itself from one of the upper windows of the Valley Hotel, where the newly made bride and her maids of honor, were grouped, and enjoying a bird-eye view of the busy scenes attending the arrival and departure of the train.

This attractive scene soon faded from view as the train speeded on its way and turning my attention to immediate surroundings, I noticed a very pleasant and companionable passenger seated just in front of me, and we had some conversation, that interested me very much.

It turned out that he had attended the burial of his venerated mother a few weeks previously, a lady greatly esteemed for her beautiful christian character whose memory is blessed by her devoted children.

The tenor of conversation upon comparing views, was to the effect that God's believing people should never judge him by feeble human sense, but ever trust him for his gracious providential dispensa-

tion, in virtue of which it may be found that behind seemingly frowning providence, his smiling smiling face, may be often concealed. Doing his own interpretation, he will sooner or later make it all plain.

One of the party said that some of the most influential reasons for praise and thanksgiving, originated from failures and bitter disappointments. If his heart deceived him not, it was his earnest desire to bless the God of Providence at all times and have his name continually on his lips.

My thoughts were so much interested by the interview just referred to, that the run to Clover Lick was one of dream like brevity.

Upon reaching the platform I found myself in the car of Albert Climbell, the section master, and posed by him, it was not long until we were at James Rhea's new home, and found all moving on so swiftly as it was possible for a "board and ready" to be. Thirty or forty friends and neighbors were there for the purpose, of having one of the times of their lives, and they had it, I am more than pleased to say, in celebrating the marriage of the last and youngest daughter of the kind family who had taken so much pains for pleasure and entertainment of all present. Time and space would fail to repeat the joys, the basinage and pleasantries that ruled the two or three hours, that intervened so swiftly.

At about 5 p. m., we took the train for the Clover Creek station, and I had the evening before me, to talk and carry my valise, I took time to notice somewhat carefully the remarkable Devonian rock uncovered by railway construction. It was Mr. Climbell's oldest brother, that was killed in one of the most heart rending tragedies that figure in the history of the Augusta Courts, during the 19th century.

After getting back to the station, it was my pleasure to meet Mr. and Mrs. Jack Coyner, and they made things so pleasant, that I concealed my intention of returning to Marlinton. And after escorting Mrs. Hill to the station on her return from a visit to Clover Lick friends, I set down at Mr. Coyner's for a very enjoyable visit, when it was my pleasure to meet Miss Emma Warwick the teacher of the Clover Lick public school. She has achieved an enviable record as a teacher of our schools, but is talking about retiring from the service. Her friends compliment her by the remark, it may be best for her to do so, but it will be a pity for the young people to be deprived of the benefit of her example and skill.

Thursday morning, after getting a piece of paste board from Agent Young, I boarded the morning train for Marlinton. Capt. Goodwin seemed to be on his best behavior and moved along with very commendable caution, which we would eulogize was heartily.

There was nothing to mar the pleasure of the journey until the train came to a stand still just about opposite the spot near Mr. Gibson's where Baker was killed by the Indian, in 1788. A tree had fallen over the track and displaced a rail. Most of the passengers anticipating a delay of two or three hours, set out on foot for Marlinton. A few remained in the dry, and during the waiting the most of these notes, were put on paper, for the entertainment of my cherished reading friends. I found it so pleasant and absorbing, that it did not seem any time tedious or tedious until it was announced, that the track was cleared, and very soon another belated morning train pulled into Marlinton. It turned out that now it was Bro. G. P. Moore's turn to have the sledge, as he was so apprehensive that Conference

might need the benefit of his matured experience every day and hour, these momentous stirring times in church, finance and state.

My friends could not wish me any greater felicity, than the pleasure of an occasional jump up or down the railroad, like the one I have just returned from.

W. T. P.

To the Teachers and Voters of Pocahontas County, West Va.

Where can we find a better man for County Superintendent of schools than John S. Moore?

Let us announce him as a candidate for the office and elect him regardless of politics.

Mr. Moore has spent the best years of his life in the school room. At one time the salary for a first grade certificate was \$25 a month. Many of the best teachers quit, but Mr. Moore was one of the number who remained at his post doing his best work. He is a conscientious christian gentleman, and has always worked with untiring energy for the high moral training of our youth, a most desiring man.

Let us honor him.

The teachers want to honor Mr. Moore by giving him this position. Let the voters join the teachers, and show their appreciation of his good work.

TEACHERS.

The West Virginia Midland Railroad Company having acquired by purchase all the rights, property, real and personal, including rolling stock and equipment of the Holly River and Addison Railway Company, will assume and take charge of the business, freight, property, and operation of the last named road on the first day of April, 1906; and the business of said road will, on and after said date be conducted, operated and managed by the West Virginia Midland Railroad Company.

The officers and employees of said Holly River and Addison Railway Company will, on and after said date be, and become the employees of The West Virginia Midland Railroad Company.

The undersigned, having been elected the General Manager of The West Virginia Midland Railroad Company, the agents and employees of the Holly River and Addison Railway Company, will report to him, at the office of The Company at Palmer, West Virginia.

Geo. A. Hechmer,
General Manager.

APPROVED:
John T. McGraw

Palmer, W. Va., March 13, 1906.

The Supreme Court has granted an appeal in the case of the State of West Virginia vs Charles A. Davis, from Cabell County. This appeal was taken by the State and the object is to finally decide the question whether when a saloon keeper receives an order for liquor to be delivered the sale is made at the saloon or at the point of delivery. The license covers sales made in the saloon. In this case a lady phoned over to Mr. Davis for a can of beer. Mr. Davis sent the can of beer around to her house about a square distant in the city of Huntington. The State contends that this was a sale at the lady's house and not at the saloon. Should the question be so decided it will put the people of a dry county in a quandary as to how they will get supplies. They could not order it in and it would be too expensive to have to go to Hinton for every drink. It will also hamper, delay and demand that class of drinkers who have to have liquor for their health but have conscientious scruples about going into a saloon and have it sent out to them.

Anyone wanting thoroughbred Berkshire hogs, six month old for breeding purposes, will do well to call on or address.

G. Cameron Beard,
Board, W. Va.

4-5-4-pd.

T. J. JACKSON

A World War Veteran

For three years of my life at Lexington, Virginia, from 1850-54, one of the most familiar personalities was that of "Robe-wall" Jackson. Sabbath mornings, for much of that time, we would meet in the Sabbath School, supervised by Prof. D. H. Hill. Major Jackson was teacher of the Bible Class. I was in charge of five or six of the smallest boys connected with the Barclay, Raff and Davidson families.

The Superintendent and Bible Class teacher spent most of their Saturday nights in lesson studies, with their Greek Testaments, as head, so as to get at the very meaning of the Bible writer, and be sure they were right before "going ahead" in their Sunday School work.

My esteemed readers have heard much of these good and faithful persons. As to my class, three of them died in the war; one lost an arm in battle, but lived to be an editor and lawyer. As to the others, I have no definite information.

One Sabbath afternoon, while on my way to the country, a mile or more from Lexington, I found the road crowded by thirty or forty colored boys and young men, having what they called a "good time of it." The joggles came over me to hold a prayer meeting with them. I sang a verse or two and then offered prayer and with a few words about remembering the Sabbath day, the exercise closed.

This turned out to be the first and last of the wayside prayer meetings. The youngsters seemed to have decided that this was not the place for a "good time of it" on Sunday evenings.

In the course of time, it came around that the Lexington Session invited me to hold Sabbath afternoon services in the Sunday School Room.

They were well attended and I noticed a number of the youngsters along with their parents, were in attendance.

Matters moved along very smoothly for quite a while. One afternoon a stranger was present of very prepossessing appearance, a veritable Appollo in Ebony. His manners were very reverential and while I was speaking, his black rattle snake eyes were so fixed upon me that I became nervously embarrassed and talked a while at random, before my self poise returned, I quit looking his way. After the service, he was introduced to me by the aged sexton as a Baptist preacher—Rev. Henry Allen.

The next Sabbath afternoon he was present, and I asked him to conclude the services. He responded in a very feeling and appropriate prayer, began going through the audience exhorting and shaking hands, and matters became very animated. I stood before him while, then arose, sang the doxology and dismissed the assembly. Numbers remained, however, for an after meeting. From that on interest in my services declined and I resigned with the permission of the Pastor and Session.

A year or two afterwards, Deacon Jackson gathered a "colored Bible Class, the membership of which was largely composed of those present at the wayside prayer meeting, and the colored congregation that had met for months in the Session house as referred to.

Every conspicuous character stands for something, either useful or disastrous.

By common consent it is agreed that from the history of the noted West Virginian, Thomas Johnston Jackson, one learns what it is to be a brave boy, one of the foremost military characters of all recorded in American history and a true gentleman in every sense of the word.

As to his ancestry by Virgil A. Lewis and Dr. R. L. Dabney, his great grandfather was an Englishman who emigrated early in life to the wilds of Virginia. His son,

Edward Jackson, was a pioneer surveyor in the Monongahela Valley. Johnathon Jackson of Edward became a lawyer and was a member of the Clarkeburg Bar, Harrison County, West Virginia. The young lawyer married Julia, a daughter of Thomas Neal of Wood County. There were two sons and two daughters, the youngest being Thomas Johnathon about whom this is written.

At the age of seven years, he was left an orphan; his father died in 1827 and his mother in 1831. Her grave is near the Hawks Nest. His uncle Cummings Jackson, residing on a farm 16 miles from Clarkeburg, took charge of the orphan, treated him as one of the family, and he remained there until 19 years of age.

In the meanwhile he diligently performed the usual labor on a farm attended the winter school in the vicinity. His youthful recreation was fishing along the Valley River, Elk and Monongahela and setting traps for beaver, mink and otter in the wooded glens of the great Kanawha. Many were the nights he spent in the open air under the stars with a flaring pine knot to keep the wolves at bay, or in an old canoe on the waters that murmured of coming greatness to his willing ears.

As "Tom" Jackson he was a brave boy, a born fighter, but never meddlesome, and never looked for trouble. Habitually he was quiet, almost taciturn, nevertheless he was ever on the alert to see that he was not imposed on himself, or his young school boy friends either.

One day on his way to the log school house, he met the bully of the neighborhood, pinching and cuffing a boy much younger than himself, as is common thing with bullies. The boy was crying and running to get out of the villain's way. "Tom" Jackson squared himself and advised the bully to quit that contemptible play at once. The big fellow turned up his nose and told "Tom" Jackson just to mind his own business. No sooner said, than there was trouble, Jackson making a mad rush on the bully fellow, and before he knew what hit him, he was rolling over and over in the mud puddle. Tom then took his little friend by the hand and saw that he got to the school house safe and sound.

At the age of 16, "Tom" Jackson served as constable of Lewis County.

He had a consuming thirst for knowledge, and was ambitious. In a suit of home spun, he made his way to Westington City, appeared before the Secretary of War, John C. Spencer, who was so favorably impressed by the young man's appearance that a warrant was made out immediately.

July 1, 1842, Jackson entered the Academy and at this graduation was breveted 2nd Lieutenant and stood seventeenth in a class of 29 members. Among his classmates were George B. McClellan, Dabney H. Maury and George E. Pickett. There were seventeen others who became very distinguished generals in the Federal and Confederate armies.

At the time of this graduation, the Mexican War was on hand, and Lieutenant Jackson was ordered to report at once at New Orleans and join the First Regiment of Artillery.

He entered Mexico with the army of General Zach Taylor, under whom he served until transferred to the command of General Winfield Scott. Led by that famous military chieftain, Lieut. Jackson's career was distinguished by rapid promotion.

From the siege of Vera Cruz through the battles of Cerro Gordo, La Roca, Oca Laka, Contreras, Chetumal, Molino del Rey, the storming of Chapultepec and the capture of the City of Mexico until in the conquered city, he received the rank of Major.

Returning to the United States with the army, he served in Fort Columbus, New York, in 1849,

and was engaged in the Seminole War in Florida in 1851. February 29, 1852, he resigned his commission and returned to Virginia where he was elected Professor in the Virginia Military Institute which he occupied until the war between the States, 1861.

His Confederate record is known and read of all reading and intelligent people, throughout the civilized world.

May 2, 1863, while in the act of achieving one of the most signal successes, he was wounded by mistake by his own men, and died May 10, 1863.

When told by the surgeon that there was no hope, that he was dying, he replied, "Very good, it is all right."

It was the Sabbath, and he had been heard expressing hope that he might die on the Sabbath day and so it turned out. Just before the supreme moment, he cried out in delirium, "Order A. P. Hill to prepare for action; pass the infantry to the front rapidly; tell Major Hawks—." What he wanted Major Hawks to do is a matter of conjecture. Then while there was a smile beaming from his features, he whispered, "Let us cross the river and rest under the shade of the trees." With these beautiful typical words, the Christian soldier sank to eternal rest.

W. T. P.

The Literary Society of the Hillsboro Graded School was organized at the beginning of the term, and has been regular in its meetings through-out the year. The meetings are now held every Friday night and an unusual interest is being taken in the exercises both by the pupils and patrons. Readings, recitations and debates compose the literary program.

The Society expects to have a RELATIONSHIP CONTEST on the evening (Saturday) of April 21st, at eight o'clock. Nine contestants have enlisted and the contest will be the event of the year.

We expect to Miss Gertrude Kibler, of the Ben Aron School of Expression, of Baltimore Md., to assist in training the class for the contest.

All are cordially invited to be with us.

T. L. K.

The following General Officers have been elected by the Board of West Virginia Midland Railroad Company.

George A. Hechmer, General Manager. Office Palmer W. Va.

M. F. Conlehan, Superintendent, Palmer.

James A. Duffy, Treasurer.

George L. Abbott, Auditor.

Jacob Fisher, Council. Sutton.

William Harry, Chief Engineer.

Palmer.

A. P. Hamilton, Asst Engineer.

Webster Springs.

H. E. Purwell, Agent. Holly Junction.

William C. Diller, Agent.

The election of the above named officers is effective April 1, 1906, except those of Treasurer and Chief Engineer, effective on April 16th, 1906.

M. H. Derry,

President

Married, at River View, West Marlinton, April 4, 1906, Charles Edgar Brotherton to Miss Alma Barnette, by Rev Wm. T. Price, officiating minister. The groom is a native of Jackson County, and is an industrious young man in the employ of Harter Brothers at Harter. The bride is from Jackson County, a daughter of Mr and Mrs Asbury Barnette, and for some time has made her home at Harter. They took the evening train for Harter where a reception awaited them. The at the home of Orvel Barnette, a brother of the bride. May happiness and prosperity attend these young people in their blest lives.

The twenty-fourth annual convocation of the West Virginia Sunday school association will be held at Clarkeburg April 12, 13, and 14.

Railroad Will Run From Gassaway
To Marlinton

Webster Springs, W. Va.—
The West Virginia Midland Rail-
road, which was recently char-
tered under the laws of West Vir-
ginia to build a railroad from the
town of Gassaway, on the Coal
and Coke railroad, owned by ex-
Senator Henry G. Davis, to the
town of Marlinton, on the Green-
brier branch of the Chesapeake
and Ohio, has purchased the Hol-
ly River and Addison railway,
running from Holly Junction,
where it connects at present with
the Baltimore and Ohio railroad,
to Webster Springs.

This purchase includes all the
rights of way and the entire equip-
ment of the Holly River and Ad-
dison Railroad. The new owners
took charge of the road on April
1st. This road will be extended
at once up the Elk River Valley
above Webster Springs a distance
of 20 miles, and will pass through
a vast unbroken forest, and will
tap a new coal field, which has
lately been acquired by Hon.
John T. McGraw, of Grafton, who
intends to mine and market the
coal. Mr George A. Hechmer,
who was general manager of the
Holly River and Addison Rail-
road, has been elected to the
same position with the new com-
pany.

A new iron bridge to span Elk
river is now under construction by
the Pennsylvania Steel Company,
of Steelton, Pa. The masonry
for this is now being completed,
and will soon be ready for the
superstructure, which will be
erected and ready for the ties and
rails not later than June 15.

Contractors are on the ground
with a view of commencing work
at once on the grade. Capt.
William Harry, of Ohio, well
known in railroad engineering
circles, will be the chief engineer
in charge.—Sus

We have just pail the freight
in a little wad of paper and are
somewhat beligerant. The rate
is so tarral high that we had to
walk miles and miles in order to
collect enough to lift the package,
and then had to impoun on an
over-confiding friend before the
required sum was made up. The
freight which came from Cincin-
nati was higher by four cents on
the hundred pounds than that
from Washington and Buffalo,
although the latter came by Cin-
cinnati and had to go several hun-
dred miles before it got there.
We would not feel so bad about
it if our contemporaries in the
larger cities were tarred with the
same stick, but when we know
that Bill Haver and Daddy Pol-
itzer, up in New York, not only
do not have to borrow a wheel
barrow to truck their paper from
the depot, but are allowed a re-
bate sufficient to hire a dray, we
realize that we are being made
be vicims of an unjust discrimi-
nation and our gall rises bitter
against it. We have been informed
that our town, with its untold
wealth of undeveloped natural
resources around it, can never hope
to be a manufacturing center until
a competing line of railway is
built into Pocahontas. The reason
is that we can get no other than
prohibitive freight rates. This
makes one line of railway the
means of draining the wealth of
an undeveloped country into a
more favored community: to the
depletion of the one and the
over-development of the other.
It can never be any other but
poor, if not criminal, the policy
which enriches one section by im-
perverialing another. This is es-
pecially true when your commu-
nity is the one which is being
drained. As things are now, our
coal is hauled to New England to
run mills which manufacture the
raw resources of West Virginia
and haul the finished product here
to be sold cheaper than we can
manufacture it, with everything
in our door yards. What we
would favor in freight rate legis-
lation is a law compelling rail-
roads to haul a thousand pounds a
hundred miles at a fixed rate,
though the destination be New
York or a flag station, or the con-
signee a trust magnate or a por-
devil of an editor.

A fine tract of timber, with 30
H. P. engines and sawmill outfit,
house, dock and tramroad, on
railroad. Never been offered
for sale before. For particulars go
see G. J. Lumber Co., at Wan-
-

Fine weather. Farmers plowing
for corn and oats.

J. B. Waugh's family have
about recovered from measles.

Grover Jackson has returned
from W. W. Kenison's where
he has been driving team.

Henry Johnson is going into
the chicken business.

Ernest Jackson will put out a
large crop of corn.

Lee Keira will farm for George
Grimes this season.

The ramp is an inoffensive little
vegetable, if strictly let alone.
After a man has eaten it his breath
is as the east wind from the desert,
withering that which it comes
in contact. The eating of ramps
is a vice, when once the taste is
acquired, that wearing a boiled
shirt every day in the year or
even a college education will not
entirely wipe away the stain. No
matter how solemn the January
vow to once more attempt respect-
ability by putting from him for-
ever the ramp, when the warm
sunshine of early spring starts the
sap in his frozen veins the desire
to ramble in the ramp patches of
Hesperidam will not down, and the
prior unfortunate, who thus be-
comes servant to his appetite, is an
Ishmaelite for the rest of the
season and finds lodgment only
without the wall.

We looked in vain for the word
ramp in the dictionary, when ap-
plied to a vegetable, until our eye
chanced upon "ramsons," a Brit-
ish species of garlic with broad
leaves, formerly cultivated in Eu-
ropean gardens. From it our word
ramp must have originated.

As soon as the snow is gone in
spring the first warm day brings
the ramp crop on space, and is a
God-send indeed to the deer,
whose teeth have been ground
down to the quick browsing bush
after bush, seeking nourishment
that was not to be found in the
unsatisfactory diet of lured leaves,
that causes his "boards to burn
with a fervent heat, as if he had
eaten a whole hand of home grown
tobacco or had taken a drink of
Dublin liquor. It comes at a
scarce time for the turkey too and
puts them in shape for the open-
ing of the social season. For
months they have filed their
craws with east wind and snow
water and it is a small wonder they
are poor.

The arrival of the ramp is op-
portune for the farmer whose hay
stacks have mostly gone the way
of the world. Cattle eat it with
relish and do well, but it is a sor-
ry day for the pride of the farm
when he goes to hunt pewee nests
or to sleep and lets the family cow
wander into wood pasture and eat
her fill. Her gentle breath may
be cut with a knife and the milk
pail reaks with the odor of garlic.
He will forget the pain and dis-
grace of the beating when he is
satisfied upon an hour afterward,
but it will be ten years before he
finds out that he has done nothing
much out of the way, and has
committed no sin that is not par-
donable, as he is led to believe by
the severity of the lecture that it
meeted out to him.

Ramps are like young onions
when they first appear, only more
tender and sweet, but unless you
are a Tug or have a nickell-steel-
lined stomach you had better let
them be, after the first of May, if
you don't want to be "bilious."

We knew a man once who went
into the woods and wanted to show
his tug blood and how much he
knew about living out of doors by
assuring himself and every few
minutes of the devil of a good time
he was having, and eating vast
quantities of a compound made up
of corn meal, salt, rawfish, ramps
and bacon. He became lonesome,
the vastness of the wilderness
seemed to set in on him and the
ramps made him sick. We are
sure the ramps saved him from a
spell of sickness, perhaps from
death, but he does not take kindly
to the suggestion.

To the citizens of Pocahontas Co:
I hereby announce myself a
candidate for reelection to the
office of Co. Sept. of Schoole of
Pocahontas County subject to the
action of the Democratic Party.

If relected I will make an
honest effort to serve you to the
best of my ability.

Thanking you for past favors
and soliciting your support again,
I am your obedient servant.

J. B. Waugh

most sincerely,
T. F. CALLISON, AND FAMILY.

Snake Story.

We have received the following snake story from Judge J. M. McWhorter and hope that he is willing to vouch for the truth of the same:

Petersburg, Ind.,—Yesterday Mrs. Anna Hurt and two grandchildren saw two snakes near Glezen and killed them. Later Jack Hurt killed two snakes and then saw a ball of snakes wrapped together the size of a peck mass. Mrs. Hurt received aid. The snakes disappeared into a big brush pile. Fire was set to the brush and the snakes left it in droves, 117 being killed and seventeen more were found under the rocks near by. There were eighty copperheads, one blue racer and the rest were vipers, garter, chicken, house and black snakes. The place is known as Snakey Point.

The railways have compiled a volume of statistics showing that they annually lose millions by carrying passengers at a threecent rate. We are reminded of the positive, comparative and superlative degrees of the word lie. Which are lies, dam lies, and s'atistics.

Mr. C. Lee Weymouth, of Elkins, W. Va., has accepted the position of City Editor of the Daily Leader. He is a "sang digger" by birth, having been born in the hills of West Virginia, and is a newspaper man of large experience. He is now actively engaged in his duties and we recommend him to the tender mercies of Bluefield citizen's equally.—Bluefield Leader.

Married, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George W. McCollum, West Marlinton, Wednesday, April 18, 1906, Snoden W. Morrison to Miss Bartie L. Hinkle, Rev. C. M. Anderson officiating. The bride is a popular and efficient teacher at Greenbrier and the groom is an enterprising and prosperous farmer of Jacob, Pocahontas County. After a beautiful dinner served by the amiable hostess and enjoyed by a number of friends and relatives, the happy couple, amid a shower of rice, started for the home of the groom. That they may have a peaceful, happy and prosperous journey through life is the wish of their many friends.

Maxim Gorky, the Russian socialist and novelist, is in New York, and the high thinkers and writers were going to give him the reception a writer of his calibre usually deserves. It has since come out that he is traveling with a lady friend instead of the lawful Mrs. Gorky, who is at home making garden and tending the children. On the committee to receive him are Mark Twain and W. Dean Howells. The latter backed down completely when he learned the Russian had been asked to leave a hotel, and Mark Twain said he never deserted the flag until somebody else did, but that he had been thinking of retiring from this literary business for some time anyway.

A halt has been recalled on the wholesale use of the mails for the distribution of public documents. We don't know what we are coming to. They have taken away our free seeds and now we are to be deprived of our reading matter. In some instances the poor citizens may be driven to subscribe for the home paper in order to have some wrapping paper around the house. A hardship is enacted on the overworked representative, as well. Everything sent out now must be fracked by his own autograph. If it is stamped or printed on it don't go.

Buy your doors and windows and all building material from the N. M. H. Co.

AN OLD NEWSPAPER

The Lewisburg Chronicle, Published December 10, 1850.

We have been handed a copy of the Lewisburg Chronicle, dated December 10, 1850, by Mrs J. W. Milligan, of Marlinton. It is edited by William K. Dangerfield, and has for its motto: "Civil and Religious Liberty."—the Constitution and the Union." This was when events were transpiring which were to mark an epoch in our history. John Brown had been executed a short time before at Harper's Ferry, and the editorials are pregnant with the suspense and excitement of the moment, foreshadowing the great struggle for civil rights between the States.

Among the articles of interest is the account of a public meeting held at Huntersville in response to the call of Governor Wise, embodied in his message to the Legislature. When the President refused to "interfere to repress" insurrection.

Public Meeting

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the people of Pocahontas county, held on Tuesday, the 6th day of December, 1850. On motion of M. B. Gillilan, John Gay, Esq., was called to the Chair, and M. B. Gillilan, on motion, was appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting was explained by Mr D. A. Stoffer, who at the conclusion of his remarks, proposed that the Chairman appoint a Committee to prepare a preamble and resolutions, expressive of the sense of the meeting. Whereupon the Chairman, appointed the following gentlemen as said Committee, viz: D. A. Stoffer, John W. Warwick, Wm. H. McClintic, Josiah T. Hoggart, Wm J. Woodruff, and Wm T. Gammon, who, after a short retirement reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, we feel shame and indignation at the late foray at Harper's Ferry, from which it appears there has been a scheme in preparation for some time by abolition incendiaries and their emissaries, whose aim is an assault upon our institutions and our guaranteed rights under the constitution. Be it therefore—

Resolved, That we will, at all times, as Virginians, hold ourselves ready to take up arms in defence of our rights, and our homes.

Resolved, That we regard the late invasion at Harper's Ferry as a blind and misguided fanaticism, which has led to the shedding of blood and the loss of life of valuable Virginia citizens upon Virginia soil, and made notorious and infamous characters, whose names never would have been but for their treasonable and incendiary conduct.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the entire course of Governor Wise, in suppressing the Harper's Ferry outbreak, and his subsequent action in reference thereto.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to the Governor of Pennsylvania for his promptness in surrendering the "insurgents," Cook and Hazlett, upon the requisition of the Governor of Virginia.

Resolved, That we recommend to the Legislature of Virginia, now in session, the passage of a law requiring all free negroes to leave the State.

Resolved, That as there have been, and are now, lurking about in our county, certain suspicious characters, that the Chairman appoint, in the first district, Wm H. McClintic, C. W. Beard, Mathew Wallace, Josiah Sharp, A. D. Amies, B. E. McNeil, J. W. Rackman, James W. Rackman, Jacob Kennison, Wm T. Beard, Jacob McNeil, Wm L. McNeil, Paul McNeil, George S. McNeil, A. G. McNeil, Y. B. Esph, Wm F. Shannin, George B. McNeil, K. V. Hill, John J. Beard, Joseph Beard, George Hill, (of Thomas) John G. Beard, J. H. M. Beard, Joel Beard, Wallace

Beard, Mathew Edmiston, Andrew Edmiston, F. A. Henick, Wm J. Oakley and Michael B. Gillilan.

For the second district, Amos Beard, Isaac McNeil, Samuel Gay, Jr., John M. Hoggart, Michael Moore, John Varner, D. A. Varner, Allen T. Moore, John P. Beath, George Young, George Aldridge, James A. Pryce, Dr. David W. Gibson, and James W. McCalpin.

For the third district, Wm Skeen, Wm Curry, Wm Gammon, Benjamin Harold, Wm J. McLanghlin, Samuel L. Gibson, D. A. Stoffer, Dr. A. F. Scott, John W. Warwick, B. B. Bose, B. H. Wauch, Samuel W. Beard, Robert D. McCutcheon, V. H. Freeman, Hiram S. Sharp, Jas. M. Sharp, and George W. Ruge.

For the fourth district, Wm J. Woodruff, John B. Woodruff, David W. Barr, Isaac Moore, Jacob H. Arbogast, J. P. Moorman, Wm F. Arbogast, Jacob Bible, George Burner, John Yeager, Uriah Hevener, Wm F. Warwick, George W. Siple, Benjamin F. Jackson, Henry Arbogast, John R. Slavin, Lanty L. Slavin, Wm A. Collins, Robert B. Barr and John L. Clayborne, as a Vigilance Committee for the said districts of the County, whose duty it shall be to arrest and bring to justice all persons of such character.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and forwarded to Richmond and Lewisburg.

JOHN M. GAY, Ch'm
M. C. GILLILAN, Sec'y
Era, Independent, Richmond
Whig, and Enquirer, please copy.

A letter dated December 7, "Army of Occupation," Charlottesville, Va. by a member of the West Augusta Guards, who witnessed the hanging of John Brown has this to say of the execution:

There has been considerable excitement here the past eight or ten days, though it has subsided now. On Wednesday and Thursday night preceding the execution the whole army was ordered to repair to quarters at 4 1/2 o'clock and there remain, with arms by their sides, to be ready for momentary attack. But all was quiet, and Friday was rushed in by the beating of drums and martial music. It was a lovely day to do a noble deed and on that day at twenty minutes past eleven, John Brown was executed on a Virginia gibbet with the sin of all his murderous henchmen still clinging to him. I saw him as he was brought from the jail, and what a face. A more vindictive countenance I never saw worn by any man. It there ever was a man devoid of those finer feelings which Providence has meted out to man, that man was John Brown, Commander in Chief.

The Senate recommended the building, on State account a railroad from some point in the Corrington & Ohio Railway, near Lewisburg, a railway to connect with the Northwest Railway at Gratton. This connection was accomplished more than forty years afterward by the building of the Greenbrier Division.

Also, the incorporation of a company to construct a turnpike road on the three-fifths principle, from a point on the Lewisburg and Martins Bottom turnpike road to the Lewis in Pocahontas County to a point on the James River and Kanawha turnpike at or near the White Sulphur Springs. Also of making an appropriation to complete the Huntersville and Huntersville turnpike from Martin Bottom to Huntersville. The latter was not done until a few years since and the road to White Sulphur was never been built.

A dispatch by the Overland route announces the death of the famous Explorer and explorer Christopher Cressa (St. Cressa) at Las, New Mexico.

The Chronicle was a extra column quarto, printed on this

paper of good quality, evidently by handpress. There is not a double column and in it, though two complete pages are devoted to advertising matter. There is but a single local, and that is one asking the people if they know any news to tell it to the editor. Other publishers have made the same request.

Editing a newspaper must have been much the same fifty years ago as now. In the make up of the Chronicle the printer sees much that is familiar, and recognizes many an old stand by that has served to fill space since the first paper was printed.

In it are the same old fake patent medicine ads. we see now in almost every paper though they bat the decency not to send them in the reading matter; the same old mother-in-law jokes, which was old fifty years ago; the same old hoop-in-Jerusalem gag, which has since been made over to do duty as the coarsest in China incident; the same old wall about the ever increasing tribe of old maids and bachelors, on which more space has been wasted since the dark ages than any other one subject, as the married readers have some thing else to think about and the single ones can't help themselves; the same old bachelor was recommending feeding the baby green apples after supper if the family felt any fear of burglars.

There is an air of respectability even aristocracy, about the old Chronicle that papers of this materialistic time do not possess. The ones who try to affect the aloofness which characterized the old school-newspaper, have in aristocracy all their own, but it is of the broken down variety and is more pathetic than admirable. The Chronicle begets the impression that the editor is a man of prominence, whose time is taken up in moulding public opinion and has little time to deal with matters in which we are really interested such as who gave the editor a prize vegetable the week before.

City Built on a Very Thin Crust

Richmond Va. — (Hartstown is in a ferment of excitement over the discovery of a tremendous suburban lake and cavern directly beneath the town and near enough to the crust of the earth to make the situation precarious to the inhabitants.

Men blasting this morning made the discovery of the lake cavern when the discharge caused the earth to crumble and fall in, leaving a great hole. J. M. Mily, of the Standard Oil company, together with a party of workmen, ventured into the cavern, exploring it for a considerable distance. They discovered the presence of the lake, and returning to the surface, procured a small boat in which they rowed about for several hundred yards. They were afraid to venture farther into the bowels of the earth without providing lights and taking proper precautions and safeguards to facilitate their return.

Mily in an interview this afternoon said that there are immense limestone formations in the cavern similar to those in the noted Luray caverns. The water of the lake is remarkably pure and is cold and sweet to the taste.

An expert with electric lights make a further exploration of the cavern this afternoon, confirming the report previously made by Mr. Mily. He was unable, however, to go across the lake, the extent of which is therefore unknown. Since the cavern runs from the point of discovery directly under the city of Charles Town, the inhabitants are in a ferment for fear lest the ground fall in, burying or drowning them and destroying their property. Many people have already left the city and sought temporary homes in other localities.

A systematic exploration of the cavern will be instituted and continued until the work is done. In the meantime experts will be called upon to solve the problem as to whether there is any danger to the city.

A SAN

A monkey first, which was carted to the circus, was just October. Third story motion picture were a new use, and slowly n-wise, all bath at corner, there was and it o was an it that home and deck really te seemed t intercept up and heavy gr houses r up again hurt my was, now torial ins out my n of days, and still as I cook trying to a sight! four-story street apr and fell street, ra volume came the the man, the tall it ted in an hundred could has had fired and rage. The street horse w the pass at both had read glass win car, got squirming flapped of every could r stream e hoist bef wink and was a ma stretching down es command solitude quicker. Of the gr were all; but the tr and far- made too days. T ery was was wid serious. The co quake. Gentlest sick, or had dist were mak ed into th sorts of q without a who had child, ran it by the dressed n zens who the Sabbath of saloon with billi dozens o ed in may bar-shops with one the other stable, blue, and ed up a n on to a n was over down ag goud up new dot not, a bird and burned.

KILLING AT GLADY

Lumbermen shot by thugs

Beer bottles, stones, axes and butcher knives were the implements of war in a running duel of bitter words and threats between John Mapes, Dan Lary and James Hawks, lumberman and a party of Italians headed by John Sen. On Saturday last Sunday afternoon, culminating in the murder of Hawks by one of whose three shots fired at Hawks, was received in the small of the back, mortally wounded the American, who died Monday night, while his murderers were still at large.

From all the information obtainable, the fight had its inception in Italian hot-headedness. Hawks, Mapes and Lary on their way to the depot at Gladly were jesting with one another in rather rough language, frequently punctuated with profanity, but still in good nature. Italian overhearing the Americans, felt that such language, was addressed to them and took the matter up, following close on the heels of their neighbors and muttering threats. One Italian wielded an axe and another an ugly looking butcher knife. Mapes angered by the foreigners picked up a couple of beer bottles and would have used the Italians as a target but Hawks interfered and took the bottles away from him. The Italians drew closer and Mapes armed himself with sharp stones. Hawks tried to quiet his companion by saying to him that he and Lary would see that he was not harmed and ending the action to the word placed himself between Mapes and the infuriated Italians. Mapes hurled the stones. This was the signal for another outburst of fury on the part of the natives of sunny Italy as well as for the Americans to begin a sprint for shelter. Hawks being closest to the pursuers received the benefit of one of the three shots fired by Lary, who after he had discharged the contents of three chambers of his revolver fled to the bush and has not been definitely located since though believed to have been seen at Beverly and Cass. Hawks staggered along for several hundred yards and was caught just as he was tottering over, by Mapes, and taken to Puckett's restaurant where he was given medical attention. Eye witnesses state that the Italian who carried the axe was so enraged that even after the shots, were fired, foaming at the mouth he tried to vent his spleen on a steel rail, chopping at it ferociously.

Hawks died from his injuries late Monday night. He was operated on Sunday night by Dr. Rodgers and another physician and though they exerted all their skill to save his life, the wounded man slowly sank. The ball entered the left side of his back just above the kidneys and lodged in his breast.

News of the shooting was received by the Sheriff's office Monday morning and Deputy Sheriff C. M. Marsteller, Squire J. N. Koehenderfer and Constable Stewart Marsteller left for Gladly on the noon train to find if possible some trace of the Italians. Instructions were received here to closely scrutinize all suspicious-looking passengers alighting from the afternoon C. & I. train. Tuesday morning there were unconfirmed rumors that the two Italians were at Cass. The Italian section foreman at Beverly states that two Italians applied for work there Monday and after looking around for a bunking place, told the foreman they were coming to Kilbuck for provisions and would return Tuesday, but that was the last he saw of them.

It was employed at the Bell camp two miles from Gladly. It is believed he had been drinking, though not enough to make him incapable of understanding what he was doing. Feeling against the perpetrators of this crime is, of course very strong and there is more or less animosity between the lumbermen and the remaining Italians as a result of the crime but not near enough to provoke any serious clashes. —Enterprise

The Maple Sugar Crop

The maple sugar crop of Highland county, Va., this season, aggregates 22,558 pounds of sugar and 3,849 gallons of syrup. These figures may be regarded as correct though some small privileges may have been overlooked.

The peculiarities and contingencies of the sugar-making business are that no amount of foresight, sagacity or good management can determine the success of any season. The farmer who this season arranged to gather and boil two thousand gallons of sap per day, may next season wait in vain for more than a single "spell" of weather.

It is noteworthy to remark that the large returns came from camps where modern evaporators were placed by means of which the excessive flow of sap was utilized by means of evaporators a few camps in the Montgomery and Bluegrass districts have each turned out as much as 1,500 to 2,000 pounds of sugar and several hundred gallons of syrup.

But the output of 1913, which is the largest ever known in the county, was not due so much to modern appliances as to the singularly propitious season which opened in January. From that date until the close of the season weather conditions were unusually favorable, alternating between freeze and thaw—the ideal sort for a big sap flow.

It is safe to say that the output this season exceeds more than any previous year in the history of the county. —E. L.

The Reason Why

The old county records in Fayette county contain some very interesting and original entries, some of which are being brought to light by diligent searchers.

Among the entries of an unusual character is the report of a committee appointed to investigate the advantages of a removal of the court house to Mossey. It seems that in the good old days the people were dissatisfied with Fayetteville as a county seat, and certain bold spirits were attempting the removal to Mossey. The committee, however, reported against Mossey on account of its inaccessibility, the report closing as follows:

"Your committee would report that while a road from Mossey to Fayetteville can be constructed at a very small cost and without trouble, it would be very expensive and almost impossible to build a road from Fayetteville to Mossey."

So the county decided that in view of this state of affairs it was best to leave the county seat at Fayetteville.

—West Virginia News.

For Another Court

Owing to the large increase of cases in the supreme court in the past year sentiment is growing for an intermediate court of limited jurisdiction. For several years the court has been belied with the work, and the judges are now about even, but it has been suggested that the question of an intermediate court be submitted to the people at coming election.

To possess a court of this kind a constitutional amendment would be necessary. Judge Poffenbarger advocates it. —Fayette Journal.

Dismal Swamp Boiling

A volcanic disturbance of considerable proportions occurred late Saturday night on the edge of Dismal Swamp between Richmond and Norfolk. The mud and slime in that portion of the swamp is boiling, throwing to the surface pieces of forest and undergrowth. Hostile and animal inhabitants of the swamp are exhibiting uneasiness, many of them seeking safety in flight to higher ground.

The boiling mud so greatly agitates the surface as to make it appear as if millions of worms were wriggling just beneath the surface. People living in the vicinity of the swamp are following the warning example of the animals and moving away.

It is feared that the swamp is going to follow in the wake of other sections of the world with a seismic outbreak.

S.	Million Dollar Deal	There
Mar-	The land recently purchased along Elk river in Weber, Hardsburg and Pocahontas counties by representatives of John A. Innis, and totaling about 40,000 acres, has been sold to Pennsylvania capitalists who will commence operations on the tract within the next year. It is proposed to build a railroad into the heart of the territory, either from Huttonsville, on the Davis and Elkins road, or from a point on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad in Pocahontas county. The lower boundary of the lands is before the point on Elk to which the West Virginia Midland will be extended this year, so we may have an eastern connection much earlier than has been expected. This deal was made in Elkins, of which the Hardsburg Enterprise says:	Charles children scene was night in the Fresh son, a h northern p The dead ry sister Mary M hamlet is impossib except the by the ex lomp. At in the bu panic, w covered. way. The the schoo and distr using to
ha-	A lumber deal, said to involve over a million dollars, has been consummated in this city, 40,000 acres of timber land on the Elk river passing from the hands of John A. Innis and others to C. B. Howard & Co. of near Williamsport, Pa. Negotiations in this deal have been under way, it is understood, for more than a year. This land is rich in pine and hardwood and will be reached by a road to be built either from Huttonsville or Clover Run, a point on the C. & O. Ry. next year. The transaction probably ranks as one of the biggest of its kind this year. The amount of the consideration, the extent of the tract and the development it will bring to that part of the country in which it is situated all mark it as a business deal of more than ordinary magnitude. —Echo	Wheel can paper there but per an or administr SNAKES
ness	Browns Creek	This Map
some	Harry T. Gwin and family have moved from Hinton to Browns Creek.	In a re
all	George and Donley Curry who have been working on the C. & O. R. R. for the last two months have returned home.	wak Gas snakes o the poi
able,	Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Shneider a boy.	The col black sn to strike same tin either at at intru whence i yons' in doing up done' in i plied to Malays i and, as i quilitated a numbe forms ar
this	Mrs. Upton Sharp of Frost and Mrs. Sallie Crummit were visiting Mrs. H. P. McGlaughlin, one day last week.	The ham is a brow ger but i ratherah the cob expende its food
ce	Robert W. Lightner from Highland co was on our Creek recently.	jas arr i most cor viper, w two feet large an quadra, snake as "hangars one-Tom up to fo yellow r lanks (el natives, snakes o of a sea i like?"
ex-	A good deal of work has been done on the Mutual Telephone line from the Hills to Huttonsville.	Sawaw the pyth Python cocoon very fun diet by v even chi snake is brication species e is intere tastes B so Dryks ities on i number
to	Charlie McGlaughlin from Marena Lumber camp spent a few days at home.	AMERI
forth	Uncle John A. McGlaughlin is reported as being very ill at this time.	In 1744
nd	Peter Dilley has moved to D. W. Devers place near Driscol.	Run i
sd	O. P. Corbett will move in a few days to his farm recently purchased in Highland Co., Va.	As po stage on England ment of i demands before it
any	D. W. Dover has moved back to his old home on Kappa Creek.	As early line star Hunsawi by 1726, tended o Philadel
of	Walter Bird and family moved from Shryock to Thomas Creek last week.	Movg Annapo coach n proveme while th and ters gerater i and, wh pose, lig
light	John Lury will move to Huttonsville soon.	In 177 verancee the city 1754 the to 827m which w vehicles one of i a most cerning which it tom of e tied to i "even fa
reak	Millpoint	
many	We are having some rainy weather at present.	Asse
Num-	Miller Bros had the misfortune to let the fire get out a few days ago.	This i Mrs Ws ally kno cisco is his faunt the Woe Phases, from as to the h will you Artem dy and
often	Summers Rider is farming for J. S. Smith.	
(good	Ed Robert is making grand improvement on his farm on the mountain.	
les a	J. R. Rockman made a flying trip to Seabert Sunday.	
e just	M. C. Smith had a very slow one night last week which was enjoyed by all present.	
on is	S. B. Aulridge and family have had the mumps for quite a while but are better at this writing.	
r kill	Matt Gladwell had the misfortune to get his leg broken a short time ago.	
coun	G. L. Aulridge is clearing some this spring.	
expa-	Robt Aulridge who has been sick for some time, is out again.	
verb,	Ed Lane was in town the other day.	
is the	L. V. Rockman has returned home from White Sulphur where he has been teaching school.	
at as	Mrs. Ann Wallace was a visitor at Mrs. A. Hamrick last week.	
sacri-	Lafayette Eye the champion fighter has moved from J. T. Hoggett to E. L. Smith's farm.	
more	N. Rockman and F. L. Cuckley took their little daughter to Academy last Monday.	
man	Ray Shaven says he is going down the line.	
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le, in week.	Spokane Banned at Wildell Wildell, W. Va. - At 7 o'clock Saturday night April, 28, it was discovered that the famous pig, gar, gambling den and resort at Orley was on fire. The occu- pante had gone to Gladly for a Sunday's supply of goods and left the place unoccupied. The fire originated in the lower story and spread very slowly, but no effort whatsoever was made by the by- standers to save the building or contents. Everything burned. It was a large building, 15 rooms, plastered, well finished and fur- nished. It was built by Porter Harper, of Davis. When it was being built, some of the good people asked him if he was going to run a speakeasy, but it shocked him as he said he was a church member. That settled the mat- ter. A stock of groceries was put in for a blind of a saloon. The proprietor was arrested and taken to Marlinton and the place was closed for a while, but it recently started up again with a stock of "Big Pop." There were few tears shed last night over the de- struction of this building, espe- cially by the woman - one of whom said she expected she could now get a new hat next payday as the pig's ear was gone.	Five gr Drs. B were in th John Oan this Walter mother's. Elliott his house, Died, a Saturday, about 60 clans, and leaves a la his loss, a large circle qualitates spinal men Understa two burial Mrid Be ill.
lance- spore. large	W. J. Fitzwater, bookkeeper for the Wildell Lumber Company, was married to Miss Blanche Humphrey, of Elkias. Many good wishes are extended to them by their many friends.	Ralph J visiting at Miss Be visiting h bank, May 15. town a few fine line of Died, 1 Mr and diphtheria. child. Th of the wis Dr. Bal trip t: C. E. P Jackson e
part of d sen- in the ght as	Mr Merritt and George Wilson made a good catch of trout Sat- urday. George caught one 12 inches long.	from east corn. So others not Auction out Aaron Benjam a run for He is ab We w Payne, of presentati A man from a sh killed. Ex-She Pendleton last week Set you don.
ground- linton. house. ractor.	Moore and Lawton have started their mill and are running stead- ily. They have bought a new en- gine, which is doing good work.	There supper a near Cas night. M church. good tir
joined last. keeping J. W.	The Wildell Lumber Company has ordered a new Barnhart log loader to be delivered in May. It will be a great help to the logging department.	Lanevi town buil ber Co. b which has seven hut ber comp these peo
of the recom- make a re im-	R. B. Robinson, our hotel prop- rietor, had a very painful opera- tion performed on his foot at Elkias last week, but is able to be back home again.	The Dr engine 2 bridge la torn up have to b repairs. engineer much. I the face. Wetters for a few out betw and will few days George vacation been wor
d Mrs n, was pot of redtee-	Ben Kincaid, of Marlinton, was visiting his sister, Mrs R. M. Beard, at Ashwood, recently. -Herald.	Mike C running t hustler, R. P. J back into to get lat ber. M. B. the valley has been Waiter last week est. Dennis team for E. F. J last week
Med- Jas Pe ing at 0, 21,-	San Francisco is asking a loan from the United States govern- ment. They will no doubt get it but a good deal of red tape will have to be gone through with.	Mike C running t hustler, R. P. J back into to get lat ber. M. B. the valley has been Waiter last week est. Dennis team for E. F. J last week
than sackg- from a e been office	The money sharks in New York don't seem to experience any trouble, however in getting all the money from the treasury they need on short notice.	Mike C running t hustler, R. P. J back into to get lat ber. M. B. the valley has been Waiter last week est. Dennis team for E. F. J last week
return ally to is store ad will e being	Massachusetts, as usual, is no lady. In response to the invita- tion from the Jamestown Exposi- tion Commission to be represented on the Exposition by a state house, the legislature voted the appropriation of fifty thousand dollars provided no distinction be- tween the races was made on the exposition grounds. Such an ac- tion can possibly do no good, and will harm only the negro, who should pray to be delivered from his fool friends. Why the South should be continually slapped in the face we are at a loss to understand.	Mike C running t hustler, R. P. J back into to get lat ber. M. B. the valley has been Waiter last week est. Dennis team for E. F. J last week
of the Mount- s wid- unable particu-	Some fanatic across the Canadian border has sent out a fool sort of circular with orders to the editor of the "leading paper" to publish as "it is the will of the Almighty God." It may be so, but we have been told so much by other men the gospel of hell, hate and dam- nation, when it was so apparent- ly a gospel of love, that they have ceased to make us listen. We will take anybody's advice as to the best method of setting beans and planting potatoes, but in religion we have ceased being dictated to and are somewhat choicer as to who advises us.	Mike C running t hustler, R. P. J back into to get lat ber. M. B. the valley has been Waiter last week est. Dennis team for E. F. J last week
his fat- rites at at they blanda. cearius a.	Mr Sawyers, of the Independ- ent Herald, says his name is not William Henry, that we have oc- casionally, that he is unmar- ried, and aggrieved that some re- marks on the divorce evil publi- ed in his paper should have been credited to him. He says objects to being called Bill and insists on Mister. The divorce question seems to trouble him but little since his mind is taken up with the 12 another phase of the matrimonial question. We had always wonder- ed what his wife had seen in him, but since no woman has seen enough in him to marry him, we wish we had got spoke.	Mike C running t hustler, R. P. J back into to get lat ber. M. B. the valley has been Waiter last week est. Dennis team for E. F. J last week
shea of is week. he chal- pont to oks fed bridge, realize of sun- ad the	of the al Tele- proposes se from Greek to since 12 st house the 12 e propo- ing each properly Stock.	The I Marlinton ed memo (1) struck out of be purpose. he memb one of a week as Crisp says ation as ity it was its being affairs w ages to t

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

CALVIN W. PRICE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 10 1906.

The firm of Price Brothers has been dissolved and the business will be continued under the name of Calvin W. Price, to whom all accounts due the firm are payable.

Given under our hands this 28th day of April, 1905.

ANDREW PRICE
CALVIN W. PRICE

Bond the Town

A public meeting of the town council will be held next Monday night, May 14, to consider the advisability of bonding the town for the purpose of building sewer and making other necessary improvements. It is too big a town to have good drainage and sewerage with satisfactory conditions and no small outlay for the much needed improvements without a taxrate that would be horrendous. Before we can make the money raised by a levy effective we must have a resolution to put it on, and we must have a way of getting this started. The town of Newburg, Kentucky, town of Lewisburg and Rome, Iowa are bonded since going into debt they have begun to live a modern aspect. Their money went to pay for water and light, which we already have. The sewerage system must be put in or the effluent will be a nuisance. The building of petrolium streets and walks is to be considered, and the draining of Kappa Creek which is fast making inroads on property in East Marlinton is a matter that is not to be neglected much longer. Marlinton is a town of distances and the money has to be raised by more varied wide expanded taxes. Property, that heretofore it has been impossible to make improvements.

Permanents. The money that is yearly spent in paving and building boardwalks will pay the interest on the bonds required to improve all the streets.

To improve our claims will make an improvement. Come out to our meeting Monday night, May 14 or write. Mainly trust recognizes the importance of doing something and the right way.

Colonel Edgar's Lecture

[illegible]

MOSBY

And His Daring Cavalry Raiders

(Fredericksburg (Va.) Letter to the Baltimore American.)

Grievous veterans of the 43rd Virginia battalion, army of Northern Virginia—"Mosby's men," as they were known and feared in the '60s, from the Long Bridge to the Carolina—will gather around a camp fire here next Thursday for their annual reunion, and others will be present to witness these games, by midnight raids, attacks and pursuits to make the hair of the old survivors' grandsons stand on end. In the winter of 1863, soon after Lee had hurried Burnside, straggled and shattered, back from Fredericksburg, and the two armies lay glaring at each other across the waters of the Rappahannock, Mosby's men had their small beginning. The great capitals were idle, and a young cavalier named Stuart thought it an auspicious time to put into execution a plan that had long been haunting in his brain. Lee had abandoned the part of Virginia lying north of the Rappahannock and east of the Blue Ridge mountains to the enemy, and Mosby, the youthful trooper, asked his leader to let him take a small squad of men, go up into that country, and do things to the enemy. Stuart readily assented, for he had much faith in the initiative of the young Virginian. He remembered that it was this same Mosby who the previous summer had suggested to him his famous ride around McClellan, which resulted in that unfortunate general's illness of woe.

So Mosby went up to Fauquier and Loudoun counties. He was an utter stranger there, and for a couple of months devoted himself to learning the land, occasionally stopping up an outpost and getting himself thoroughly disliked. He was "getting his hand in." Then one morning he found himself famous. He did not, like Byron awake to find himself so, for he hadn't been to bed all night. In those dark hours, when all good young men are asleep, Mosby, with two dozen young troopers at his back, penetrated far within the enemy's lines, reached Fairfax Courthouse at 2 o'clock a. m. and there, surrounded by thousands of the enemy, and with all the army of the Potomac between him and safety, stole a sleeping general from the bosom of his brigade. He likewise brought away several scores of prisoners and horses. Mr. Lincoln, when informed of this impudent theft of a brigadier, dryly remarked that he wasn't worried about losing a general—he could make another in five minutes, but it was different with horses.

The daring of this deed dazzled the eyes of the southern cavalry. Mosby could now pick his men, for though the dangers were far greater than in the regular service, there was about this debonair commander of free fighters a fascination that made every soldier long to join them. But no "pull," political or military, availed, for the examination of the applicant was conducted in the first fight after the making of the application; the interrogatories came whirling from the gaze of the enemy, swearing about the spyglass, were in a manner calculated to discourage his ambition and unnerve his right arm. If his answers spoke lack, swift and true, from the muzzle of his carry No. 6 and he kept within view of his watchful leader, the end of the fight found him one of Mosby's men—if he wasn't one of the generals. But it did not suffice merely to become one of the command. The leader knew that to work so dangerous and responsible a high standard must be maintained, and that his sole criterion, in order to be effective, must be flexible. Hence when a trooper fell away from that high standard there was no probation, no possibility of repentance. It was then

to the regular army, and there was not a man among them but would have cheerfully faced any danger than have their sentence pronounced against him.

From the day of the Fairfax adventure to the close of the war, Mosby's battalion was an irritating gadfly, forever worrying the army of the Potomac. There was probably no southern officer who was so universally execrated by the public and press of the North as its leader. Jackson might destroy a whole army corps, Lee might terrify Pennsylvania with his "Long Tom" invention, but Lee and Jackson stopped fighting sometimes, and sometimes too, the Union armies dealt them staggering blows for by.

But this ubiquitous, perpetual, pestilent, shifting, slippery fellow was impossible. Daring out from nowhere with his flight of midnight dargdevils, he would sweep up a picket post in his clutches, terrify a company, startle a division. And then when the long roll had hurried a couple of frightened soldiers from their slumbers into fighting rank, they found nothing but the place where the picket post had been. Mosby was gone, gone with it in his pocket, swallowed up in darkness whence he had shot forth.

This sort of thing made him unpopular with the Union armies. Your veteran soldier much prefers being shot at, and even killed, to being startled out of a sound sleep at 3 a. m. and compelled to form for fight and then get no fighting. Mosby "got on the nerves" of every soldier within 100 miles of him. The war department at Washington, irritated by repeated failures of the regular troops to deal with him, offered extraordinary inducements to any one who would abate this nuisance. And from time to time squadrons of picked men, headed by some brave and seasoned old soldier, who had agreed to exterminate Mosby's men, would rally forth in quest of their quarry. They would scour all northern Virginia in vain, for Mosby was always somewhere else. He never consulted their convenience as to time or place. Then, some day, when they had grown careless and doubtful of ever finding their prey, they would find him. The usual result of these discoveries is rarely set forth in a dispatch from a general from whose camp there had set out a few days before a dauntless colonel, who, with 500 determined spirits at his back, had "taken the contract to clean out Mosby," as the dispatch stated. The doughty colonel, so document informs the department, had met Mosby that morning with about 200 men, and forthwith had slipped the latches on his 500 exterminators. "Two of the colonel's men escaped and came in." That is all the general says about the fight.

The reason Mosby's men were never "at home" when thus called upon was that except when engaged in active service they did not retain their organization, but scattered around the many farmhouses of that fertile region. Many of them had their homes there. Others lodged at places known to their chief. He kept routes ever finding like phantoms along the federal lines, and when from the information he determined to strike a blow the call went forth as though on wings to such of his troopers as he desired to take with him. Where an hour before there had been along the countryside quiet young men engaged in peaceful pursuits or making love to the girls of the neighborhood, there now rode out a squadron of veteran cavalry, equipped as no soldiers on either side were, a deadly missile in the hands of a soldier who knew well just how and whither to hurl it. No time was lost after the assembling. On swift horses, the best the United States government could furnish, they galloped behind their leader, swept down upon the enemy, a yelling, shooting, death-dealing cyclone of horse and man, drove their blow home, and were away before the astonished fugitives could hurry up reports.

This method of warfare was condemned by the North as being wholly wasteful. There seemed to be no system in the wiping out of an isolated picket post, a wild foray that resulted in the destruction of a hundred wagons, or a reckless raid that flung the commissary's railway cars into the ditch. But Mosby was aware that food and supplies were absolutely essential to the soldier in the field, and hence when he aimed a blow at a wagon train he knew it would land on his enemy's stomach. Hungry soldiers will not fight.

At the close of the war was passed and soldiers thought less about bullets and more about breakfast. Nothing could more effectively upset the plans of a commander than to have things happen to his supply trains, and Mosby saw to it that every one of them that came through his country was heavily guarded, or else fell into his hands. Of course, if he compelled them to detach forces to guard them he had also achieved one of his objects, since their offensive force was weakened to that extent. Mosby's men also made allies of darkness and mystery. The very fact that his movements were so erratic kept the enemy in a state of unpleasant anticipation, all along his lines, for it seemed to be that Mosby always struck where he was least expected. And under the shadow of night the excited imaginations of a panic-stricken enemy always magnified their numbers many times. In the mathematics of fear two and two are not four, but 24, and darkness ever multiplies by 10. Thus, by playing upon the imagination and fears of his enemy, Mosby accomplished a hundredfold what he could have achieved with the same number of men in the regular army. The lonely pickets, the thrifty sutlers, the inefficient guard were really captured by their fears before Mosby had even called upon them to surrender. And the people and press of the North, as well as the army gossip around the Union camps, all were his unconscious allies, since they increased his efficiency by increasing the terror of his name.

In 1862 Sheridan started up the Shenandoah valley, determined to make short work of that region. He had 75,000 men, and opposed to him was Early, with barely one-fifth of that number. He set about his work at once, and it looked as though it was a matter of but a few days longer, when one day he halted. Sheridan had missed his dinner because Mosby had eaten it. With 300 men he had captured one of Sheridan's largest trains near Berryville, and that magnificent host of 75,000 veterans sat down dormant for a space of some weeks until their general could arrange, about getting, his meals regularly. Of course, Sheridan wouldn't admit that he had been halted indefinitely by a band smaller than his own bodyguard, but the facts of history override the feelings of even a major general.

While there was never a body of men so completely vitalized and dominated by one person as this body, yet Mosby encouraged independent leadership in his officers. One Maj. Blazer, who was harrying the valley, and there came to Mosby the cry of the afflicted people. "Richards," said he, "in one of his captains, 'take Co's B and C, go over into the valley and stay there until you whip Blazer or Blazer whips you.'" A week after Richards returned with Blazer, and what he had left of Blazer's men. In his report Mosby gave entire credit for the planning and execution of the campaign to his captain. Ten or 15 years ago the survivors of the historic command held their first reunion at Alexandria. About 150 attended. Since then they have met annually at the various towns that are scattered throughout the country wherein they once followed a life strenuous enough to satisfy the most exacting advocate of that cult. Each year sees their number dwindling, and it is not expected that more than half a hundred will respond to the roll call at Fredericksburg next week.

PASTURE

Mentals

The South is at the town of F. county, ma of a drove through the pasture of these girls that could that has on herding on looking at

The moon great water the Gwendolyn and the James river "rangel" 24 cattlemen.

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A fit of eee import they conse lowest dreamed, a associated men word, naturally.

We have had several pretty days after the freeze. The farmers seem to be in a rush to get their corn out. W. A. G. Sharp was at Mer- lino's last Friday and Saturday. Cecil Bird of Highland, Va- glia was in town Saturday. Cliff Sharp is spending a few days at home from camp. Frank Patterson was in this section last Wednesday and pur- chased a specimen of A. J. Sharp. Ernest Sharp returned from camp last Friday. B. B. Williams, of Arboreale, was calling on friends here last Saturday. Frank Moore, of Browns Creek, was in town Saturday. Mervin Sharp is at camp. Miss Josie Jordan, of Mt. Sid- ery, Va., is visiting her sister, Miss Loula of New Hope. Mrs. Vinna Sharp is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Tyler, of Elray. Andy Shioneberry will move to Aaron Ryder's farm in the future, and Mr. Ryder and wife expect to make their future home with their son George of High- land. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Abby Moyra is improving rap- idly under the treatment of Dr. Lockridge.

Buckeye
 We are having some very nice weather at the present. George Sheets says that winter is over, but spring hasn't come yet. Bob P. H. Subarger has quit work- ing on Wilson's mill and gone to horse trading. He purchased a very fine Bronco mare the other day paying one hundred and twenty five dollars for her. He expects to start for Barnaville in a few days to visit relatives. Misses Lizzie Rodgers and Lis- zie Penwell who have been attend- ing the Hillsborough Academy, are again at home. G. W. Overholt is visiting rel- atives at Beard. Frank Hayes lost a very fine horse a few days ago. J. M. Penwell and George Hef- der planted corn last Wednesday, in the snow, while the rest of the farmers were snuggled up in the house. A prominent citizen has gone in to the chicken business, he has built him a big henry and order- ed an empty bakery and one hun- dred eggs, and some fighting ro- cks to protect his broods.

Quarterly Meeting
 The first Quarterly meeting for Greenbank Circuit M. E. Church South, will be held at Greenbank, Saturday and Sunday May 19 and 20. There will be service on Saturday at 10:30 a. m. (followed by the Quarterly Conference) and at 8 p. m. and Sunday at 11 a. m. followed by the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. There will also be services on Friday night of the 18th. All the services will be conducted by Rev. G. T. Tyler, P. R. The pastor, Rev. H. Q. Barr, will preach at Wanless at 8 p. m. and Cass at 8 p. m. Sunday, May 20th. Rev. H. L. Kresler, L. P. will preach Sunday May 20th at Stony Bottom at 11 a. m. and McLough- lin at 8 p. m. H. Q. Burr, P. C.

Burglar Mike Raid.
 There was much quiet excite- ment in town last Saturday morn- ing when it became known that during that night a burglar or burglars had entered the house of A. F. Mathews, M. F. Parry and R. P. R. tenhouse and escaped with about \$150 in money, cloth- ing, etc., without disturbing their slumbers or in the slightest de- gree alarming any of the inmates. The residences of these gentlemen are all on upper Main Street and close together. The thief seems to have effected his entrance through a window in each case. At Mr. Parry's he went into the bed room and stole about \$50 from his pocket. Nothing was missed at Mr. R. tenhouse's but at Capt. Mathews' the burglar got about \$100 in cash, two vials of choice white salt ore and a very fine gold headed cane—the gift of a friend and client and which the Captain valued highly. These things were taken from a room adjoining the one in which Capt. Mathews slept. It is believed that these burglaries were commit- ted by some stranger who no doubt made his way out of town at once.—Independent.

Railway Wreck	Omnibus
<p>Monday to cou- ding agent Harris, at Durbin, was waiting for the last train of the day, the through freight from Homer, he heard the rumble of an engine, and going on the platform to see if it were really the belated freight, he was horri- fied to see a "light" engine going round the turn out of sight at a ter- rific rate of speed. Number 148 was on the block and was expected momentarily. Dispatches were hastily wired to Cass and Hoster- man, but not a word in return could be had from either point, showing that the last train had passed, and the office was closed for the night.</p> <p>Faint with apprehension he and a number of trainmen hurried down the track fully expecting to come upon engines and trains in a heap of ruins upon the mangled remains of the wreck.</p> <p>A few miles below Durbin at Homer they came upon the expec- ted scene of the wreck, but things were much better than they had any reason to expect. There lay the two fine locomotives: not only for a scrap heap, four cars of mer- chandise were demolished and the goods in a great measure destroy- ed; the track for several hundred yards was torn up delaying traffic 16 hours and costing the railway company about \$30,000 but for comparatively slight cuts and trusses on Engineer Lynch's head and the bruised arm and body of Fireman Robertson no one was hurt.</p> <p>The trainmen a few minutes be- fore had been running fast to save up time, but had slowed down at Bryer siding to put in some cars. Just as the heavy train had about about come to a stop, the engi- ner saw an engine a few yards in front his locomotive. There was not time to jump before crash came.</p> <p>Behind the track lay a hat and cap. Whoever had been on the light engine had jumped before the collision. This engine had been left in charge of a colored watchman named John Jones, who was drunk and knew nothing as to how the engine came to have gotten off the siding, through the switch and down the track.</p> <p>The case was put in officer Par- son's hands. The hat and cap were easily recognized as be- longing to negroes. News came that a negro named Walter Jones had been hurt. When the officer went to find him it was found that he had left some hours before. It was then learned that Jones and his fellow, Fred Wright, alias Fred Hall, had not come to their shanty nor gone to their usual work on the section. Then the hat and cap were identified.</p> <p>Starting in a blinding snow storm officer Yeager overtook Hall on top of Alleghany, and re- ceived intelligence as to Jones' whereabouts. Telephoning Sheriff Arbogast, Jones was arrested near the village of McDowell and put in jail at Monterey.</p> <p>Hall was brought to jail at Mar- lington and held to await the ac- tion of the grand jury. Justice Oliver issued the commitment. He made a full confession, duly signed and attested. He and Jones had started to visit a color- ed friend some miles down the track at Hosterman, and the quickest and cheapest way was to get the watchman drunk and take the locomotive. Being just fool- suffers the daring of the thing ap- pealed to them, as well as the style of traveling. They knew a little about running a locomotive, and managed to keep the track. Bryer's headlight of an ap- proaching train flashed around the curve, and they say they re- versed the engine and jumped. Returning to Durbin, they met the depot agent and a number of trainmen coming in search of the wreck. Slipping into the woods they allowed the men to pass.</p> <p>This Jones was brought over from Monterey Monday. He likewise witnessed a good confession, and allowed himself to be taken from the sheltering folds of the Old State without compelling the authorities to resort to requisition proceedings. He is no kin to Jones, the watchman. That worthy says there is only one Jones in his family, and he has no relatives.</p> <p>I will deliver meat and ice dur- ing the summer months from 7 to 9 a. m. and after 5 p. m.</p> <p>R. M. Beard, Butcher.</p>	<p>The bright May month has come again. With all her buds and flowers A welcome sweet we give to thee, Bright month of sunny hours. As we have been silent for some time, we will take up the pen and come again. Rev. Henson preached a very able sermon to the good people of this vicinity Sunday evening, and a protracted meeting was com- menced Monday night. We are having some good sermons. A collection was taken up to repair the doors and windows, which was a success.</p> <p>Sunday School was organized and Mr. George Baxter was nomi- nated Superintendent, with R. F. McLaughlin, assistant. Miss Georgie Baxter was nominated Secretary, and Miss Basie Bak- ter Treasurer. A good turn- out is what makes a good Sabbath School. Uncle Henry Barlow gave a talk, which was a credit to all present.</p> <p>Miss Mary Mann was visiting in this part recently.</p> <p>Mrs. Boyd Spile has been visit- ing Mrs. E. F. McLaughlin for some days.</p> <p>John Edmiston and wife have been visiting relatives in Great Smoky for several days.</p> <p>Frank Mann, of Edray, has been visiting in this part recently.</p> <p>Ernest Vaneeman and John Lake, have a contract of building some dwelling houses for the Campbell Lumber Co., on Will- iams River where they will spend the summer.</p> <p>Miss Clara Marden, of Edray, was the guest of Miss Francis Doyle Sunday.</p> <p>Barton McComb has gone to Seibert to see his mother, who has been on the sick list.</p> <p>Robert Poffenbarger, of Buck- eye, passed through this part re- cently, going to Webster to sell some saddle horses, which he had purchased.</p> <p>Adam Moore, of Marlinton, was calling on friends in this part Sunday.</p> <p>John Tyler, of Edray, was visit- ing his daughter, Mrs. R. E. L. Doyle, Saturday and Sunday.</p> <p>Woods Eubank, who has been suffering for John Edmiston had the misfortune to cut his foot badly. He has gone to the Hinton Hospital for treatment.</p> <p>Mrs. C. F. Gay has been visit- ing relatives at Laurel Creek for some days.</p> <p>H. Shearer has the contract to do the skidding for Captain Smith near Geigers, with Lete Young as foreman.</p> <p>Wm. Gilmer has returned from Buckeye, and says he will not go back any more until the cherries get ripe.</p> <p>Q. W. Poage, of Clover Lick, has been in this part buying cows and sheep.</p> <p>Harold Barlow has gone to peel bark for the Campbell Lum- ber Co.</p> <p>Millpoint We are having some fine weath- er after the cold spell, and we hope winter is over. The fruit is about all killed we are sorry to say.</p> <p>The farmers are all about done planting corn.</p> <p>Miss Lillie Smith, who has had the mumps, is able to be out again.</p> <p>Rev. J. B. Grimes preached a very interesting sermon last Sun- day, to a large crowd.</p> <p>Miss Mary Rockman who has been at home for a few days has gone back to Marlinton to the hos- pital for medical treatment.</p> <p>Miss Lillie Friel, teacher of the Rockman school is sick.</p> <p>Lennie Hogsett is farming for for J. S. Smith.</p> <p>Ruben Andridge made a fly- ing trip to Edray a short time ago.</p> <p>J. H. Lantz and family are going to Pendleton Country on a visit.</p> <p>Miss Midge Rockman, who has been attending school at Academy, is at home now.</p> <p>Mott Gladwell, who has had a broken leg is able to work again.</p> <p>Rousa Dorman was in town one day last week.</p> <p>Insatiable Maybell—So Pan Doneshoren is married at last! Swell affair, was it? Who gave the bride away? Gladys—The newspapers. In the list of marriage banns they published her real age.—Chicago Tribune.</p>

May is Hang
 (Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun)
 Elkins, W. Va., May 18.—Thar-
 es May was hanged at Marlinton,
 Pocahontas county, W. Va., a-
 bout 40 miles south of Elkins to-
 day for the murder of Simon Sly-
 man, a Syrian peddler, last Nov-
 ember. Burley Lamb, his boy ac-
 complice, who made a confession
 was sentenced to the penitentiary
 for life. May had seen the peddler
 display his wares near his home.
 Arming Lamb with a shotgun and
 taking one himself, he sought a
 secluded place, and when the
 peddler was within range he or-
 dered Lamb to shoot him. Lamb
 found himself covered with a
 double barreled shot gun. He
 killed the peddler, whose body
 was found in the bushes.
 Wild dogs or cats had eaten off
 the face of the man, but he was
 identified by his brother, Charles
 Slyman, of Pittsburgh, by the cloth-
 ing he wore. Lamb testified that
 May took the peddler's pack, his
 watch and \$14 in money. May
 was a noted feudist. His aged
 mother testified in the case that
 her son had always been of a
 morose disposition and she be-
 lieved that the bones of eight or
 nine men would be found bleach-
 ing on the mountain all victims of
 May, an expert with the rifle.
 The above is from the Balti-
 more Sun, and there is nothing to
 it. May has been granted a hear-
 ing by the Supreme Court and
 possibly will get a new trial. The
 correspondent at Elkins had heard
 of May's trial, conviction and sen-
 tence, and writ accordingly. He
 did not know of the Supreme
 Court's interference, and seem-
 ingly had forgotten that capital
 punishment is inflicted at the
 State penitentiary. While we are
 benighted enough to hang people
 in West Virginia, we try to have
 some regard for even the criminals
 feelings and make the ceremony
 as pleasant as possible for the poor
 unfortunate by removing him from
 the gaze of the morbidly curious
 and have the work done by a skill-
 ed executioner.
 Fire Department
 Pursuant to a call by the Town
 Council a number of citizens met
 at Hotel Du Armit Friday night
 and organized the Volunteer Fire
 Department of Marlinton, N. C.
 McNeil was appointed temporary
 chairman and Calvin W. Price,
 temporary secretary.
 Upon motion it was agreed to
 organize a department under sec-
 tion 9, chapter 45, of the Code.
 This makes a department answer-
 able to the town council and not a
 branch of the military organiza-
 tion of the State.
 The following citizens enrolled
 as fire fighters: Dr. N. R. Prior,
 R. M. Beard, J. A. Splendrick,
 W. B. Wheelwright, R. F. Wal-
 lace, J. L. Wallace, S. L. Hogsett,
 R. A. Kramer, B. F. Willis, J.
 B. Sipl, F. P. Clark, Henry W.
 Payne, S. B. Wallace, Calvin W.
 Price, N. W. Nickell, J. W. Hill,
 A. D. Willson, Geo. R. Richard-
 son, Frank King, A. F. Reynolds.
 B. F. Willis was recommended
 as chief, and R. A. Kramer, J.
 L. Wallace, and Geo. R. Richard-
 son appointed committee to draft
 rules and regulations for gov-
 erning of the department, subject
 to the approval of the Town Coun-
 cil.
 Thus the first step has been
 taken. We have water under pres-
 sure, hose, reels and other neces-
 sary equipment, and as soon as we
 have some practice in handling
 them we will feel much safer and
 begin to think of asking a reduc-
 tion in the insurance premiums to
 the rate of some hundred dollars
 annually for Marlinton.
 The architect who designed the
 Weston Asylum, was among the
 first patients at the opening of the
 great and useful institution and
 is yet living. While superintend-
 ing the construction of the main
 building, he received a fall and
 was so injured about the head, as
 to become permanently insane.
 He is a harmless and privileged
 character, and occupies a special
 and well furnished room on the
 fourth story. One of his favorite
 diversions is to sit at his window,
 and for hours observe the varied
 groups promanading the lawn, or
 gathered among the trees, or among
 the flowers. The Asylum was
 opened more than thirty years
 with twenty-five patients, trans-
 ferred from Staunton Va., five of
 six of whom are yet in the Asylum,
 among the one thousand patients
 now at Weston.

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the work

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, June 14

Mutual Telephone Meeting

Minutes of the first meeting of the Knappa Creek Branch of the Mutual Telephone Co. under the new organization, held at Sunset school house, May 31, 1906.

1. Approval of the action of the Marlinton Mutual Telephone meeting, May 12, 1906, in regard to consolidating the two companies, pooling funds, etc.

2. That under the new organization the two divisions be as one, namely: the Marlinton Knappa Creek and Dillery Mill Mutual Telephone Co.

3. That inasmuch as the Marlinton and Brown Creek Co. refused to comply with any of their agreements made at Marlinton meeting May 19, 1906, and at their request their resignation is hereby granted and they are declared a seceder Co. and are not allowed any of the privileges of this Co., unless they comply with the requirements of the above named company.

4. That no member or officer of this company be permitted to confer with contract or promise any company connection, or any favor without first placing the matter before the entire organization for their consideration and approval.

5. That cross arms be placed on all poles from Gilbert Sharp's to Marlinton.

6. That Uriah Bird be appointed to purchase all material necessary for the building of said lines.

7. That the Knappa Creek Branch be allowed to regain their present officers, except Treasurer, in respect to the workings of this branch, but that the entire line be under the supervision of one general President, Secretary and Treasurer.

8. That all money is now due and is to be pooled at once with W. H. Barlow, general Treasurer.

9. That a copy of these minutes be presented to the Pocahontas Times and Marlinton Messenger for publication.

Eliza H. Moore, Sec.

Knappa Creek

We are having some fine sunshine, but too dry for vegetation.

J. H. Lantz and family, passed through our vicinity enroute for their home at Mill Point.

Sabbath school at both churches are progressing nicely. Preaching every Sabbath.

The Misses Gibb, of Monterey, Va., were visiting relatives here last week.

Mrs. Abe Sharp, we are sorry to say is suffering of cancer.

The Mutual Telephone Co. met at Sunset school house the 31st, and made arrangements to go to work on the line from Dillery to Frost.

Mowing corn is the order of the day.

J. A. Cline is moving into his house near his father's.

Cecil and Olin Collins are off to the lumber camp.

Mrs. Pearl Moore is on the sick list.

Miss Bertie Jordan was visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. McElwain one day last week.

W. P. Moore, who has been on the sick list for a few days, we are glad to say is better at this writing.

Miss Bertie Jordan was the guest of the Misses Ryder one evening last week.

I. B. Moore made a flying trip to Marlinton one day last week.

Mrs. Maria Herold is off to Va. on a trip.

Lloyd Jordan started for camp at Dublin, one day last week.

Harry Wale and wife, of Valley Centre, Va., were in a great state of mind recently.

We are glad to say that Miss Anna Grace Fritchard is soon better at this writing.

Miss Clara Gibson, of Va., is the guest of Mrs. Price Moore.

Ellis Moore's illness is not so bad as it was.

H. A. Jordan has out a great deal of corn. He is a hustler.

Amos Herold, who was off to Va., has returned home. He will leave for college this fall. We wish him success.

Mrs. Newton Moore is on the sick list, also is Isabel Moore.

A Memorial Tribute

Tuesday, June 5th, 11 a. m. 1906, George, second son of Hon. J. M. and Mrs. Allie McGilchrist, died in the 31st year of his age, at the home of his parents. On Monday he was thrown from his horse, receiving the injuries that terminated fatally. With heroic fortitude, George endured his sufferings and was calmly self possessed to the latest moments. He assured his devoted mother with his last remembered words that he was dying, and that he wanted everybody to be good. It was a touching instance when the young man, recently most in need of consolation, should himself become the comforter, bringing to mind such Bible words as these: "But I would strengthen you with my mouth, and the solace of my lips should assuage your grief." Job 16:5. As the tidings of George's death went abroad, the entire community, old and young were seemingly convulsed by sorrowful regrets, and the manifestations of heartfelt sympathy were deeply impressive. During the time occupied by the memorial exercises, all business was suspended, and an immense audience assembled in a hall about the church, from far and near. The services were conducted by pastor G. W. Nickell, organist by Rev. G. P. Moore and Wm. T. Price. The immense procession attended the remains to the Marlinton Cemetery, the Pall Bearers being selected from George's young friends and schoolmates. The floral tributes were varied, exquisitely arranged, and too numerous for special mention. Of the hundreds who were present at the burial, none will ever forget the thrilling scene of that sunset hour, and its fearful associations. Instead of sinking fast, the "latest sun" seemed to pause, and with beams of golden splendor, to point out silently but eloquently the way the ministerial angels on their snowy wings, had borne the redeemed soul of our much loved young friend. So may it be with us all. That when life's tedious day is over.

May his departing ray, Be calm as that impressive hour And lead to endless day.

W. T. P.

Outrageous Assessment

The Marlinton & Camden Railway has been assessed by the Board of Public Works at \$134, 134. This road was built last year and is perhaps ten miles long with about half that length of spurs and siding. While it is incorporated as a common carrier it was built to develop the timber on the holdings of the Campbell Lumber Company, and its receipts for passengers and freight is nothing. Such assessment is outrageous. We like to see every one taxed and made to bear a just portion of the State's expenses, but we don't like to see any one gonged. This is not one of the robber roads of the State. To all intents and purposes it is a private company, in a position to exact tribute from so one and not desiring so to do. There is no sense nor reason in putting this lumber road on the same footing with the great carriers of the State. Earning capacity should be taken into consideration when letting for taxation. A like stretch of track of the C. & O. would in the course of a year earn ten times as much as this road for its owners, and the probability is that the only difference in its assessment is the cost of the extra hardware and labor in its construction. Bids being unjust, such assessments have a tendency to drive from us and that forever the money we so much need in the development of our state at this time.

Congressman Adams, from Pennsylvania, whose bold upon fence consisted in his advocacy of the national whipping post law, committed suicide in Washington last week. Unwise dabbling in the gambling markets is said to have resulted in the loss of his fortune.

Men at the Plow

Just a thought in recognition of a fellow who seldom gets into the newspaper. He doesn't make much news. He knows a mighty little about the "city ways" of making money. He has a fine liking for clean financial methods and a heavy scorn for all that is crooked. Perhaps it is his manner of living that makes him want to be honest. Let that man see a problem play, one of those things that serve to satisfy the widest appetite of metropolitan people, and you'll find a splash of red on his tanned cheek and he will wonder how it is possible for women to be present. Tell him about bribery and stock jobbing and franchise stealing and a few of the thousand forms of juggling the public and you will find his faith in the natural goodness of humanity.

Just now this type of good American citizen is following a plow. It is hard work. It puts a big sweat in the back and calls for a hand on the handle. It destroys the complexion. It calls for brown overalls and perspiration. The man is happy in his work. He whistles as he trudges along in the furrow. He chuckles to the breeze and finds joy in the freedom of his life. He doesn't go into raptures over green fields, singing brooks and songs of birds. They are a part of his environment. They are routine, but he loves them just the same. But he feels the world. He makes existence possible. He is the lead of the procession in which are marching the doctor, the lawyer, the banker, the idler. He is the main line of wealth and prosperity. He is the creator of humanity.—Ex.

Letter of Advice

A word to the wise is resented. A note to the negligent is nugatory. Nothing is more difficult than to receive gratuitous advice gratefully—notwithstanding the fact that it may be thrown in the alley when no one is looking.

Wouldn't you like to know what John King, the American preacher, said when he broke the seal and received the following slap in the face:—

New Leeds, July 23, 1779.

My dear Brother: Always take advice or reproach as a favor; it is the secret mark of a Jew.

I advised you once and you took it as an affront; nevertheless I will do it once more.

Scream no more, at the peril of your soul. Speak as earnestly as you can, but do not scream. Speak with all your heart, but with a moderate voice.

O John, pray for an achievable and reachable temper! By nature you are very far from it; you are stubborn and headstrong. Your last letter was written in a very wrong spirit. If you cannot take advice from others, surely you might take it from your affectionate brother.

John Wesley.

Advice unsought should never be given, unless in the line of duty that must be done. It is heroic treatment in any event, and should be dispensed very sparingly.—Ex.

Dead, at her home near Travelers Rest, June 1, 1906, Mrs. Minnie Lee Beard, wife of Dr. Clyde E. Beard, in the 21st year of her age, of consumption. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hays. For a year she has been a sufferer from the dread malady which caused her death and has been in the far west in hopes of a recovery or staying the ravages of the disease. She was a member of the M. E. Church South, and lived a consistent Christian life. Her friends have no doubts as to her triumphant entry into the heavenly city, and among her last words were: "I'll soon meet my friends in heaven." To mourn her loss are a husband, father, mother, three brothers and three sisters. Her little child preceded her to the grave a year ago. After the funeral service by her pastor, Rev. V. M. Dyer, she was laid to rest in the old burying ground at Travelers Rest, to await the general resurrection. Much sympathy is felt for the bereft friends.

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ft friends.

m, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, June 28 1906

me and expressed much sympathetic surprise at my becoming a common tramp to all appearance and proposed to make things more pleasant for me, all of which was duly appreciated, and so I shall know where to go should I ever come to the worst in the course of the ups and downs of life. It will take another long article to tell a part of what I saw and heard on my homeward way towards Marlinton.

Gems of Verse

Between the dark and the daylight
When the night is beginning to
lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupation,
That is known as the children's
hour.
Hush in the chamber above,
The patter of little feet;
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.
From my study I see in the lamp-
light,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Alle-
gra,
And Edith with golden hair.
A whisper, and then a silence.
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning
together

To take me by surprise.
A sudden rush from the stairway;
A sudden raid from the hall;
By three doors left unguarded
They enter my castle-wall.
They climb up on my turret
Over the arms and back of my
chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me,
They seem to be everywhere.
They almost devour me with
kisses.
Their arms around me entwine,
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the
Rhine.
Do you think, O blue-eyed band-
it!
Because you have scaled the
wall,
Such an old mistake as I am
Is not a match for you still
I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you into the dungeons.
In the round-tower of my heart.
And there will I keep you forever-
yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to
ruin,
And I wander in the dust away.
—H. W. Longfellow.

Knapps Creek
Sowing buckwheat is the order of the day.
Rev Cooper preached an interesting sermon last Sunday.

We are sorry to say Annie Grace Pritchard is not much better.

Annie Woods has returned home after visiting her Aunt at Huntsville.

Little daughter of Mr and Mrs C. P. Collins fell and hurt her arm but is doing very well at this writing.
Preston Harper is on the sick

Lloyd Jordan has returned home from camp.

We are sorry to hear of Clayton Dilleys death which occurred at his brothers last Sunday.

Master Fred Moore is visiting his father I. B. Moore; Loula Jordan was the guest of the Misses Riders Sunday. Hubert Jordan and sister Zela are visiting friend and relatives in Va. Elmer Moore attended the

Odessa Jordan has left for Harriaburg to visit friends.

A heavy rain passed through this part this week which was needed.

I. B. Moore and Peyton Moore made a trip to Marlinton.

R. W. Hill passed through here on his way to Va.

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NOTES BY THE WAY

Third Paper

After being exhilarated by Bern-

ard McElwee's good humored

chaff, it was only a matter of a

few steps to Mrs Col Fritchard's

ample and hospitable home; Here

it was my pleasure to meet Mrs

Renna Campbell from Belling-

W. Va., and Mrs Fannie Doyle

of Huntersville, not so far away.

The presence of these ladies

revived pleasant memories of their

reverend parents, Mr. and Mrs

Joseph Lowry, whose names I

treasure as attached Huntersville

friends of long ago, when friends

were friends with me. Highly

favoured is any community who

has among its citizens, a person

ever ready to say a good word

and give liberally to promote

whatever may uplift and protect

the best interests of society, and

equally ready at all times and

places to live up with intense in-

disgination and vehemently de-

monstrate whatever endangers the

characters, souls and bodies of

friends or enemies. While he

thought beer and whiskey were

good things in their place, he most

vehemently gave it as his opinion

as the father of three sons, and

prospective father-in-law of a half

dozen sons-in-law, that the bot-

tomless pit, was the only right

place for all such liquid stuff. Mr

Lowry had however an apologetic

word for a good brand of cigars,

such as he was in the habit of

handling, as he wanted every

body to know. For many years

he was grievously afflicted with

an asthmatic ailment. A cigar would

soothe and quiet the paroxysm,

and when thus relieved would re-

mark, as I have often heard him,

"there is hardly a Sabbath day but

what I give special thanks to my

Heavenly Father for the comfort

I get from Tobacco." Mrs Stuart

Campbell, favors her father very

much and this pleasingly empha-

sized the memories awakened by

the presence of herself and sister.

As I have so frequently written

of pleasant visits to this hospitable

Dumore house, I need not make

any particular mention how pleas-

ant everything was made for me,

during the more than forty cool

and rainy hours I spent there.

William J. Fritchard so recently

bereaved of his very excellent

worship wife is for a time at the

old home, with his motherless

little son and daughter Glenn

and Margaret, bright and lovely

children.

Mrs Margaret Hughtart, the

widowed grandmother of these

promising children was one of my

first Sunday school scholars, at

the Warm Springs in 1887-89.

When I recall how faithfully

her mother, Mrs Mary Bonar

would be in her place, along with

her half grown daughter every

Sabbath, hot or cool, rain or shine,

I have thoughts well nigh too

deep for tears; for Mary Bonar's

presence, and prayers were of

special value to me, a young

ready-to-halt and inexperienced

minister. It grieves me to hear

that Mrs Hughtart is a much afflicted

person, and it is my fervent

prayer, that she may be specially

sustained for all her mother was

to me. Thursday morning after

declining offers for a buggy ride

to the station, I halted Marion

Gun for a seat in the mail hack.

Capt. Specker, an expert in

postal matters, classified me as

fourth class mail stuff, as Marion

seemed satisfied with twenty five

cents worth of wear and tear re-

sponsibility for the service im-

plied.

Sun, moon and stars may vary,

but Marion has caught on, as

yet, and so he was on time to a

fraction of a minute. In a few

minutes more I was at the home

of Mr and Mrs Adams, and found

her up to the elbows in the ends.

This did not seem to seem to dis-

count her, however, for she had

fixed for me two days before and

there was still something left, and

the laundry was ready to put out.

Lucy made me feel that I was not

in her way, she went about her

business and I went about mine,

with paper and pencil, and in less

time than it takes to tell it, a nice

bountiful dinner was in evidence.

Upon rising from the table I had

Lucy to excuse me, while I would

call on the family that entertained

me so nicely about two years ago,

and whose home was only a few

rods distant. Here I found the

aged and much afflicted Mrs Hoover,

surrounded and cared for by

three of her faithful daughters,

Mrs Walker, Miss Sells, Hevett

and Miss Mary. Mrs Hoover had

an interesting woman, and speaks

intelligently and instructively of

her long religious experience. She

has had much bodily suffering to

endure, along with the toil and

care of a large family of children.

And though she has the tireless

and affectionate care of so good

daughters as any mother ever had,

she would as leave depart and be

with Christ in Paradise, as to stay

with her children here, whenever

her Heavenly Father so wills it,

in his loving wisdom. By request

it was my privilege to sing "Pass

me not O gentle Saviour," "Be-

liever more than life to me." I

read and commented on the 32d

Psalm, and lead in prayer. That

Psalm teaches us that nothing but

the shadow of death touches the

one near to the good Shepherd,

and though the shadow be fright-

ful, there is no harm in it.

Upon returning to the Adams

home, I found it was about forty

minutes until train time. A beau-

tiful framed memorial on the wall

reminded me, that Jesus had tak-

en to himself the little daughter

of the home, named Grace. A

very little son was sent to take

her place, and then Lucy has tak-

en an orphan girl to raise, whose

manner and appearance interested

me. At Lucy's request I held an-

other cottage prayer-meeting, hav-

ing her and the two children, for

audience.

"Alas and did my Saviour

bleed" was sung, and a lesson

was read and commented upon,

from the 11th chapter of Luke,

and prayer was offered. One

rainy Saturday years ago, when

Lucy and her three younger sis-

ters, were very little girls, their

mother Mrs Hannah McLaughlin,

had me come to her home, receive

the mother into church com-

munion and baptize the four little

girls, from whom she thought it

would be the Divine will she

should be taken soon, she had been

so long a weak, declining invalid.

God however, has willed it

otherwise, and that mother still

lives a blessing to her family and

friends. Such a memorial as Lucy

has in her room reminds us that

it was to comfort sorrowing people

that God sent his Son Jesus, a

man of sorrows and acquainted

with grief to unto all in their

tribulation "Come unto me ye all

yeat labor and are heavy laden

and I will give you rest."

One of the few times this won-

derful man ever showed his tem-

per, was when some meddlesome

persons tried to keep fathers and

mothers from bringing their little

children to him for his notice and

blessings. He rebuked the par-

ties for their interference and

said "Suffer the little children to

come unto me, and forbid them

not, for of such is the Kingdom

of Heaven." Then he took them

up in his arms and blessed them.

Of all characters, his is the most

wonderful. It is enough to make

such as I am feel ashamed of him-

self for attempting to write about

a character so wonderful and

whose power was such as to touch

everything in the present life in

such a way that the greatest com-

mon places flamed with a glory,

which had never before been re-

vealed.

A very gifted English woman

was so impressed by this wonder-

ful Man, that she wrote this as

A system of wireless telegraphy is in use on the head of Stoney Creek. Here the mountains are high and the valleys deep, and it may be an hour's journey to a neighbor's who lives only a mile away, air measurement—mere speaking distance for the strong lunged mountain people. By one neighbor calling to another and he to a third a message was sent nearly three miles the other day and a wearisome down and up hill journey saved.

Early morning travelers report snake trails coming from Marlin Mountain across the road large and numerous several mornings during last week, dry spell. One in particular, which came off the mountain and disappeared in the drain at the railwater tank, was so large as to at first make the spectator believe that the large fire hose from the nearby hose house had been dragged across the road. Upon further investigation it was found that the trail led from the woods. It is supposed that the father of all snakes had come down to take a drink.

The glorious Fourth passed off quietly in Marlinton. There was a large crowd here despite the numbers who went on railway journeys. A fine rain spoiled the fishing, kept many a gentle soul at home and saved the lives of many fishes. In the afternoon there was a ball game between Marlinton and Edray which resulted in a victory for the home team of 10 to 19. In the evening the society folk gathered for their annual picnic at the Rensjon Ground. Nearly fifty persons partook of the sumptuous repast spread upon the grass. Everybody had enough to eat and a good time generally.

Uncle Harry McDowell, a highly respected old colored man, gave us a Confederate bowie knife which he had picked up while plowing corn in the Price Bottom. It was badly rusted, the handle and guard both gone, but it showed plainly what it had been. The blade is still over a foot long and evidently an inch or two has been broken off the point. These bowie knives resembled the short sword or machete of the Cubans, and the volunteer soldiers of the State of Virginia armed themselves with them upon the first call to arms. They were made in the blacksmith shops and much pains were usually taken by the patriotic smiths to do their best to make the blade as true a steel as ever went into battle. The workmanship was often elaborate and the edge ground to a razor's edge. The volunteers would practice throwing them. Uncle Harry well remembers going to the shop for a number of these swords for his young masters who were preparing to go off to the war, and returning home with a whole armful wrapped in an old sack to arm all the soldier volunteers of the whole community.

DR. RANDOLPH

Returns from European Tour

Dr. H. Ward Randolph, recently of Cass, is again in Pocomoke having arrived a short time since from a stay in England and a tour of the Continent. He was accompanied by his father, H. P. Randolph, of Richmond. Dr. Randolph went to England in February and for two and a half months he was in the West London and other large hospitals of the metropolis and at Leeds, taking notes on the operations of the most noted specialists of England and Germany. He was impressed with carefulness of English physicians and the infinite pains they took in finding out what was the matter with a patient before they attempted to doctor him, but the English surgeons, who insist upon being called "Mister" are no better if as good as those of America.

After being joined by his father they toured England, Scotland, France, Switzerland and Italy, seeing a little of Wales and Germany. They were at the more noted showplaces of England and Scotland, visiting Warwick, Windsor Castle and the home of Shakespeare, and Danby, in Scotland, immortalized by being the home of Robert Burns. In the Lowlands they found a fine agricultural country, but the Highlands were hilly, with mountains destitute of trees, but covered to the summit, where cliffs did not outcrop, with heather. It is small wonder the hardy Highlander was tempted beyond his power of resistance to descend upon the fat herds and flocks of the more prosperous Lowlander and stampede them to his native heather.

In England they found the roads as good as those here and as good as a floor and macadamized in an admirable manner. They also had good railroads, which, taken on an average, make better time than our American roads. They run more trains, have fewer accidents, but the accommodation is not as good as ours. They are not heated and the passenger is locked into a small compartment to his self. A few trains carry sleeper and dining-cars.

In Switzerland they found the most picturesque country. Here were the lakes, and mountains whose bare was clothed in the verdure of summer with heights towering into the regions of eternal snow. They ascended one peak on a cog wheel railway, the building of which was one of the greatest feats of modern engineering. Seven thousand feet was the altitude of the peak and the road was built on an average grade of about forty degrees. The change in climate was something remarkable. At the foot of the mountain the air was that of summer, but a few minutes ride brought them to a region of bleak winds and snow drifts which never entirely disappear.

In contrast to this icebound mountain top was Vesuvius, which they ascended shortly after its recent eruption. Here was a scene more desolate than the deliriously white of eternal snow, for life in tropical luxuriance once existed here only to be wiped out and buried by the fall of ashes and the all engulfing streams of lava. The ashes were carried with the prevailing winds, and the ash crop varies from an eighth of an inch at Venice, three hundred miles away to ten feet at the base of the mountain. Villages, built of masonry, which escaped the streams of lava, were crushed and smothered by the tons and tons of ashes which rained upon them. The railway up the mountain has been destroyed and the ascent for three miles of the distance was made on horseback, the small parties carrying them bravely up the blistering mountain side. Two miles from the edge of the crater the horses stopped, as did the majority of the party of tourists. With a guide, Dr. Randolph, his father and a man from San Francisco walked the intervening two miles through hot ashes to the

ashy tops and once lava still hot enough to burn leather and cause the traveler to turn. In places the lava had not hardened, but boiled and bubbled with escaping gas.

At the edge of the crater was a source which beguiled description—a big hole, with precipitous sides, perhaps a quarter of a mile deep, maybe miles across. Smoke arose from the seething caldron, and the heat shimmered in the air. From thence came the hissing of escaping gas and stream and menacing rumbling and bubbling.

It added but little to the pleasure of the occasion to be informed by the guide that but the week before on over a thousand tourists had gone a few feet from where they were then standing, had been overcome by the heat or gas or the loose ashes upon which he walked had given way and he had been hurled toward the lake of fire but so intense was the heat in the hundred feet which intervened he may have been consumed ere his body had traversed half the distance and floated up to be disintegrated by the wind.

The spot upon which they stood and looked down into the crater a few days after their visit, for hundreds of feet around slipped into and was engulfed in the molten mass in the bottom of the crater.

Instead of piling upon and making the mountain higher, the eruption shot some six hundred feet off the top of Vesuvius. Strange as it may seem, the sides of the volcano will be again populated. After a long time the ashes will become fertile and produce abundant harvests of grain. The stone villages will be cleared of the ashes and the houses again roofed. Happily the people will live perhaps for a generation or only a year, but maybe never will they be troubled.

We are content with the idea that lava was a heavey, upon one like substance that would withstand the wear and tear of ages, but upon examination of mementos the Doctor brought from the edge of the crater, it is light, porous stuff greatly resembling coke.

At Naples the Doctor and his father took ship for home and for thirteen days they were on the ocean. No stop was made at Gibraltar, but they passed within hailing distance of England's impregnable fortress, and saw the summit of the mountains of Southern Spain covered with snow.

Dr. Randolph is preparing to open offices in Richmond, but will be with his Pocomoke friends and relatives until the middle of next month.

Another Bear Killed

On Monday of last week a man named Cook was sitting on the porch at his home on Elk river in Pocomoke county, when he saw a bear on the hillside only a short distance away. He took down his old muzzle-loading shotgun, charged with buckshot, and went out to give battle. He approached to within a few yards before the animal discovered him, and then styling the old blunderbuss for bruin's heart pulled the trigger. The whole load of shot took effect, killing the bear instantly. It was a very large one, and fat, having for a long time been having mutton on his daily bill of fare. The hide was sold to L. D. Sharp, a merchant near there, for \$18.00—Webster Echo.

Henry L. Dorkey, a leading vegetarian, who attributed the civil war to the pie eating habit of the Pilgrim Fathers and their descendants, is dead. It was Mr. Dorkey's boast that he had not eaten pie in the last fourteen years. Mr. Dorkey was the inventor of breakfast foods which made him wealthy. Mr. Dorkey, in many speeches declared that the diet of the Pilgrim Fathers was so poor that it made them and their descendants stony, that they lived for generations on pie, doughnuts and cake, sold their slaves, because slave-holding was not predicable in the "Pie Belt," and then, out of pure meanness, caused by a pie diet, did not want the residents of the Southern states to have slaves, hence the war.

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Champion for Pocahontas

Louis F. Miller, of Jersey City, with Shermans & Oliver, Live Stock Commission Merchants, proved an unexpected champion for Pocahontas the other day in a discussion in New York over the truth of an article in a New York paper clipped from "The Williams River Country" published in Recreation. The lifting of a hair with a stone was the point in controversy. For years Mr. Miller had been handling Pocahontas cattle, was acquainted with many of our shippers and raisers, had made a few trips to the county, and knew something of the wonders of the land whose cattle fry from the blue grass sod pass for corn fed cattle. Though he had not heard of the killing the bear by hand incident, he realized its truth and was ready to defend truth at all hazards, even to the extent of telling a few little ones if necessary. He could only allay the doubts of his friends by telling them that while he himself had not killed the bear, he had owned the dogs from which the varment was fleeing. This was ready to back up by the word of Pat Gay, of Marlinton, whom he knew to be perfectly willing to assure them that he himself was the very man who killed the bear and had done it often.

We are very thankful to Mr. Miller for thus defending our traditions, and we told him so. He is here looking up old customers and finding new ones. In speaking about the recent favor the President stirred up among the Chicago packers, he said it had cost the beef trust millions of dollars. That in New York the grocers were shipping the canned meats back to the packers. It had also materially hurt the trade in dressed meats—people here and in Europe being afraid of the doctored refrigerator product of packing houses. On the other hand the local butchers were reaping a harvest. There are the people who were being crowded to the wall by the adulterated meats of the packers. It will also help the export trade. Europe wants our cattle because ours are the best cattle and will take them alive. Mr. Miller does not think the investigation will effect the market price in this section as far as our cattle go. After our cattle go to the packers, but that it will undoubtedly lower the price of the poor Texas and Colorado herds upon which the packers rely to fill their cans.

Edward Toogood, of Washington, electrician at White Sulphur, was found dead in Howard's Creek, near the water tank at Greenbrier pumping station. He was found by the men, who found the pump and from bruises on the face and body, it is supposed the unfortunate man had been knocked over the embankment into the creek while attempting to board a skiff to "make" his. He had been at the White only three days, but had been drinking heavily. He had disappeared from the hotel the week before, and gone to the home of J. H. Griffith, where his strange, crazy actions scared the family and an officer was sent for. Before the arrival of the policeman Toogood was gone. A systematic search for him availed nothing, except the finding of some of his apparel near the place his body was afterward found. The wounds on his head and body were not such as to cause death, and the remains bore every appearance of those of a drowned person. Quite a jury which returned a verdict that the deceased had come to his death from unknown causes. Toogood was given a decent burial at the White Sulphur graveyard.

Clipsen-Curry

On July 8th, at 9 a. m., at the residence of the bride's parents near Cass, Mr. Walter G. Clipse and Miss Myrtle V. Curry were united in marriage. Rev. H. Q. Edry, the bride's pastor officiating. The groom is a native of Scott County, Va., but has for several years been a resident of this county. The bride is well known, having numerous relatives and friends in upper Pocahontas. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Cam, where they boarded the train for Darbin and Bastow where they will visit friends and relatives of the bride for a few days.

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HELD ON SERIOUS CHARGE

J. R. Painter awaits the investigation of the Grand Jury for arson.

Sunday morning about three o'clock, Claiborne Morrison, who lives below Buckeye discovered two men in his yard lighting a torch, which they stuck in the roof of his kitchen. The men immediately left, and Morrison hurried to extinguish the flames, which was easily accomplished, as a rain barrel was near. While engaged in this he discovered his barn, which stood some fifty yards from the house, to be on fire also. He hurried there to save his two horses. One had already broken loose, but the other was gotten out with difficulty. By the time the horse was gotten out the roof was ready to fall in. The barn was of logs, shelled around and had some lumber and hay in it. The loss is estimated at \$150.

Morrison and his wife recognized one of the men to be J. R. Painter, with whom they had had trouble earlier in the spring.

A warrant was sworn out for him before Squire Richardson, who held the preliminary examination on Tuesday. There was a host of witnesses assembled, a part of whom testified. Below is a summary of the evidence.

CLAIBORNE MORRISON

Lives below Buckeye, three-quarters of a mile from J. R. Painter's. Was at home on Saturday night with his wife and four children. Had not slept well on account of fleas. About three o'clock had arisen to shake the bed, and afterward laid down again, but had not gone to sleep. Was aroused by a light on the window pane. Upon looking out saw two men in the yard lighting a torch. The moon was shining and by its light and the light of the torch recognized J. R. Painter, who was slowly turning the torch to cause it to thoroughly ignite. Could not tell who the other man was as he kept his back to him. Had worn a black coat and a broad rimmed hat. Painter then took the torch and leaned it against the corner of the kitchen where the flames would easily reach the shingle roof. The men had then disappeared behind the wood shed in the direction of the barn. Morrison had awakened his wife and she too had recognized Painter and seen the other man. There were no fire arms about the house. When the men had gone he went to the kitchen and extinguished the fire. The side of the house was scorched and the shingles were all ablaze. The torch was leaning up against the house and was a piece of scantling about ten feet long, upon which was tied a feed sack which had been saturated with lamp oil. He then discovered his barn to be on fire, and as soon as his horses were safe went there to save his two horses. One had broken loose, but the other was still in the stall. Sparks were falling in the manger, and the hay and the roof were on fire. A like torch to the one at the house was found leaning against the stable. The roof fell in shortly. At least estimate he considered the barn worth a hundred dollars. There was also a number of loads of oak lumber which he valued at \$50. There was some feeling between Painter and himself, and they were not on speaking terms. On Sunday night at fifteen minutes to three some men were again on the premises. They shot a number of times and the people went away. Did not know who it was.

Mrs Morrison corroborated the testimony of her husband.

J. O. MORRISON

Is a brother of Claiborne Morrison. Had gone to his brother's house early Sunday morning. Day had barely broken. Barn was still burning and he saw where the torch had charred the shingles on the house. Torch lay a few feet from the house's scantling with a fertilizer or feed sack tied to it. Sack smelled of coal oil. Did not recognize sack and saw no other like it around the yard. A like piece of scantling was seen near the barn. The torch had been put against the southwest corner of the kitchen part of the house. The main house was of logs, but the kitchen was frame. Place the fire was put could be seen from window of main house. Woodshed was thirty feet behind

the house, was as high, as broad, but not as long as the barn, which stood perhaps ninety feet behind the wood shed. On rebuttal he recognized charred shingles placed in evidence as once taken from his brother's house.

T. M. Aldridge, father-in-law of Morrison, made testimony to practically the same. On rebuttal he said the barn was cut an old one, was shelled on two sides and was worth with what he knew to be in it, at a low estimate, \$150.

J. R. PAINTER

On last Saturday had gone to Duncun's store in the evening. Had gotten a gallon of oil and his mail. Returned with H. A. Welton, at whose house he had stopped a few minutes, went on home, had supper and was in bed by half past nine. Was at home all night. Lottie McNeil and her two children occupied room adjoining. Was not at Morrison's and had not been on his land for a month. There was some feeling between them, and they had not been on good terms since Morrison had accused him of shooting his cow. He did not fire Morrison's barn, was not on the premises, and did not hear about it until noon the next day, when he was at Duncun's store. He was at home Sunday night, and heard no gun shots. On cross examination he said he had never made threats against Morrison other than to say when he was arrested for shooting Morrison's cow that a man who would do a thing like that ought to be killed. He had also said that if Morrison would tell him to his face that he had shot his cow he would shoot him. Had he wanted to even things with Morrison, he would have gone after the man and not attempted to injure his family or property.

LOTTIE MCNEIL

Has her home with Painter a mile below Buckeye, three-quarters of a mile from Morrison's. Painter had been to Buckeye on Saturday evening for oil, but had returned about nine o'clock, eaten supper and gone to bed. She occupied an adjoining room but believed she could have heard him if he had gone out during the night. On Sunday night she heard seven or eight shots and had awakened Painter as she thought some one was killing their hogs.

Roxie McNeil, Lottie McNeil's 13 year old child, was in substance the same as her mother's testimony.

MOSES JONES

Lives in Pleasant County. Had been in Pocahontas since Saturday evening. Was at Morrison's on Monday morning, looking around saw scintling with rag on it, which had been saturated the oil and had marks of fire on it. Saw no sign of fire on the house. Did not examine closely nor climb up to see if the shingles had been burst. It was on old roof and ten or twelve feet to where the shingles commenced. Had had his attention called to a piece of sack in the yard.

EARNEST WHIPPLE

Was at Morrison's on Monday. Saw no sign of fire on the house. Saw scintling, about six feet long with sack fastened to it. It smelled of oil and had been burned. There was another piece of sack in the yard. Did not know what barn was worth.

LEX OVERBOLT

Is watchman at Improvement Lick sawmill. On Monday morning at a quarter to three had heard a number of shots. They were evidently rifle shots, and perhaps a few pistol shots.

E. M. ARBOGAST

Did not know Painter, but was acquainted with Morrison. Had been at Morrison's home on Tuesday. Found the southeast corner of the kitchen charred and burned. There was no boxing and the shingling was exposed. Recognized charred shingles as the ones he had pulled from the house. Was never at the place until Tuesday when he had been asked to go.

R. M. Beard's testimony was the same, adding that he and George McKee had easily found the burned place without being shown.

Setting fire to a house when occupied is one of the most serious crimes in the calendar, and is punishable with death. If the building is only smoked, it is put down as an attempt and punishable by confinement in the penitentiary

not longer than five years. Where the house has been charred it is arson.

Painter came to Pocahontas when the railroad was being built six or seven years ago. He brought his wife and child to Marlinton and opened a blacksmith shop. They afterward moved to the Apperson place, where they were accused of selling whiskey, and the wife was indicted a number of times. She afterward got a divorce and has since married. Painter then took Lottie McNeil and they have since been living together near Buckeye. Some months ago his neighbor, Claiborne Morrison had him arrested, charged with shooting his cow. Painter was turned loose because of insufficient evidence.

Squire Richardson deemed the evidence sufficient to hold Painter for investigation by the grand jury and committed him to jail without bail.

On Monday, July 9 1906 there occurred a pleasant home wedding at D. W. Sharp on Laurel Creek. Mr. Earnest C. Snyder and Miss Margaret S. Dilley being united in marriage by Rev. G. W. Marston. The happy couple will reside on Williams river and their friends wish them a prosperous and happy life.

P. A. Harrison, of Lexington, was in the county last week on business. He is an Ex-Confederate soldier, and bears the marks of one who knows what war really means. One arm is entirely gone and the fingers of the other hand are but stumps, taken away by the exploding of a shell.

Prof. L. W. Burns has been engaged as the principal of the Marlinton Academy for the coming session. For the past four years Mr. Burns has been County Superintendent of Greenbrier County and has made a good one. He is a young man, well equipped and takes an interest in the work. Some months he has been attending the summer course at the University of West Virginia. Prof. Burns will have five or six assistants and at last Marlinton is to have a good school housed in a building she need not be ashamed of.

Mr. Maynard Harvey Best and Mrs. Bryana Horsthal were married in New York the 30th ult. Mr. Best has been in town some days settling up business affairs, preparing to move to California, where the newly wedded couple expect to reside.

While on their way to the cemetery last Monday a bulky team turned over the carriage in which Mrs. W. H. Cackley, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Thompson were riding. Mrs. Cackley received a sprained or fractured ankle-the others escaped injury.

Valley Democrat

A pretty private wedding occurred at the Hotel De Armis Saturday, July 7th. Dr. Moore McKee and Miss Rachel Runner being the happy contracting parties. In the presence of a few friends and relatives the beautiful ceremony of the M. E. church was performed by Rev. Marston, the pastor of the Edray circuit. Dr. McKee is a well known dentist in this section having come from Buckhannon and practiced his profession at Edray. Slaty Fork and Clover Lick. The bride is also known to many of our people, having been the Doctor's sister-in-law for some time. The wedding party returned to Clover Lick Saturday evening where Dr. McKee is at present located. Many friends wish them well.

Sergeant Burner of Cass, brought Bud Morgan, a yellow boy, to jail Monday. He jogged for some time which was in a box car and had broken the seal taken out two cases of 12 cans each and a case of canned corn. This was Saturday night. A warrant was sworn out and the missing property, with the exception of one ham, was found. At the examination before Mayor Kirkpatrick the negro pleaded not guilty, but the evidence was so conclusive that he was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Morgan is a Nonconformist negro, and has been working on the section near Hosterman. Last week he came to Cass and jived to the section foreman there, and had cracked one day when he was overtaken with a fall.

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TRYING A HOG FOR MURDER

Parker Daily Convicted Was Formally Sentenced to Be Hanged.

Among strange cases, a lawyer said that a hog had been tried for murder, convicted and hanged. "At Clarmont-Avon, in France," he said, "a huge hog killed and ate a child. The people, horror-stricken, treated the hog as they would have treated a human being. They tried it."

He took down a book tied in gray calf.

"Here is the verdict," he said, "the original of which is kept in the national museum of Paris. It is dated June 14, 1494, and reads:

"We, the jury, in detestation and horror of this crime, and in order to make an example and to satisfy justice, have declared, judged, sentenced, pronounced and appointed that the said hog, now detained in the abbey as a prisoner, shall by the executioner be hung and strangled on a gibbet near the gallows which now stands within the jurisdiction of the monk. In witness whereof we have sealed this present with our seals."

Future of the East.

The recent surprising military triumphs of the Japanese have given that people the present hegemony of eastern Asia; but the destiny of that great region may be more bound up in the future transformation of China, with its multitudinous, homogeneous and indestructible race. Coupled with the development of these two great empires, there are other questions more or less intimately related to their future.

Most prominent of these is the rivalry of Great Britain and Russia, involving the Afghanistan frontier and the suzerainty of Tibet. Outlying questions are the predominating influence in Persia, Germany's recent masterful interests in the helpless but incorrigible Turk, and the control of the Persian gulf.—John W. Foster, in Atlantic.

Motor Chair for Seasickness.

Anybody who has had a good case of seasickness must have felt that he would welcome the electric chair as a relief. Now an electric chair for seasickness has been tested in an English channel steamer and an ocean liner. You sit in a snug armchair. A motor under the seat is connected with the ship's electric current. You sit and take vibratory treatment. Up and down and crosswise you are shaken. Most sailors need but one treatment. Their tendency to seasickness is vibrated out of them. Some need a second sitting. A few are seasick as soon as their treatment ends. It is a preventive, mark you, not cure. The theory is that seasickness is essentially a nervous malady, and that vibration reduces the nervousness.—Everybody's Magazine.

Contempt for the Town Kicker.

The kickers on the farm are not so hard to get along with as those in the towns. On the farm there is the kicking cow and our long-eared friend, the male, while in town there is the old mossback who starts all the privileges of municipal living without paying for them, and block, so far as he can, every municipal improvement. The cow may be sold for beef and the male traded for a shotgun, but nothing but a funeral will get rid of the town kicker.—Rossville (Kan.) Reporter.

Cranks.

A group of persons on the borderland of insanity contains collectors, misers, kleptomaniacs.—It was going to add philanthropists, but perhaps I had better leave them out, though in some, I might say, many, cases the so-called benevolent philanthropist is a crank.—Dr. Savage, in British Medical Journal.

To Subjugate Man.

The way in which a woman can secure the power of the ideal is by being feminine. Her femininity pleases men, and irritates them, but it attracts them irresistibly; the pique and the irritation lead them straight to subjugation.—Vanity Fair.

Mr. Dumped Canvas Wanted.

Arlist (to landlord)—I can't pay my rent, but I can give you a lot of canvas as security. Landlord—All right; I'll take them if you have not painted on them.—Vanity Journal.

Pride of "Die Studenten."

"I read in an unreliable American paper about German students earning their way through college by singing in the streets for money," said a subject of Emperor William. "There is nothing prouder in the animal kingdom, exclusive of peacocks and game roosters, than the student of Germany. The dueling viandts scoured university men of the Fatherland would starve or commit hari-kari before they would lower themselves to do a stroke of work. To have to work their way through school, as thousands of Americans do, and are proud of doing, would be for them too keen and bitter a disgrace to endure. The proud Holdersberger would not even carry a package in public for any amount of money—that is, the kind of a package that the young girls do not like to see." Kansas City Star.

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HISTORICAL SKETCH

The Pioneers of West Augusta

A very large percentage of the families who built pioneer homes in what is now known as the region comprised by Greenbrier, Bath, Highland and Pocahontas Counties, migrated from Rockbridge and Augusta Counties, Virginia.

Pocahontas people, however, have special reasons for being interested in the families that came from the vicinity of the Old Stone Church, seven or eight miles north of Staunton, Va. Hon. Joseph A. Woodruff of Staunton, Va., in his address, made at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of Augusta Stone Church, October 16, 1889, mentioned many things satisfactorily illustrating the history of the families in question, as to their reasons for leaving Ireland and seeking homes in the Valley of Virginia.

Mr. Waddell thinks that John Lewis, who figures as the first of Scotch Irish settlers, located in 1732, on Middle river, (at first called Ouhra's river) a few miles east of the present crossing of the river by the valley turnpike. With Mr. Lewis, or very soon after him, many persons of the same race came into the Valley, fleeing from the province of Ulster, in Ireland, to free themselves from the restrictions imposed by the established church. Moreover there is no doubt these people had it in their minds to find homes for themselves and their sons and daughters, where there would be more room for enterprise along with more ample facilities for acquiring the means of living.

These people being Presbyterians, and firmly set in their ways, it came about that in Ireland, no one of their persuasion was permitted to teach except of the lowest grade; not even were the ministers of their choice permitted to officiate at their marriages, or even to bury their dead. And what was a greater grievance still with a great many no doubt, was the fact that they were excluded from all public offices, civil and military. It appears, that after waiting for years hoping for better times, thousands of the more energetic and self-reliant of these determined, masterful people, prepared to leave their native land and set out for the back woods of America, as the great Virginia Valley, then was, preferring the dangers and privations thereof, to the oppressions of their native land.

They landed on the banks of the Delaware river in Pennsylvania, at or near New Castle. Here they lingered awhile making such preparations as they could for pushing through the wilderness to Virginia, west of the Blue Ridge mountains. With astonishing rapidity the backwoods was settled. And as the people had to come on foot, or horseback, they could bring but little with them, except implements of labor, and seed corn procured in the older settlements in Pennsylvania. Families located their own street and pleasure, not concerned about land titles, and after preparing rude cabins, set to work in clearing and farming patches for "raising something to live upon." For a year at least, the newcomers must have subsisted on wild meat, without bread or substitute for it.

By 1750, when Mr. Beverly took out his patent for 118,000 acres around the site of Staunton, the central part of the present county of Augusta was quite numerously settled. But for twelve or fifteen years, the homes were scarcely better furnished than the wigwags of the Indians. As there were no tables, chairs, knives and forks, glass or china-ware, and the many things necessary to be found in the humblest home. The sentence of "cart wheels and tire" in an inventory dated 1778, is the first evidence of a wheel vehicle in Augusta County. But horses and cattle were plentiful, and in nearly every cabin "the night blue" was to be found, and read morning and evening.

The strange thing about it all, however, is to the effect, that no preacher was along with those early settlers. It looks as if the preachers of those times knew it would be of no use to try to preach to the Scotch Irish without being invited to do so. Hence it was not until 1737, we hear that "a supplication was laid before the Presbytery of Donegal, in Pennsylvania, from the people of Beverly Maney in the back parts of Virginia." In 1738, Rev. James Anderson, sent by the synod of Philadelphia, preached the first regular sermon ever delivered in Augusta County at the home of John Lewis. It is believed that by this time, Mr. Lewis had moved from Middle river, to his final abode, two miles east of Staunton on the New Hope road, and if so here is where the sermon was preached.

The records show that "Robert Dook and Daniel Denton from Virginia, declared in the name of Shenandoah, their adherence to the call formerly presented to Mr. Craig, and thereupon he was set apart for the work of the gospel ministry in the South part of Beverly Manor, Mr. Messrs Dook and Denton had to make a journey of three hundred miles and back, to perform their part in settling Mr. Craig as the pastor of the pioneer congregation of so many Pocahontas and Greenbrier people.

Circumstances indicate that Rev. John Craig arrived about the 1st of October, 1740. Feb. 26, 1741, he attended Orange County court and qualified according to law to officiate as a dissenting minister. His residence was on Lewis Creek, about four miles northwest of Staunton. In describing his new home, he writes, "The place was a new settlement without a place of worship, or any church order, a wilderness in the proper sense and a few christian settlers. In it, with numbers of the hostesses traveling among us, but generally civil, though some persons were murdered by them about that time. They (the Indians) march about in small companies from fifteen to twenty, sometimes more or less. They must be supplied at every house they call at with victuals, or they become their own stewards and cooks, and spare nothing they choose to eat and drink."

In his phenomenal address, Mr. Waddell traces our pioneer ancestry no farther than to Ulster, in 1739. I have been looking at questions, where did the Irish, the Scotch, and the English come from, and I am about settled in the conviction, that they are of Israelitish origin.

W. T. P.

Bite of John Brown's Press

Workmen who were excavating for an addition to the Selig building, Lawrence, Kan., came across several packages of decomposed papers and the rusted remains of an old printing press's last wheel.

This is the spot on which the Herald of Freedom newspaper office, owned by John Brown, stood, and was destroyed by the order of the United States marshal in 1856.

The office and its contents were entirely demolished, and the ground on which it stood had not been disturbed in half a century. Many pieces of the old press and charred bits of decayed paper were carried away by citizens.

Hampshire Peaches

Rhiney, W. Va.,—William J. Voorhees, special collector of the United States Express company from New York City was here last week looking into the extent of the peach crop in this locality, as a basis for their arrangements to furnishing cars. Mr. Voorhees expressed the opinion that 400 car loads from Romney would be a conservative estimate and stated that he would report that estimate to his company. Joe Shingleton and others, who have kept in touch with conditions here, estimate the probable shipments from this place for the season at 500 car loads.—Fayette Journal.

W. J. McKeever Commits Suicide

From the Clarksburg News, we learn the particulars of the death of W. J. McKeever, who committed suicide in that city on Wednesday July 7 at the Glen Elk Hotel, by cutting his throat. Going to the hotel rather late he registered as McKeever, of Jane Law, and asked to be assigned a room, stating he was being pursued. No attention was paid to what he said and his words were forgotten until the clerk going to the room at the hour McKeever asked to be called, and found his dead body in a pool of blood on the floor. An inquest was immediately held. It was found that the unfortunate man had come to his death by a self-inflicted wound in the throat, which had severed wind pipe and jugular vein. A bloody knife was found on the dresser, and it is supposed the deed was done while standing before the mirror. The knife was an ordinary pen knife, with a dull, much ribbed blade. For the past year McKeever had worked in the F. Berk's drug store, but was on a vacation.

Young McKeever is of a splendid family and his rash act is greatly lamented by every one. He is the son of Rev. A. L. McKeever, pastor of the M. P. Church at Jane Law, and is a brother of Otto McKeever, the celebrated preacher and reformer. He was 33 years of age and was an intelligent and well behaved young man.

It was about a year ago that McKeever received a patent on a very clever device invented by him. The device was the quick dumping of coal from cars or boats.

He planned the cars and coal boats fitted with large vessels, which could be hoisted out repeatedly and emptied.

Coal and railroad men both have taken very kindly to the scheme and believe that it will come into practical use in the near future.

Virginia and the Railroads

After conference and correspondence with the governor, Attorney-General Anderson has decided to file a complaint on behalf of the Commonwealth before the state corporation commission against the railroads in Virginia, on account of their refusal and failure to place mileage books on sale, as prescribed by the Commonwealth act, which went into effect June 16.

The complaint will ask the commission to proceed under act 146 of the constitution of Virginia, and under clause 19 of section 1218A of the code of 1904, to compel the railroad companies operating in the State to comply with the requirements of the act. The commission is clothed with power to impose a fine of \$500 upon each and every road for every day of failure to comply with the law, and will, it is understood, take the case into serious consideration.

Not only have the several roads refused to place the mileage books on sale, but have jointly retained the services of Attorney William B. McIlwaine of Petersburg, to fight the action of the corporation commission and to take the case to the highest court if necessary.

It is claimed by the roads that the Charters act is invalid upon two grounds: First, because the state corporation commission has the exclusive right to fix railroad rates in Virginia; second, that the act is a violation of the fourteenth amendment of the constitution of the United States, inasmuch as it allows special privileges to those who buy tickets in books, or in wholesale quantities.

For the present, the suit will be directed mainly against one of the roads, but all will eventually come in for their share of the fight.

The case has double interest from the fact that in the roads claim that the commission has the exclusive right to make rates, while in the freight rate matter now being heard before the commission the roads assert that in making rates that body oversteers—by the terms of its authority—its authority.

Western Maryland Buys Locomotive

The Western Maryland Railway Company has ordered a large consolidated freight engine from the Baldwin Locomotive Works, deliveries to begin in December 1.

The engine will be capable of hauling loaded trains over the steep grades on parts of the road. General Manager Albert H. Brown says he anticipates a constant growth of freight business which will call for even greater increase of motive power. The road is developing traffic all along its lines. The coal trade alone is expected to be sufficient to require all the rolling stock and engine power provided.

The company recently ordered steel hoppers, gondola cars and other freight carriers. Some of these are being delivered.

It is reported that the Western Maryland will put on through trains from Cumberland to Durbin by the first of the year. The distance is 160 miles, and the proposed time is five hours. This will greatly increase the passenger traffic of the Greenbrier Division, and shorten the distance to Cincinnati from Washington and other Eastern cities.

Imagine if you can, the House of Representatives turned into a grocery store, for that is exactly what it resembled when Representative Mann of Illinois opened the campaign for legislation to prohibit the adulteration of food, drink and medicines. The speech in front of Speaker Cannon's desk was fitted up with a counter and here was spread out a collection of cereals, jellies, jams, canned peas, tomatoes, corn and beans, bottles of whiskey, gin and wine, cans and bottles of olive oil, and many other things. There was also a set of scales complete with weights and measures, a graduate for measuring liquids and a funnel through which to pour them, all for the purpose of demonstrating that a pure food bill is necessary for the protection of the people.

Among the interesting demonstrations it was shown how some grocers use ordinary corn meal with the addition of "fillers" and coloring matter to make black pepper and how ground coffee is adulterated with a trifling mixture of sawdust and bread crumbs. Much olive oil was shown to be nothing but cotton seed oil and so the exposures went through the many things displayed to eat and drink. There were many visitors in the galleries and a large membership on the floor of the House. At the end of two hours "impure food show" Congressman Mann received a tremendous ovation and it was conceded by most members that a pure food law of some kind was badly needed.

As for hotel accommodations, the Jamestown Exposition will be particularly fortunate. The question has been raised will Norfolk be able to accommodate the crowds that will flock to the exposition the whole summer long next year. Jamestown is six miles from Norfolk and hardly a greater distance from Portsmouth, Newport News, or Hampton. It is a few minutes ride of a number of famous seaside hotel resorts: Ocean View, Virginia Beach and Fortress Monroe, or Old Point, the all year health and pleasure resort. Beside this there is in course of erection the Inside Inn, a permanent hotel which will be able to take care of two thousand guests.

Killed a Boy

Richwood, W. Va.,—At Cranberry, near Richwood, in Nicholas county July 6, the proprietor of a hotel at that point shot and instantly killed a boy of about fifteen, and shot a bystander through the wrist, inflicting a serious injury. The hotel keeper and the boy had trouble about two weeks ago, and when the latter went into the hotel yesterday the quarrel was renewed, with the result stated.

Why there should be the most into the country roadways wooden To national lumber Each large to a little piece of the "tim cones; on the quick the tin stored would the rail use of use in heavy large r rollers, per large x ber for other princip the terror growth more, for that is exactly what it resembled when Representative Mann of Illinois opened the campaign for legislation to prohibit the adulteration of food, drink and medicines. The speech in front of Speaker Cannon's desk was fitted up with a counter and here was spread out a collection of cereals, jellies, jams, canned peas, tomatoes, corn and beans, bottles of whiskey, gin and wine, cans and bottles of olive oil, and many other things. There was also a set of scales complete with weights and measures, a graduate for measuring liquids and a funnel through which to pour them, all for the purpose of demonstrating that a pure food bill is necessary for the protection of the people. Among the interesting demonstrations it was shown how some grocers use ordinary corn meal with the addition of "fillers" and coloring matter to make black pepper and how ground coffee is adulterated with a trifling mixture of sawdust and bread crumbs. Much olive oil was shown to be nothing but cotton seed oil and so the exposures went through the many things displayed to eat and drink. There were many visitors in the galleries and a large membership on the floor of the House. At the end of two hours "impure food show" Congressman Mann received a tremendous ovation and it was conceded by most members that a pure food law of some kind was badly needed. As for hotel accommodations, the Jamestown Exposition will be particularly fortunate. The question has been raised will Norfolk be able to accommodate the crowds that will flock to the exposition the whole summer long next year. Jamestown is six miles from Norfolk and hardly a greater distance from Portsmouth, Newport News, or Hampton. It is a few minutes ride of a number of famous seaside hotel resorts: Ocean View, Virginia Beach and Fortress Monroe, or Old Point, the all year health and pleasure resort. Beside this there is in course of erection the Inside Inn, a permanent hotel which will be able to take care of two thousand guests. Killed a Boy Richwood, W. Va.,—At Cranberry, near Richwood, in Nicholas county July 6, the proprietor of a hotel at that point shot and instantly killed a boy of about fifteen, and shot a bystander through the wrist, inflicting a serious injury. The hotel keeper and the boy had trouble about two weeks ago, and when the latter went into the hotel yesterday the quarrel was renewed, with the result stated.

ITALIAN KILLED

Accidently Shot at Durbin

Camern Brune and bosom friend, late of Southern Italy, employed at the tannery above Durbin, went hunting last Sunday, against the peace and dignity of the State: it being the closed season for all game and that which is not game should not be killed anyway. With their \$1.79 shot guns they had killed a robin and a crow, and had sat themselves down beside the railway track to pick the birds and clean the guns. Brune got a shell stuck in his gun and in extracting it incidentally shot his friend's head off.

Prosecuting Attorney W. A. Bratton, sent Special Officer Par- is D. Yeager to investigate the affair, and Squire Oliver held an inquest. It was an accident, and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance, exonerating Brune of murder, but the Squire sent him up for a fine for hunting out of season.

The dead man, however, had relatives at work at Gladly and his blood cried aloud from the ground to them for vengeance, and three of them set out to avenge his death. While at Durbin Mr Yeager had to keep his prisoner out of their sight in order to avoid trouble. They even came on the same train to Marlinton.

Brune had a fellow countryman, F. F. Woole, who is a merchant at Marlinton, and he went to him for assistance. Woole said he would stand for his fine if he would go to work. Brune was willing, and set out, against his friend's advice, for the tannery in quest of a job.

He had not gone far before he was set upon by the avengers of blood, who despitefully used him. He was stabbed immediately in front of the right ear, scratched about the throat, cut on the hand, and kicked in the side. The weapon used was a sharp pointed Italian knife. The wound near the ear missed by a little ways the temple, which, we have recently learned, is a favorite and fatal spot for the knife fighters of Southern Italy to stab a man.

Brune got away from his three assailants and stampeded back to town, where his wounds were dressed by Dr Yeager. He decided he would serve a ten days sentence in jail rather than pay his fine. Town Sergeant Yeager went on a hunt of the avengers of blood, but was unable to overtake them.

Brune is a slight, olive skinned boy, eighteen years old, who has been in America about a year. He knows little or no English, and is thoroughly frightened lest the dead man's friends will get him yet.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

CALVIN W. FRICK, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 28 1906.

Confidential Information in regard to Liquor Business.

The undersigned information in regard to the illicit selling of liquor is furnished to W. A. Bratton, Prosecuting Attorney of Pocahontas County, with the understanding that it is to be treated as strictly confidential and the name of the informant is not to be divulged.

1.—A description of the house in which the liquors are being sold and of the lot or tract of land on which the same is located are as follows: (If in town, give number of lot.)

2.—The name of the owner of said lot or tract of land and the names of the adjoining land owners are as follows:

The owners name is

The adjoining land owners are,

3.—The name of the person or persons in present possession and control of said house are as follows:

4.—The name of person or persons who are actually selling the liquors are as follows:

5.—The name of the person or persons to whom the liquor is shipped and the depot to which they are shipped as follows:

6.—The name of the persons or firms as far as known from whom the liquors are purchased are as follows:

7.—The names of some parties who have purchased liquors on the premises within the last year as follows, (give the names of reliable persons as far as possible):

Date,

Signed,

I, W. A. Bratton, hereby promise and agree to treat the above information as strictly confidential and to not divulge the name of the informants without their permission.

Editors Pocahontas Times and Marlinton Messenger.

Dear Sirs:

I am here handing you a copy of a typewritten inquiry of information I want in regard to the illicit selling of whiskey. Immediately within a week, after I was appointed Prosecuting Attorney thirty days ago, I sent out a large number of these inquiries and have received only three replies and one of these was from a woman.

The reason is that the people are afraid that the dirty game who are in the business will do them some personal injury in case they learn who gave them away.

I have signed every blank I have sent out promising to not divulge the name of any informant and sign the one I hand you. Please publish this blank so that all who want the traffic stopped and know anything will send in what information they can, and let the courts help too.

All I want is the information on which to act and I will take all responsibility on myself, and I will see that every house in the county so matter what the value thereof, in which whiskey is sold will be closed by injunction before October Court. Any blank form needed can be obtained by application to me.

W. A. BRATTON,

Prosecuting Atty.

Editor Pocahontas Times,

Dear Sir:

In last weeks Times an article appeared which reflects upon the Deputy Assessors of this Co. in no very pleasant way, by saying that one of them carelessly left a roll of paper in a Marlinton Bank, instead of giving them to Mr. Bozard's bookmaker, causing much extra trouble and expense.

Now what I want to say, and kindly too, is that as one of the Deputies referred to, I never did carelessly or otherwise leave out any list in any Bank or other place. Nor did I do my work in a careless manner. I did my best to avoid mistakes and I feel that injustice is done me by the reference above referred to.

Hoping that the Editor will see fit to place me where I belong in this matter I beg to remain,

Yours Truly,

H. F. E. WOODMAN.

The Row Down at a Venture.

Mrs. Y. R. M., was a sweet modest christian woman as ever lived. The little world that knew and loved her remember the gentle presence, the earnest manner and soft persuasive voice no more with us,—for less than two years since, the Lord had need of His dear child in the upper fold and called her "home." What engaged the attention of V. R. M., while yet with us, engaged it deeply and from thought to action was a short step with her; in one wise, and always gently, selflessly, the tide within overflowed,—and the Blessed Spirit brought to this retiring child many an opportunity. The time would fail me to record the different openings she had and improved to the glory of her Lord and the good of her fellows; of the latter mostly those that are too often "passed by." It was she who went to the bed-side of poor black "Uncle Ned" and read to him from the Word, at his own selecting. "O miss, read just anything that tells of the Lord Jesus," he pleaded. We all need the same Lord Jesus, whether called to beds of pain and weakness, or at large in buoyant health and strength.

Said V. R. M. to me, one day, "Sister, I think so much of the Jews, God's ancient people; I feel a pity for them away from Christ. Whenever I trade at the stores with Jews, (and one needs not go far in the city of Richmond, Va., to meet a merchant Jew), I want to speak a little word to some Jew." "Well, Jennie, why do you not?" "I have been restrained by apparent unfitness all around, with them, myself and the place; but I wait and think the time will come yet. I so want to ask a Jew about the Saviour." The time did come. Mrs. M. was a widow and many were the trips she needed to make to different stores. The head of one establishment was an elderly man of the Hebrew type; kindness and benevolence were written on his countenance, and a thoughtful look was there as if the main and present business of goods, of dollars and cents were not with him the whole of life to live.

Mrs. M.'s purchases made and her slight arms filled with parcels, she turned to Mr. R. and softly said,—"I would so like to ask you a question." Surprised, he smilingly replied, "certainly, madam." Encouraged, the lady proceeded,—"Mr. R., what do you think of Jesus of Nazareth?" If surprised before, he now seemed wonder struck, but evidently not displeased and answered reverently with measured words, "I believe that He was a great Prophet." What an acknowledgment for a seizable Jew to make; and what a pleasant homage to our Lord and Saviour.

The merchant waited for further speech from this strange and lady-like customer. The clerks who were within hearing of the conversation, Jews also, instinctively sensed and some advanced. But the modest little christian woman could say no more. It was not necessary; her message had been delivered and God's Blessed Spirit must take up the rest, as doubtless He did, remembering Jew and Gentile to the glory of His grace who died for all, and will gather "jewels" from all. Perhaps, in the great Future, when earth's business are wholly wound up, this thoughtful, truth-confessing Jew, and this meek, quiet, courageous, little christian questioner may meet again, where Jesus of Nazareth rules and reigns supreme, beloved in and beloved by every worshipping soul. God grant it! Amen.

—Contributed.

Card of Thanks.

I take this opportunity of thanking the many friends and neighbors for their many kindnesses during the sickness and death of my wife and infant child.

SAMUEL SHRETT.

Children's Day will be observed at 3 p. m. next Sunday July 29th, by the Sunday school of Greenbank, M. E. Church South.

Trespassing.

"I see they've discharged that clerk who saved so much money out of his small salary. Didn't they know he was grafting all the time?"

"Yes, but they suspect now that he got some of the graft that rightfully belonged to the bigger officers of the company."

Bridge Dust.

The Marlinton bridge is at last to be cleaned of its dust and that forever. The court has made an order for a new floor so laid that the cracks will allow the dust to sift through. For years it has been accumulating until now a more unpleasant hundred yards to traverse will not be found in a week's journey. The continual passage of horses and vehicles keep up a lung clogging cloud which causes loss of sleep, temper and appetite and superinduces other less fatal maladies like typhoid fever and consumption of the poor house worker whose path to duty leads through it. The dust resembles fertilizer in its appearance and smell, and as it rises easily on the air a farmer once imagined it would be the thing to help his ground raise vegetables. A liberal amount was put on the patch, but he might as well have imported the desert sands of Sahara, to enrich his soil. It took care for the garden to recover. An old negro once filled a hopper with this dust and ran off a quantity of "lye." A part of the lye was mixed ground hog all and used as a lotion for rheumatism. The rest had "words" said over it and through the machinations of the black art was used to conjure and ward off the effect of the evil eye. By it a number of spells were cast and any amount of trouble caused in the community. We have been informed that the virtue of the dust lay in the fact that the bridge was a "hot path" and everybody knows that the dust from the way habitually tread by ghosts is a panacea for all ills.

Academy.

Miss Mary Haldenstone, of White Sulphur, is visiting Miss Carrie Overholt.

Miss Rathford, of Greenbrier, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gillespie.

Miss Eva Moore has returned from an extended visit to Luray.

Miss Jane Cook is in Bath County.

Walter D. Clark sold his fine saddle, Fox, to Dr. Cook for \$300.

The Ladies of the Methodist church, gave an entertainment Wednesday night. Proceeds, \$65, which goes to cover Parsonage.

We can boast of some bustling young ladies in town.

Miss Eva Smith, who has been visiting in Highland, has returned home.

Miss Mand Doyle is visiting her Aunt, Mrs. S. J. Payne in town.

Miss Mary McClellie, of Marlinton, was the guest of Misses Genevieve and Lucile McClellie.

J. L. Hochmer is clerking for E. I. Holt.

Mrs. Dr. Sydenstricker and daughter Miss Virgie, have returned from a visit to Greenbrier.

Mrs. C. M. Clark is improving slowly.

S. J. Payne has sold his store to Henry Payne and George Duncan.

M. L. Ishell, manager of store, will go to other business. Mark McCarty will still keep his position.

We give these young men a hearty welcome to town.

Mrs. Verdie Mann, who attended the State Educational Meeting at Fairmont, has returned home.

A lot of the young folks attended Children's day at Rmick Saturday.

Judge Nelson, of Kentucky, was the guest of Mrs. A. S. Clark last week. He was filling down Greenbrier.

Trustees Sale of Personal Property.

In pursuance of a deed of trust executed by H. G. Briscoe and H. J. Briscoe to L. M. McClellie, trustee, dated January 10th 1906, and recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, in Trust Deed Book No. 5, at page 475, to secure to William Geiger administrator of John A. Geiger the sum of \$218.53 with interest from the 10th day of January 1906, until paid and the costs of executing this trust.

I will on Saturday the 25th day of August 1906, at one o'clock of that day, at the front door of the Court-house of Pocahontas County, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash the following personal property:

One 25 H. P. Cornish Roller; One 25 H. P. A. J. Engine; One No. 2 Peerless Saw-mill and all the fixtures used in operating said saw-mill. Said property is located at Stony Bottom, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

L. M. McClellie, Trustee.

Trial of the Rapists

The largest crowd in attendance upon any court in Lewisburg in many years assembled to hear the trial of Grove, Dolin, McAlister and Harley for the outrage at Roccovorte. A jury of seventy had been summoned. Judge Bennett came up Monday night and Court met early Tuesday morning. The column of Lewisburg said they had never seen such a crowd in the court house, and most of the people were on the outside. Judge Bennett's first move was to exclude all boys from the court room, men Whorter, Gilmer, Preston and others appeared for the State, and Owsen, McVee, T. N. Beale, and W. H. Sawyers for the defense. It is reported that the local lawyers refused to defend the prisoners.

The four prisoners when arraigned at the bar presented a good appearance. Paul Grove was the eldest, and against him is the resentment principally manifested. He is a man of about thirty-five years, married and has one child. He is the son of the late Dr. Grove who died suddenly in the Roccovorte Hotel about twenty years ago. He is a tall, hawk faced man, very near sighted and wears glasses.

Of the first twenty jurymen called, fourteen were able to qualify. Each juror was subjected to a long examination by Owsen for the defense.

The State elected robbery cases first in order to develop the line of defense before taking up the very serious rape charge. The defense asked for a continuance, and Stedville to the effect that Clarence Norton and wife, of Cox landing, Cable County, were in the depot at the time the outrage took place and the defense had been unable to serve summonses on them. It is supposed they waited all night in order to take the morning train on the Greenbrier Division, and are now somewhere in Pocahontas County. A continuance was refused, but the case was postponed.

The indictment for conspiracy was taken up, and the defendants chose to be tried separately. Grove was put on trial first.

There is no disposition on the part of the immense crowd to resort to mob violence. The observer was impressed with the fact that the people had gathered merely to hear the parties and as evidence to be expected in such trials rather than to gratify a desire for vengeance.

As we go to press we learn that Grove was found guilty and sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for conspiracy, and the other cases were continued to October.

A Narrow Escape

Late Tuesday afternoon as Editor Kramer was at work in his office his little dog became uneasy and began to sniff among the papers of the commodious waste basket. Mr. Kramer, thinking a rat had taken refuge there, began carefully to lay aside the papers one by one. Imagine his horrified surprise as he raised a copy of the West Virginia News to see a large black rattlesnake coiled in the corner of the basket, ready to strike. With rare presence of mind he controlled the well nigh irresistible impulse to jump, and gently put the paper back in place. Securing the dog, which was well nigh frantic at the sight, Mr. Kramer, despite the shock of this nerve-wrecking experience, calmly set about to secure the snake alive. This was accomplished by means of a "dall" and the reptile is now on exhibition. It is of the black, diamond-backed variety and probably came from Marlin Mountain and wandered into the editor's waste basket. Mr. Kramer is an experienced hunter, fisherman, and all round sportsman. He is a veteran of the Spanish American war and has been in many close places. His miscellaneous self preservation when on the verge of an awful death by snake poisoning prove him a man of remarkable courage.

Millpoint

We are having bad weather for hay making at present. J. R. Rock is the first to finish making hay in this section.

E. S. McClure had his hand badly cut on a circular saw last week. Douglas Rockman has received a large number of Rainbow trout from the White Sulphur fish hatchery, and deposited them in his fish pond near this place.

The Fetichen Lumber Co. are about to finish their job on Stephenson Hole Run. They will move their mill to Cass next, where a large tract of timber will be sawed.

West Virginia August

The Tannery

The following article from the Grant Press has been handed us with a request to print:

Some time after the destruction of Riverside Tannery by fire, January 24, 1908, the owners of the plant practically decided to rebuild it promptly. Since then, some West Virginia newspapers, published in sections where tanneries are operated, have claimed that the sewerage of tanneries interferes with the propagation of fish, while we have no doubt that these newspapers have intended to work harm to any section or industry, we have reason to believe that they have nevertheless had a tendency to deter the re-building of this plant.

It seems hardly likely that tannic acid, the only substance used in tanning leather, would be discharged into streams in harmful quantities, as it is an expensive commodity. It is true that some weak tan liquor is lost at all tanneries in washing and rinsing leather, and that a very small quantity of it discolors a large quantity of water, but a practical proof that tannery sewerage is not injurious to fish, lies in the fact that when Riverside Tannery, the sewerage from which emptied into Luney's Creek, was in full operation in 1903, 1905, 1906, and 1907, we are told more fish were caught in Luney's Creek, at this season of the year, when the tannery is not running.

From the tannery to the South Branch it is about one mile, and this mile section of Luney's Creek was a favorite fishing resort when the tannery was in full operation, and there never has been any complaint made by fishermen, who operated below the mouth of Luney's Creek.

The laws should be obeyed by the strong and the weak alike, and the streams should not be destroyed, but the owners of newspapers should not lend their influence to the injury of an industry and a whole community without having complete and positive knowledge that the conditions complained of actually exist.

Grant county people want the tannery re-built. They need it. It is true that the heavy tannery hauling is hard on the roads, but the compensation was that the taxes paid by the tannery helped to keep up the roads, and notwithstanding the inconveniences that may come to us, by reason of this industry, we wish again to see the big male teams hauling hides and leather. We wish to see a Grant county product on the road to market, and to again be a producer of a great staple product. We wish also to see the men, buckles in hand, going to and from work, as well as the train of bark wagons, and last but not least, we wish to see the checks issued in payment for bark and labor.

Grant county people never have lodged any complaint against the United States Leather Company, on account of sewerage or any other account, and it is safe to say that they will not in the future, if the usual custom of fair treatment is accorded the people.

Business Expansion

Mr. L. Makowicz, the merchant tailor, has opened a branch tailoring establishment up town in the room formerly occupied by Mayer's 5 and 10-cent store on Railroad Avenue. This branch will be elaborately fitted up as a sample and retail store, where everything in the line of men's made to order wearing apparel will be displayed. Mr. Makowicz will have the exclusive agency of four of the largest and best known tailoring houses in the United States outside of his own long established custom tailoring establishment on Monroe avenue. The full importance of this new departure will best be seen by reading his large announcement on our fourth page.—West Virginia News.

The Quarterly meeting of the Edray Circuit, M. E. Church, will be held at Mary's chapel on Saturday and Sunday.

PRE

Press to take greens what a politics the whole people change dignity has been call the people's choice. The part is be done and be ber of, sions. Roosevelt without tion or to "the camp master will in candid House shape t by spe lend hi from tr of the t and it that th right. I vote as As we news, t to be v notional state so of the f Having organs in all t to effe the sel these head of the Go fully s iative l will be left for be in sailor beet's having in a sh Oh, I. And And a And g all in o of pow never Freid imperi pant, malets and de measu tive l dent w the pa of Indi Congr House If it is his on the his age of a e Govern vocate which record Congr to err first fo chang women and so store. Suetna rality? "Ever This v actively dent w kept h gencie be ma at the consid cent. Congr 'tates signifi Freid favore and I

AMONG THE HILLS

A letter from Dr. Fleming in the Lynchburg News

The following charming descriptive letter of the hills and valleys of West Virginia, was received here yesterday from Dr. R. H. Fleming, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church, who is spending part of his vacation at the thriving town of Marlinton, in that State:

As the swiftly moving train of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway climbed the Allegheny west of Covington, a little boy, who had been gazing with interest out of the window of the coach, turned to me and said: "Is this the aggregate of the mountains?" "Yes," I replied, and thanked him for the word. For the Alleghenies well deserve to be called the "Aggregate of the mountains."

Up, up, higher up, now winding around the head of a deep ravine and then through a great ridge by a tunnel, till the crest is reached; and then the train seems rather to glide than to roll down the western slope to the rippling waters of the Greenbrier. Thanks to Major J. H. Hotchkiss for the name "Raccoon-creek" at the entrance to the beautiful Greenbrier Valley. For many years the resources of this valley were known to a few outside of its own quiet precincts. It is but a few years since the enterprise of Colonel John T. McCreary induced the Chesapeake & Ohio to lay its rails a hundred miles to the north of the main line. At the forks of the Greenbrier in upper Pocahontas county, ex-Senator Henry G. Davis and Sen. for Elkins used the Chesapeake & Ohio with the C. & I. (C. & I. & Iron). The West Virginia Spruce & Lumber Co. soon had five hundred

acres their own against the thick trees. Through the huge mill at Covington, Va., the wood passes and everyone in the United States who uses a postal card has the benefit of the result of the enterprise.

A most rapid development of the resources of the Greenbrier Valley has taken place here. I am at Marlinton Pocahontas county. Dr. D. A. Langhorne, who remembers Greenbrier Bridge, and Marlinton Bottom farm as they were in 1861 would say: "What a wonderful change!" he be to be here now. The old bridge, built by the State of Virginia, a part of the internal improvements which the State of West Virginia declines to assume any obligation for—still stands. It was convenient use to both Federal and Confederate troops during the war. Across it has passed in a few years many thousands feet of lumber, which has been shipped to the uttermost parts for many uses; and for the building of a town, Marlinton which occupies the beautiful farm once known as "Yarlin's Bottom." Here is a place of 1,500 people with granite sidewalks, electric lights and a water system; while just above is the huge plant of the Marlinton Lumber Co., and of the boy-lum of industry is heard on all sides—trains pass north and south, taking out and bringing in products of the country. All along the upper Greenbrier is to be found plant after plant. Lands have reached almost fabulous prices. The Washington Post of recent date published the following:

"At the source of the Potomac River, in Pocahontas county, there is a tract of 8,000 acres of land which has passed through a remarkable financial history. Four years ago the land which contains iron deposits beneath it and values the timber above it, was sold for \$5,000. The next day it sold for \$5,000. Former Senator Henry G. Davis wanted it, but kept waiting until he had paid \$27,000 for it. He retained the iron deposits and sold the timber four months later for \$75,000. The profits which he bought the timber from him sold it again in about a year for \$175,000. Three weeks ago, the

entire land is worth. If Senator Davis had kept the timber until now, he would have made more than \$500,000. And this story is only an indication of the State, which has more coal than Pennsylvania and Ohio and Virginia combined."

But I am not here to advertise towns and lands, but to find rest and refreshment with friends. Marlinton is beautiful for situation. On all sides sharp, projecting peaks stand like sentinels. From a spring on the mountain side a half a mile away comes the clear water sufficient for all purposes. It does not make one forget the noble muddy James, but it does cause one to wish for the completion of the pipe line to Pedlar.

Nearly is the ancestral home of the Price family, the head of which was a man in advance of his generation. He was the first man to use the waters of the Greenbrier to bring logs to his mill; and from the very place where now is located the great mill of the West Virginia Spruce and Lumber Company. With him in business was Gibbs the inventor of the sawing machine. Gibbs wrought out of his idea as he watched or as he neglected the mill.

Two of the sons of James A. Price abide, one in the old family mansion, the other, after faithful service as a minister of gospel for more than fifty years, near by. It is interesting to hear the aged veteran, J. Woods Price, tell of the stirring times when he scouted for General Loring and how he questioned General Lee, as to who he was when he came in '61 to take command of the troops in Western Virginia. The faithful scout met him riding alone in advance of Colonel Taylor and Major Washington, and asked: "To what company?" and then said to the scout: "To what company do you belong?" "I belong to our company, too," was the reply. The eye flashes and the tongue speaks earnestly as the veteran shows his weapons of war and uniform carefully preserved and as he modestly tells of service rendered for the cause which he loved.

The District Conference of the Methodist Church, South, had a pleasant session of three days in Marlinton. I met friends of other days in faithful itinerants who are still serving their Master.

Jacob Martin and Stephen Seel spent the winter of 1750-51 among the hills and bred to the forest who had hundreds of deer and scores of bear to their credit. So well did the leader place the hunters that many shots were gotten. In one instance a stender was too close to shoot and tried to catch the wolf.

In the evening when the dogs were called off to the trail, the hunters would seek houses if within reasonable distance, or otherwise lie in the woods. Many of the dogs would go home, and the wolf would seek a farm and kill what sheep it could find. The hounds which had run off would be looked up the following night, some of the men going all night in the quest of dogs.

On the morning of the eighth day, the wolf was located and surrounded, and hunter standing in plain view of the wolf. The wolf ran dogs turned loose. The wolf ran within a short distance of D. S. Hambright, who knocked it down with his first shot from a 35 caliber Winchester. The wolf got up and Hambright kept on firing until he had shot fifteen times. Eight shots took effect, one breaking its shoulder but the wolf did not get down until he attempted to cross the Back Fork of Elk River. Here he fell and an end was put to his existence. This was in the edge of Randolph County, and in the week that had passed the hunter had traversed parts of Randolph, Pocahontas, Braxton, Upshur and Webster.

The wolf was hung in a tree, and men and dogs called up. The like of the scene which ensued is seldom seen in this over-civilized day. The dogs got mixed up in one mass and the hunter manifested joy over the death of the destroyer of their flocks literally tore the clothes off the lucky hunter. Yet after victory was first, and each hunter took a shot at the body of the animal on page 2.

THE LAST WOLF

In West Virginia Killed Six Years Ago

The last of the wolves of the Western Waters made his stand in the great wilderness on the borders of Webster, Greenbrier, Nicholas, Pocahontas, Randolph, Upshur and Braxton Counties and was killed six years ago by D. S. Hambright, then a boy of eighteen.

There were two of the wolves and made their presence known to the farmers some twenty years since. One was killed about sixteen years ago, but the other for ten years or more lived on the feet of the land, though occasionally harassed by man and dog. It was proof, seemingly, against gun, trap or poison, and some were of the opinion it bore a charmed life and was not to be killed. Literally thousands of shots were fired at it, but it is not likely that any took effect as there were few scars on its body.

In the final hunt which the wolf was killed, it ran within a few yards of a hunter on Slaty Fork, and stopped, broadside on, while it listened to the oncoming hounds. The hunter raised his trusty rifle and snapped on a cartridge. The gun had never failed before, and was noted in the country side for its accuracy. Another cartridge was put in and twice it failed to fire. The wolf then put off in the woods, and out of curiosity the hunter tried the cartridges again. Both fired the first trial. It was with some difficulty the man was persuaded to stay with the party.

Such a scourge was the wolf that farmers within a radius of twenty miles were compelled to quit raising sheep. Those who continued to do so kept their flocks in enclosures near the house and each night had to pen them. One farmer had twenty four lambs killed by it in a single night, and another had twenty eight sheep killed outright and a number so badly bitten in the neck that they afterward died.

The country around the wolf's whole colony on the waters of Lower Elk and Gauley organized a grand hunt. They went with the determination to go until they killed the wolf until the 18 inch snow disappeared never less than fifteen men and one day the party numbered thirty-five. Dogs from every where were gotten to gather, and when the hunt started there was a glorious pack among them being some as gay and faithful bear dogs as ever put nose to the trail, but they never once caught the wolf, which seemed only to care to keep a few hundred yards between it and the dogs. It appeared able to go as far and as fast as it wanted to.

For seven days and nights did the hunters exert every evening device of woodcraft in their knowledge. There were men among them born and bred to the forest who had hundreds of deer and scores of bear to their credit. So well did the leader place the hunters that many shots were gotten. In one instance a stender was too close to shoot and tried to catch the wolf.

In the evening when the dogs were called off to the trail, the hunters would seek houses if within reasonable distance, or otherwise lie in the woods. Many of the dogs would go home, and the wolf would seek a farm and kill what sheep it could find. The hounds which had run off would be looked up the following night, some of the men going all night in the quest of dogs.

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Boundary of West Virginia

Testimony is being taken in the boundary line dispute between Maryland and West Virginia at Oakland, Md., and Kingwood, W. Va.

West Virginia is represented by George E. Price, of Charleston and James K. Monroe of Kingwood. State Senator W. McCulloch Brown, of Garrett county, who made the survey several years ago, was a witness at Kingwood. The suit was brought by Maryland against this state in 1891 to settle the boundary line between the two states and ever since that time it has been thrashed through the courts. In this case Maryland has revived the old claim that her boundary goes to the head spring of the south branch of the Potomac river instead of the north branch where it has always been held to be. She also claims that if she can't go to the head spring of the south branch she is entitled to a line considerably farther west than the line run from the Fairfax stone. According to this claim she would recover from West Virginia a strip of land about thirty-six miles in width off the eastern side of Preston county.

The state of West Virginia insists that the Fairfax stone which was planted in 1746 at the head of the north branch of the Potomac river, is the point from which the boundary line was run and located in 1789 by Francis Dinkin. It was found upon a scientific survey made in 1850 that the Dinkin line from the Fairfax stone was not a due north line and at that time was not run by Lieut. Michler which is recognized as the due north line.

Virginia and West Virginia lawyers summoned here, since 1859, generally claimed these lines in a triangle, having as its apex the Fairfax stone extending to the Pennsylvania line where it is three-fourths of a mile wide. While the claims of Maryland go to the head of the south branch of the Potomac, or to the new line recently set up west of the Fairfax stone are seriously contended for by her, counsel for the state of West Virginia feel confident that these claims cannot be sustained and they feel that the real controversy in the case is the territory between the Dinkin and Michler lines.—News.

For Sale
Store room and lot in the town of Lobelia

Owing to our leaving the County, we offer for sale our general merchandise business, including store room and lot, ware rooms and large stock of general merchandise, on easy terms. The building now is 24x30 feet, two stories, the second floor fitted for a dwelling. The stock of goods is practically new throughout, and the location is one of the best in the county. For further particulars apply to J. E. Price & Co. Lobelia, W. Va.

Order of Publication

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, ss: At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in August, 1906.

Luther Perkins, Plaintiff vs. Laura Belle Perkins, Defendant. The object of this suit is to obtain from the defendant an order for the defendant to pay the costs of the divorce from the bonds of matrimony.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant, Laura Belle Perkins, is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that she do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and show what is necessary to prohibit her interest in this suit.

Teste: J. M. Patterson, Clerk. T. S. McNam, Sol.

PNEUMONIA TREATMENT

Paper by Dr. Ligon

The following article on pneumonia by Dr. Ligon was read before the Medical Association of the Greenbrier Valley at its May meeting.

Sixty years ago, the treatment I used was very popular, I have been using it forty years myself, and in a great majority of cases with which we have to deal, it is very efficient. The reason it is not more generally used now is because the proper mode of giving it is not generally understood. It is useless to prescribe a uniform dose at regular intervals; it must be given to produce a certain effect. I begin 5 or 6 drops of Newcomb's Tincture V. V. for an adult, and if the patient shows no decline in frequency, in about two hours increase the dose one drop, and so on until the pulse is near normal, then as occasion may require. We never see a fatal case of pneumonia with the pulse below 50 or 60. So if we wish a hard and fast rule it would be, keep the pulse below 50 or 60.

In an over-dose it produces great prostration, with pulse down to 40, but emesis always comes on and reaction. I have never seen a fatality from its use, but it is better to keep the patient recumbent and give a small dose of morphine if the pulse gets normal or below. Morphine is a perfect antidote and places the patient in a comfortable state for many hours, and frequently leaves him with the congestion all relieved. It is this congestion with its consequent disorganization and hindrance to proper blood circulation that places the patient in the best position for recovery, so my advice would be, stay by your patient, or have a competent nurse do so until you get the result desired, then use the medicine as required.

I have only mentioned this specific treatment. Common Sense will dictate what is necessary in any given case, the medicine promotes all secretions, and fulfills every duty as in ordinary cases.

Buckeye

Plenty of rain and mud. Hard on the farmers who are trying to harvest their hay.

George Jackson has dug sixteen pounds of song this season.

Lock McNeil was rather severely hurt by a kick from a mule Wednesday night.

M. Dorman is harvesting Joseph Pennell's hay.

Robert Puffenberger expects to start to Oklahoma in a few weeks. Ernest Weirford is painting Dave Barnes's House. He expects to do a lot of painting for John Day.

Rev. J. B. Grimes preached a good sermon at Spruce Flat Sunday.

Miss Annie Blair and Clark Kellison are in Kentucky on a far surprise visit.

Homer McNeil killed a large rattlesnake at Spruce Knob while harvesting hay. It had fourteen rattles and a button.

George Simmons has completed W. McClinton's house and has contracted to build a house for Mr. Cochran on Sinking Creek in Greenbrier County.

Charley Dille caught fifty nice trout out of Buck's Run last Saturday.

Adrian Rucker was attacked by a large catamount on Bridger Mountain last Saturday night. He could hear the hungry varmint squeal after he had returned to his house.

The Greenbrier Valley Medical Society met at White Sulphur Springs last Monday, Aug. 6th. The guests were read by Dr. M. A. Gales of Bonhomie, Dr. E. R. South of Lewisburg, and Dr. Norman R. Price of Marlinton. The society is composed of the doctors of Greenbrier, Monroe and Pocahontas. The next meeting will be held at Marlinton, October 10, 1906.

Knowing hear from over here, dead square. Monday, 10 Bartow 12: Monterey at that they cost sengers.

Without friend Bird, how we were glamy Mom automobile. On hearing of our 400 gather in th and raised shade and jo

About 7 p Mr. O. H. Hightown, cared for ti motive pow shall and i. We, we hear Vanderpool's River Valley arrived at t have not bee to tell much are people b ferent State P. A. West V. ras, are all kinds of aim The water is de wonder the when I must think I must (You see I terday.) M seem to spri a man here had. I did not think it was s soon seemed my reflection hair was a b know it was delighted, b the green creaved it was whether the spring or of I'll find out week. Rev just arrived a much ne Polar water

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Entered at the postoffice at Martinton, W. Va., as second-class mailmatter.

CLARENCE W. FRANK, Editor.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1906.

Representation without Delegation.

The colored voter of Edroy District are sending up a well on as request of the legislature does them in the Republican Convention held here Saturday. There were over forty voters in the Edroy precinct alone, and by reason of the equal voting strength of the two parties they hold the balance of power in the county. They have effected an organization known as the Republican Club of Brownsburg, and last election did saw them marching in a body with colors waving to the polls to cast a solid Republican vote, which insured the election of a number of men who stood idly and let their appeal for recognition in the Marlinton convention go unheeded. Hence the day of their emancipation have these voters faithfully supported the Republican ticket, except in occasional instances where one would scratch a ticket in favor of his friend who would offer for office, and have asked no favor whatsoever of the party. Only once have they ever been allowed a delegate to the county convention, in recognition of their unwavering allegiance to the Republican party. Only a few of them came to the convention Saturday, but they fully expected, and with reason, that their fidelity would be appreciated, and that their race would have the honor of one voice in the management of the affairs of their party in their county. What they did get was a slap in the face from the political organization which owes its supremacy in the State of West Virginia to third Congressional District to voters of their color. Were they types of the young negro of today whose vote could be controlled by the highest bidder, the action of the district convention is a way might be condoned, but the majority of these voters are of early training. As a rule they own their homes, and few of their names appear on the delinquent tax-lists. We the property and education, which he lays some day to see enacted, hardly any of these voters would suffer disenfranchisement. They might keenly, and more than any other race, feel the sting of such a blow, and by reason of the color of their skin, when two years ago what a day was on any their support of the election may be said that they ought to take up their grievances then at the district convention, since we vote hands. They opposed the principle of the disfranchisement, but when they come to us with a story of wrong inflicted by men who have ridden on their shoulders to political preferment, we feel constrained to publish their shame.

For some time it has been our intention to remark upon the thoughtless behavior of some of our young people in public gatherings but have desisted in hopes they themselves would see the impropriety of their conduct. Their presence is not desired, much less compulsory, if they will persist in annoying those who may desire to be entertained and instructed. The occasion to which we have special reference was an assemblage of over three hundred people at a meeting of a local fraternal society at Campbellsburg. A more attentive or better behaved company could not be desired, with the exception of a few young men and women who seemed to have no regard for the right and wishes of others. The disturbance was not prompted by malice, but was the thoughtless act of young men and women who by right of training should entertain high ideals of what a lady and a gentleman should be.

The refusal of the Republicans to allow the negro voters a delegate in the county convention brings to mind the tale told on Billy Mahone years ago when he ran for Governor of Virginia, of the negro who applied for admittance at St. Peter's gate and was refused on account of his color. He going back he met a white man who asked why he was refused. The white man then told him to ride up to the gate and knock on the back and in that way he would get in. The negro went satisfactorily answered. St. Peter told the white man to go home and come back with a horse and come

The Divining Rod

The late John Fluke, in "Myths and Myth Making," traces the "divining rod" to its various forms to an origin in the great myth of Aryan (Ares). In ancient mythology the rays of the sun were the "divining spear" of the God Phoebus, and other mythological deities, from whom have sprung the "William Tell myth" of the "divining arrow," the sprig of aspidochelone that pierced the heel of the Norse god—his only vulnerable spot—of which the arrow that pierced the heel of Achilles is another form. Likewise the sprig of aspidochelone that opened the cave containing the gold and precious stones; the hazel or birch wand that disclosed hidden treasures in the middle ages, as well as "veins" of underground water—all of these and many kindred myths that are still cherished in different parts of the world, are variants of the sun myth of ancient mythology. No doubt plenty of specific evidence of unquestioned authenticity can be adduced to support such beliefs—as the same is true concerning curses by patent nostrums, etc., but when any one offers to me such evidence of impossible occurrences, I generally ask, "Do you believe in stinging snakes?" Oh yes, he has seen them repeatedly—has seen their stings with his own eyes! there can be no question about the fact. Then when confronted with a veritable stinging snake without any sting, and as "harmless as a dove," a doubt begins to pervade his mind as to the truth of an impression that has been long cherished as absolutely true, and based as he supposed on ocular evidence.

The credulousness of the human mind concerning all matters involving mystery and spiced with superstition, is among its most curious phenomena, and is evidently a survival from primitive ages when all men were under the dominion of such beliefs. It is upon this credulous propensity that so many quacks, prophets, fortune-tellers, and almanac makers, rely for a living.—Ex.

Millboro Springs College

Millboro Springs, Pa. Co. Va. The college school has been located above sea level in the heart of the Alleghany mountains. Four mineral springs on premises. Carefully selected faculty. Terms reasonable. For handbills illustrate catalogue, address, J. GRAMM DAVISON, Sec.

ABODES HAVE LITTLE HEAT

People of Genoa, Italy, Enjoy Temperature Which Would Chill the Average American.

The Genoese are not accustomed to the artificial high temperature which we maintain in America. Their houses, in fact, are constructed to contend entirely with summer heat and not with winter cold, being all built of stone, with enormously thick walls, floors of marble mosaic, ceilings from 10 to 15 feet high, and inner partition walls nearly two feet thick. A diminutive open fireplace, a ridiculously small oil stove or nothing but a little charcoal brazier is depended on to warm a vast room which is sumptuous in everything but comfort as we understand the word, says the New York Herald. Hotels, even of the best class, are very slow in being provided with the so-called "central heating," while some of the finest old palaces are warmed no better today than they were when erected centuries ago. Churches, public buildings, theaters and halls make no pretense of being heated at all.

Such being the case, and the native people wholly indifferent to a winter temperature which chills an American, the demand for stoves is naturally not very lively among them; but there are some 3,000 or 4,000 foreigners living here, and all fairly well to do, besides the thousands of travelers constantly coming and going, all of whom prefer better heated houses and hotels. The Genoese himself enjoys the outdoor air and puts on heavier clothing only when he comes inside his "marble halls."

Inevitable to Rome.

"Henry," said Mrs. Meeker, as she laid aside the paper, "I don't see the point to these everlasting jokes about a man being braked."

"No, I suppose not, my dear," replied Mr. Meeker; "neither does the man."

Explanation.

Myer—Your friend Cutter always speaks well of everybody. Gyer—Mere force of habit. Myer—How's that? Gyer—He used to carve spectacles up tombstones.

Sale

By order of the Town of Martinton, W. Va., for the sale of the bonds of the town, to wit: \$1,000.00. Said bonds are of the 1st town. \$1,000.00. Said bonds will be payable in full on the 1st day of August, 1907. The Mayor of the Town of Martinton, W. Va., is the undersigned.

Trustee

In pursuance of the order of the Court, the undersigned, H. J. B. trustee, and rec of the C. Trustee, is the undersigned.

Trust

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2nd Paper

All of these Indian killers except one, left the neighborhood for remote parts of the frontier. The one that remained led a miserable skulking life for a long while. Sometimes he would attend the services at the Old Stone Meeting house, sit on the sill of the door, rifle in hand and listen to the sermon. He avoided all men and others avoided him, and being left severely alone he was suffered to work out his own punishments. After Braddock's defeat in July 1753, all west of the Blue Ridge was liable to In-

Every evening Chloe would mount barebacked, a dark horse, gallop home, milk the cows, churn

Harvest is over and the hum of the threshers are heard all over the country and hundreds of cars are running daily to carry the wheat and oats to the markets of the world and thousands of Comanches' cars are yet waiting in blooming corn fields and corn stacks for the harvest. They are required to carry out the oats and wheat to clothe and feed the world. Truly to nation on earth is a progressive and enterprising as our great American people. To say one doubting this I will say, come and see Coconino Co, Co, which is only five hours' ride, visit her Co Seat with her millions of corn fields, wide valleys, and her elevated hills and mountains. Her people, drive over the country to the beautiful small towns and fertile farms with their neat houses and buildings, and you will see the same and I think you would be pleased enough for you would want to make your home here. For fear this is already so, driving cars will be consigned to the land of the living. The people of the old Pasadena and her people grow properly I will close.

Max L. J. Price

T. 1

E. M. Rutledge Killed
E. M. Rutledge was killed on the Lanesville Railway at Red Creek, near Horton, Monday, about two o'clock. He had been driving for some months, but one of the brakemen got his leg broken and he had taken his place. He had just placed two cars on a side track, but had failed to clear the main track with them. He was standing on the front truck of the train, while the fireman was doing the shifting, the engineer being otherwise engaged on the yard. The fireman saw the trucks on the track but was unable to stop before he had struck them. Rutledge was knocked off and three wheels passed over his head, mashing him beyond recognition. The remains were brought here Wednesday evening and buried at the Moore graveyard at Elroy. He was 36 years of age and leaves a wife, who is a daughter of A. N. Taylor. He was born on Indian Creek, but was adopted by E. V. Perkins and grew to manhood at Millpoint. Many persons will regret to hear of his death, as he was a sober, industrious man, well liked by all who knew him.

Bitten by Rattlesnake
Mack Wilfong, while gathering berries near his home at Boyer was bitten by a rattlesnake last week. He felt something strike his leg and felt a severe pain, but did not realize he had been bitten until he saw a large rattlesnake glide from under his feet. Immediately the limb began to swell and pain him greatly. With rare presence of mind, he cut off the circulation of blood by a tight bandage, and applied tobacco to the wound. He then made his way home and drank a large quantity of stimulants, and cut open a chicken and put on the leg which was now twice ordinary size and beginning to get spotted. Dr. Moorman was telephoned for and rendered medical attention. Mr. Wilfong is now doing well and will soon be able to get around.

Telephone Meeting
A large number of the stockholders of the Marlinton, Kaysville and Dillie's Mill Mutual Telephone Company met at Huntington Saturday, in pursuance to a call by the president. It was ordered that a large switchboard be put in at Marlinton at once and all wires of the system be carried there. L. M. McClintic was appointed attorney for the company, and instructed to take steps to have the company incorporated. He was also directed to investigate the recent purchase of the McClintic line. An assessment of three dollars was laid on each stockholder to defray current expenses and costs of switchboard. H. M. Lockridge resigned as director and J. H. Doyle elected to fill the vacancy. It is urged upon people of other parts of the county to come and build lines to Marlinton and join the company's switch board there. Another meeting of the stockholders will be held at Huntersville on Saturday September 1, 1906.

Dental Notice
Dr. E. B. Hill will be at Cass August 27, for 5 days.

Homecoming of Wm. J. Bryan
New York City, Aug. 30, 1906
Excursion Rates Via C. & O. Ry.
One fare plus \$2.00 on sale at principal coupon agencies August 28 and 29, good to return leaving New York until Sept. 1906. Stopovers returning permitted at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington within final limit.

Wednesday Eve, Aug. 22 at the residence of Mrs. R. E. L. Doyle near Onoto, the marriage of their daughter Miss Mary Francis to Mr. William White was solemnized, by the Rev. G. W. Maxson. After the ceremony a delightful supper was served to a large number of guests, and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. The young couple have the best wishes of their many friends, for a happy and prosperous life.

Checks Forged
Three bad checks turned up at the Bank of Marlinton this week upon which somebody had forged the name of J. A. Kirkpatrick, of Cass. They were one of \$125 and two of \$100 each, and had been given to Kendall Furniture Company, Bremer Bros., and Elkins Hardware and Furniture Co., all of Elkins, for furniture and household goods. Each check was drawn for a sum of more than the amount of the bill purchased. The first situation Mr. Kirkpatrick had of the matter was the notification from the railway agent that a car load of furniture was at the depot for him. The forgeries were detected at the bank, though they were remarkably well executed. The style of the signature was "Mountain Inn, by J. A. Kirkpatrick." Suspicion rested on a man named Collins, who had been at Cass for some time, and made his living by gambling. He had left a few days previously and had notified the woman who was supposed to be his wife that she was to look after herself. But the description of the forger, as given by the people who he benched does not tally with Collins. A representative of the Elkins firm has come on to look after the goods. The freight and the amount of the checks will be lost.

Conspirator Against Rate Bill
So closely guarded have been two sessions of the conference of railroad magnates from the South and West, gathered for the purpose of discussing and discussing the new rate law, that not an official inkling of what was done has leaked through the tightly-drawn lines of guards about the convention room at the Marlborough-Blenheim, says an Atlantic City special to the Philadelphia Record.

Summoned to the conference then by a call issued by Judge Edwin Baxter, counsel for several big Southern roads, the delegates represented practically every important line in the South and West and several roads in the East and North. Every effort has been made by the railroads to keep the gathering a secret. Even tonight prominent officials of different roads declare they are in town merely for a vacation.

Credible information was obtained tonight to the effect that the railroads have determined after the first day's conference that the new rate legislation is, as viewed by the railroads themselves, the most pernicious measure enacted by Congress in many a day. Roads presidents declare it is impracticable, and by a peculiar method of reasoning their attorneys have advised the roads that the very best way to kill it is to enforce it to the letter. The act goes into effect August 28.

The best railroad lawyers in the country have their heads together in picking out the flaws and the weak spots in the new law. By attacking the measures at these vulnerable places they hope to force a compromise from the government to relieve the roads from living up to the more stringent provisions.

The railroads will not be satisfied with amending and weakening the present bill. The spirit of the conference demands its ultimate death and layings of the big roads are already at work framing up a new bill that, while meeting many of the President's demands, will relieve the roads the heavy burden they avoid the present legislation imposes.

West Virginia Railroad
Washington, D. C., Aug. 29.—Railroads of Ohio and West Virginia are next on the interstate commerce commission's list for investigation. The commission has a long list of complaints, principally from coal shippers in the two states, and they will be taken up for the purpose of ascertaining what discriminations have been practiced in the allotment of cars, in making switch connections, and in rebates if any.

Summons for numerous witnesses have already been prepared and the investigators of the commission believe they will uncover numerous cases of discrimination.

Entry Notice
We have at our place in Campbellton, 3 bays. Owners can have space by proving property, paying cost of keep and damage, and cost of this notice. Given under my hand this 18th day of August, 1906, L. Winger & Son, Auctioneers for \$1.00.

A close observer has discovered the presence of large numbers of some sort of a caterpillar, which he is afraid is the larva of the destructive brown tail moth, which has proved a pest in the State of Massachusetts, the past few years. The caterpillars were first noticed in a bunch of timber on Stocking Mountain, where there are dozens of nests. These are a few miles in town, and specimens have been sent to the Bureau of Entomology, Smithsonian Institution. This report will be printed in full when it arrives. The brown tail moth is a native of Europe and was introduced in the United States in the early sixties, and has spread so fast as to become a menace to fruit and other trees in parts of New England, where appropriations are made by the State to wipe it out. From the Year Book of the Smithsonian Institution we learn that the female of this brown tail moth has wings and therefore spreads much more rapidly than the various destructive moths which have been introduced from time to time in United States. It is an enemy of all fruit trees but in Massachusetts has attacked all kinds of oak, and the various shrubs which grow in the door yards. There is but one generation each year. The eggs are laid in July and hatch in August. The caterpillar feeds until cold weather and then spins a web of silk around some leaves and hibernates throughout the winter. Early next spring it issues from its nest and attacks first the buds and then the bloom, after which it eats the foliage. They will migrate from one tree to another, completely stripping the foliage as they go. The full grown caterpillar is about two inches long, reddish brown in color, with a broken white stripe on each side and two red dots on the back near the hind end. The moths are pure white, except that the female has conspicuous bunch of brown hair at the tip of the abdomen, from which it derives the name "brown tail moth." It is not alone by its damage to fruit trees that this moth is a pest. The hairs of the larvae are very barbed and brittle and when the caterpillar comes in contact with the human skin the hairs enter the skin pores, break off and cause a severe irritation. This moth came to the United States from Holland on a bunch of rice sprouts.

Last week saw a reproduction of the scene of the San Francisco disaster at Valparaiso, Chile, only on a larger scale. While that is a section of seismic trouble and disturbances and the buildings made to withstand earthquakes, whole cities were laid waste and the property loss amounts to as much and the loss of life is many times great. We speed an Associated Press dispatch of a late date.

Valparaiso.—From the Plaza de la Victoria, as far as the plaza in the section called Delicias, four-fifths of the houses are completely destroyed, and the remaining fifth is badly damaged. From the Plaza de la Victoria down to the custom house, only about one-third of the houses sustained damage. The banks of the city and the customs warehouses were not damaged. With the exception of the Republica Sancho all of the churches in the city were destroyed as were the hospitals and theatres. The number of dead is more than two thousand. The tragic scenes of the San Francisco disaster were reproduced here. There was a fight against fire, lack of water and robbery and pillage.

The authorities are now beginning to get in provisions, and water is again being supplied. All the fires have been extinguished. The first shock lasted four minutes and a half, and the second wave thrown down by the second shock. Estimates of the damage range from twenty-five to fifty million. People are still camping in the surrounding hills and in the streets and plazas. Lack of food is not yet serious. Telegraphic communication with Santiago was re-established yesterday.

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Order of Publication

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:
At a sale held in the clerk's
office of the Circuit Court of Po-
cahontas County, on the first
Monday in August, 1906.

Petitioner,
E. F. Nottingham

vs.)

Holla F. Yeager, Adm'r of

H. A. Yeager, Holla F. Yeager,

Sallie G. Scott, Maude McCand-

lish, Paris D. Yeager, W. H.

Yeager, S. B. Scott, Jr., Bank of

Marlinton, a corporation; J. W.

Yeager, Trustee; L. M. McClintie,

Trustee; W. H. Dilley, Trustee;

Anna Baylow; J. P. Mooney;

The Pocahontas Bank, a corpora-

tion; Geo S. Taylor and J. W.

McClure, trading as McClure &

Taylor, A. E. Smith and J. A.

Whiting, trading as Smith &

Whiting, The Pocahontas Devel-

opment Company, a corporation;

R. E. L. Doyle; Paul Golden;

N. S. Duffield; Geo. W. Leonard;

John M. Yeager, A. C. Arbo-

gast; E. B. Kincaid; Martha J.

Hamilton; B. F. McElwee; Cyrene

H. Wilfong; Bessie A. Burner;

James H. Gunn; W. E. Irvine;

S. P. Sheets; L. M. McClintie,

Special receiver; C. B. Darbin;

Carrie H. Dilley; E. I. Holt;

John A. Waugh; A. S. Robertson;

James Gibson, Jr.; Jasper Friel;

W. H. Frost; Andrew Prie-

Special Comm'r; Geiser Manufac-

turing Company, a corporation

The Fisk Company, a corporation

B. M. Yeager; F. H. Kincaid;

J. A. Hooyer; E. G. McNell;

M. C. Carter; Levi Gay and C.

D. Kincaid, trading as Gay &

Kincaid; John Gay, Adm'r of

Levi Gay; R. M. P. M. and B.

E. Nelson, trading as Nelson

Bro's & Company and all the un-

known creditors of H. A. Yeager,

deceased.

Defendants.

The object of this petition is to

reverse the decrees in the chancery

cause of H. A. Yeager's Adm'r

versus H. A. Yeag-

er's and others now heirs

pending in the Circuit Court of

Pocahontas county, entered on the

..... day of June,

1906 and the day of

April, 1906, in so much thereof

as relates to the timber sold by

said petitioner to the defendants

to the said H. A. Yeager, on a

tract of land sold on Stamping

Creek in said county.

This day, under the plaintiff by

his attorney, and on his motion

and it appearing by affidavit filed

that the defendants, W. H. Yeag-

er, Sallie G. Scott, S. B. Scott,

Jr., Maude McCandlish, Cyrene

H. Wilfong, W. H. Frost, Geiser

Manufacturing Company, a cor-

poration, The Fisk Company,

a corporation, B. M. McClintie,

and all the unknown creditors of

H. A. Yeager, deceased, are non

residents of this State, it is order-

ed that they do appear within one

month after the date of the first

publication hereof and do what is

necessary to protect their interest

in this suit.

Teste:

F. H. Patterson, Clerk,

E. E. McNeil, Sol.

BIDS WANTED.

We will receive bids until noon

on September 10, 1906, to take

from the same saw into logs and

deliver in logs at Seabirt Station,

on the Chesapeake Railway, all of

the oak, poplar, sycamore, hick-

ory, cherry and walnut growing

on our Mary's farm on Hills

Creek and on Key's Creek, in

Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

By, Geo. W. Taylor, Adm'r of

same.

We estimate 1500 Dbs, all logs

to be cut four inches over length

and to be stacked by Scribners

rules and branded before hauled;

All work required to be done in

a skillful manner.

We will require security for per-

formance and completion of the

contract, and we give security the

to pay promptly. Right reserved

to reject all bids.

Go and look at the land, the

timber and the soil.

For further particulars apply

to

Henry Himer,

J. S. & J. E. Crawford,

Lebanon, W. Va.

Homecoming of Mrs. J. Bryan

New York City, Aug. 30, 1906

Excursion Rates to N. Y. & O. Ry.

One fare plus \$2.00 on sale at

principal depots August

25 and 29, good to return leaving

New York until Sept. 1906. Sup-

pers returning en route at Phila-

delphia, Baltimore and Washing-

ton within 10 days.

MURDERER CAPTURED.

Followed here and Taken by an Avenger.

John Browning, alias Charles Wilson, who has been working some months for the Warren Lumber Company, at Millington, was arrested last Monday, and taken to Wayne county, on a bench warrant, charged with the murder of a young girl in that county about two years ago.

Browning has gone under the name of Charles Wilson since coming here, and the circumstances which brought about his arrest were rather peculiar.

Over two years ago Browning shot and killed Miss Mary McNeely because she repulsed his advances and was receiving attention from another young man. Browning was drinking at the time, but had told the girl herself and others that he intended killing her if she refused to marry him. He made his escape, and with him disappeared a man named Tom Dalton, who assumed the alias of Henry Pratt. They came to Pocahontas and Dalton fell in love with Miss Effie Fowler, of Seebert, and they were married last June.

Stewart McNeely, the father of the murdered girl, was exerting to the utmost every means in his power to run the murderer to earth. Shortly after Dalton was married word came back to Wayne county to the effect, and his assumed name was made known, but the father could not find out in what county the ceremony had taken place. He immediately set about to search the record of every county until he should find the man. When he got to this county his diligence was rewarded, and through Pratt he was able to ascertain the whereabouts of Browning.

In the two years he had been searching for the murderer of his child he had gone disguised, and he had no trouble in scouting Browning, who went very willingly when he found into whose hands avenging fate had delivered him.

Oddfellow Meeting

Last Friday night Marlinton Lodge 182, I. O. O. F., held an interesting open session for the purpose of installing officers. The meeting was limited to the members and their immediate families by reason of the smallness of the hall. The meeting was called to order by noble grand Eskle, and it was then turned over to the Grand Lodge which declared all the chairs vacant and proceeded to install new officers. S. S. Sampson and J. L. Sampson, grand master and grand marshal of Rockcastle, did the work in a very impressive manner.

G. W. Ashcraft, noble grand; W. B. Ratliff vice noble grand; M. Lacy Johnston, secretary; R. B. Slavin, Treasurer; S. H. Hinder, warden; E. M. Arbogast, conductor; J. H. Donnelly, inside guardian; J. W. Yeager, outside guardian; J. W. Esh, chaplain; G. B. Anderson, right supporter; Frank Smith, left supporter of the noble grand; F. H. Warwick and Wm. Siple, right and left supporters of the vice noble grand; John Duffield and Perry Barlow, right and left scene supporters.

After good addresses by Brethren Johnston, Eskle and Sampson the lodge was closed and all repaired to the Ashcraft restaurant where a beautiful supper was served to all.

The Oddfellow is cautioned that as his aims are high he must not dishonor them; of them the outside world is expecting much, and is ever ready to be prompted by their actions; may they never deceive or mislead them.

Attention is called to the program of the Farmer's Institute which will be held at Academy next Friday and Saturday, September 28 and 29 and at Edray on the following Monday and Tuesday. While we may be advising as to the importance of these meetings men who know more about farming in a minute than we will ever learn by experience, we must say that this is an opportunity to profit by a course of lectures which could not otherwise be had except by a special course in the State University. Another thing it will give every one an opportunity to come out and mix with other farmers and be neighborly.

John G. Burt and James Welford, of the Levels, were in town today.

G. E. Miller has returned from his vacation much improved in health.

NINETEENTH ANNIVERSARY

Sunday was the nineteenth anniversary of the pastorate of Dr. R. H. Fleming at Westminster Presbyterian church. In the morning the doctor spoke briefly of the fact that it was his anniversary and referred in most touching terms to the tender relations that had existed between him and his congregation. He spoke especially of the liberality and good feeling that had always characterized their associating, and expressed his appreciation of the kindness and consideration that had ever been shown him. He also spoke of the changes that had taken place among the members of his church during the passing years, of the baby who had grown to manhood, of the sad partings and happy unions, and he particularly called attention to the usual work which had been accomplished by the congregation.

Rev. Dr. Alfred Jones, evangelist worker for the Virginia Synod was present, and delivered a sermon in the morning appropriate to the occasion.

At night Dr. Fleming preached from the same text which he chose for the first sermon that he preached on entering upon his ministry in Lynchburg. It was "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all its spiritual blessings, etc." Ephesians 1:3.

To the congregation of Westminster, the anniversary Sunday of their pastor's ministry among them was an occasion of deepest interest. As they looked back over the nineteenth years they felt that the work which he had done among them bore blessed fruitfulness and brought forth a great development all those lines that lead to broader nobility and deeper Christianity.—Lynchburg News.

To Builders and Contractors

Proposals will be received between now and Oct. 15th 1906 for the erection of a house of worship in the town of Seebert, W. Va. to be owned by the Methodist Protestant and Presbyterian churches. Plans and specifications may be seen in the office of Mayor Patrick of Seebert. Proposals must be for turn key job and the Building Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. C. JOHNSON
Academy, W. Va.

Confederate Reunion.

There will be a Reunion of the Confederate Soldiers of Randolph and adjoining counties at Hintonville, W. Va., September 29, 1906. There will be a number of prominent speakers, a sheep roast and a brass band.

Everybody is cordially invited to come and have a good time.

Committee.

Military Notice

I have just arrived from Baltimore with a full line of Millinery. All are cordially invited to call and examine my stock in the store room above the Valley Hotel.

Yours respectfully,
LUCY E. SMITH

The Scrap-Book, All-Story, The Railroad man, The Delinquent, The Designer, New Idea, Ladies Home Journal, Pictorial Review, Toilettes. A full line of novels and Post cards are now on sale at Hotel DeArmit News Stand. Subscriptions for all periodicals and newspapers solicited.

WANTED—At Hotel DeArmit, two girls, one for general kitchen work, and one for chamberwork, wages \$15.00 a month. Apply at hotel office.

Dr. Arbogast, mayor of Darbia was in town Tuesday. He had brought a patient to the hospital here—a little girl named Marshall. Since the Doctor's elevation to the office of Mayor, he has cleaned his town from the pig's ear business.

MILLINERY

My full stock of fashionable millinery is now open at my rooms in the Elk Building, and a careful examination is invited. I have secured the service of a city milliner and expert trimmer and will have my opening at

Dunmore

Friday and Saturday, Sept 28 and 29 when I will have on display a fine line of hats which have been bought and trimmed especially for the Dunmore trade and have not been displayed or picked over before.

BESSIE L. BOWELL.

ITALIAN KILLED

Top Allegany.

Saturday evening while some Italians were coming from their work about three miles above Durbin, the truck which they were on became unmanageable and they concluded to jump off and let it go, and in so doing one was thrown with his head against the tree which crushed his skull killing him instantly. The others received slight injuries.

Glenn Ruckman has been taking quite a number of cattle through this section to Barlow to be shipped to the eastern markets.

The church here was dedicated September 16th. There was a large crowd present; the best of order prevailed and enough money was collected to pay what was back on the work. The people of this section wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the people from other sections for the help they have given them in paying for the church. Two excellent sermons were preached that day, one by Rev. Harry Blackhurst and one by Rev. Josiah Beveridge.

The funeral of Mrs. Barbara Collins will be presided by Rev. C. C. Arbogast at Allegheny Chapel, October 14, 1906.

Naral Simmons, who lived on Brush Run about three miles from Barlow, died at his home of smallpox last week. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and several children. There are a few other cases of smallpox near Barlow which were getting along very well when last heard from.

Scott Darnell is hauling timber back from Black Creek to the tannery below Barlow.

Dorsey Freeman was looking after his interest at Boyer last Sunday.

Jason Simmons made flyi trip to Barlow Saturday evening.

W. B. Freeman and Howard Bird have bought a lot of timber from John Hise on the head waters of Laurel Fork, which they expect to have sawed and delivered to Barlow in the near future.

E. J. Elliot and son, Charles have purchased a gasoline engine and a planer which they expect to have in operation in a short time.

John E. Willough was in this section Sunday.

Wanted, in this neighborhood, a good coon dog that will bark up a tree.

Making apple butter and cutting corn seem to be the order of the day. Most of the farmers are about done making hay.

Dummore.

Most of the farmers have finished hay making and are now cutting corn, buckwheat and digging potatoes; corn is fair.

We have some sickness here again, and some diphtheria.

John Shverts is on the sick list. A Mr. Simmons died Monday of smallpox near Barlow.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Patterson are visiting in Marlinton.

Misses Hattie Jackson, Sallie Clerk and Mary Warwick were shopping in Marlinton last week.

Misses Grace and Louise Moore left last week for Covington.

There was a short hard of drive played for trumpet at the dedication last Sunday but not so bad as last year.

A big football game will come off at Frost Saturday—see page front.

Edgar McLaughlin is in town. Jimmy Carpenter killed the monster rattlesnake of the season at the famous snake den last week. He, the snake, was piling up railroad ties and making preparation to build a bridge across the river at Stillington.

Hon. Wm. M. McAllister sold on the 18th inst. to C. M. Bore of Culpepper Co. Va. 185 head of fine 2 year old steers, which were grazed on his farm on Elk River, Pocahontas Co. W. Va. at Bath Enterprise.

Early Impressions

Some one has touchingly said that as the beams of the setting sun point to the east, so the thoughts of aged people revert to the memories of youth. Not long since a group of three persons advanced in years, in conversation found themselves reverting frequently to what had passed long years before, and how much more vividly incidents occurring fifty or more years previously could be recalled than what may have happened but yesterday. One of the party, whose war record placed him among the first to advance and one of the last in retreat, observed a lesson of much practical importance was to be learned from this tendency to recall the past and be so much interested in early impressions. His venerated mother had taken much pains to teach him Scripture verses and some of her favorite devotional hymns. And now sixty years afterwards these wonderful words of life and the sacred lyrics come to mind with peculiar power, and have an influence that nothing else seems to exert of all that is in his memory. In the wretched hours of night, restless with pain, or depressed with anxious cares, nothing more soothing than memories of the venerated mother repeating Bible verses, or singing as she only could sing. Such Bible words as these, "And thou, my son, know thou the God of thy father and serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind; for the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts; if thou seek him he will be found of thee; if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever." All this he has found to be true in all the dangers, toils and snares through which he has already come, in more than three score years and ten. Then, too, there is so much "sweet peace" in remembering how this loved mother used to sing with her little boy: "Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood, Shall ever flow its power Till all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more. Ever since by faith I saw the blood Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And will be till I die."

All this illustrates what a happy thing it is for sons and daughters to have parents and friends who interest themselves in making good impressions while they are little children and thus have their memories preoccupied by the words of eternal life, imparting the wisdom that makes wise to life everlasting. One of the more gifted and influential of English writers, before her faith became clouded, had this to say about early impressions: O may I join the choir invisible Of those immortal dead who live again In minds made better by their presence. And in diffusion evermore intense So shall I join the choir invisible Whose music is the gladness of the world."

It is a solemn thing to exert a good influence upon the receptive minds of young people, but it is a far more solemn affair to exert an evil influence. One or the other every living person must exert, and since this is so, may it be ours like the group of aged persons referred to, to number our days so as to exert a good influence by our thoughts, words and actions.

W. T. P.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Barlow, where the line goes through high cut, about June 25 and July 5.

BONCHER & ELKINS

TELEPHONE CO.

The Last Elk

The last elk seen, within the present limits of Webster county was killed in Gauley above the mouth of Straight creek, more than one hundred years ago. A man by the name of Cottle, who lived at Cottle Glade, in Nicholas county, was returning from a trip to Greenbrier. At the Chestnut Bottom Ford on Elk he saw a very large elk. He immediately returned to the nearest settlement for men, guns, dogs, and pack horses. The trail was followed across the head waters of Bergoon and Leatherwood to a place on Sign-Border ridge near where John R. Baughman now lives. The afternoon being far spent, the hunters were disappointed from the dogs and they started in eager pursuit, tramping their quarry to bay in Gauley. The hunters followed as fast as possible. When they came up to their intended victim they discovered that their first lock rifle would not fire. They had been primed in the morning, and had been carried all day in the rain. Cottle, who always carried a hatchet in his belt, waded into the water up to his armpits, and seizing the elk by one horn, he chopped away with such good will that the huge animal was soon killed and dragged to the bank, where those engaged in the chase held a regular Indian war dance around the fallen monarch of the forest. The next day they had a sylvan barbecue. One of his men, because deathly sick from eating too much marrow, but his life was saved after an application of the most severe medical practice. A man six feet tall could walk between the antlers when standing on their tips, and his hat would not touch the skull. What would our modern Nimrods not give for such a trophy of their prowess! In after years when Mr. Cottle spoke of his exciting and dangerous adventure, he always remarked, "By the living Lord, I never hit down."—Echo.

It Took a Big Fish

We had sat around for some time and the boys were speaking of fish. Of very large fish—when George finally said: "Well, now boys, I don't believe in telling big yarns, but your speaking of the big pike reminds me of a catfish they caught up near Des Moines last year. You see the river had got very low and this big yellowed climbed out at a low place in the bank and was chasing a two year old around the field when they saw him, and as the farmers were afraid of losing their stock they clabbed together and killed him." After an awe struck silence of some time L. ventured to remark in a low tone: "How big was he George?" "Now I'd like know if you suppose any small fish could tackle a two-year-old steed!"

Killed on Honeymoon

Misses W. Y. While on way to the train after being hurriedly married in opposition to the wishes of their parents, young Fred Cowan and his seventeen year old bride, formerly Bertha Conniston, were fatally gored by a bull while crossing through a pasture lot of Jabs Hatfield in Raleigh county, not far from Richmond Falls, early this afternoon.

They had expected to catch the train near that point and take a short honeymoon trip before returning for parental forgiveness. Young Cowan fought desperately to save his bride whose red dress seemed to drive the animal mad but was gored in the side and trampled after which the young bride was attacked and pitched over a wire fence, receiving fatal injuries.

Mr. Wm. J. Pritchard, with his two little children, Master Glenn and Miss Margaret of Dummore, W. Va., returned home to-day from a visit to his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. J. Hogarth. During the past week.

—Both Enterprises.

PUBLIC SCHOOL

To Open October 29

Monday, October 29th, has been decided on as the day for the opening of the public school this year. The work on the new building is in progress, and by the first of January we hope to be comfortably located in this. We are beginning school late so as to have most of the session in the new building. Necessarily there will be some inconvenience this first year, but we hope to get along fairly well in the old, three roomed house, temporarily repaired and well cleaned, and another rented room near. The Board of Education is putting forth every effort to give us an opportunity to have a good school. Many towns like Marlinton have had their schools housed for a whole year in unit, rented rooms; we have brighter prospects.

The teachers have all had more or less college training and should be well prepared to do their work. Patrons, we ask your cooperation, and shall need your sympathy, patience, and valuable assistance, more especially, until we get the school organized and in good working order. Arrangements will be made whereby pupils wishing to prepare for college by taking higher grade work than the common school branches may do so. We hope soon to develop the school into a high school that will not only be a center of educational influence for the town, but will also reach out to the surrounding districts.

Marlinton is one of the growing towns of West Virginia and the interests of the town and community will be best promoted by a healthy public school influence flowing from its teachers through the town to the pupils homes. Shall we not work for such influence.

Very Respectfully,

L. W. BERNES.

Charleston, W. Va. Sept. 24, 1906

One of the most pathetic and thrilling scenes that has yet transpired in the annals of the 20th century, so far as I am advised, was witnessed at St. Petersburg on Friday September 15, 1906. Zenside Kenopiani Koro, charged with the removing of Gen. Min, died on the scaffold that day. Her self possession was very marked, and the girl ascended the scaffold, exclaiming as she took her place "Long live the Social Revolution for land and liberty." She resolutely refused the services of a priest, and just before the trap was sprung she waved her hand and said for her last words, "My life was all I had to give." Already her dying words have been heard around the world, and millions weep their tears as they hear and ponder their meaning in their hearts.

To Builders and Contractors

Proposals will be received between now and Oct. 15th 1906 for the erection of a house of worship in the town of Seebert, W. Va. to be owned by the Methodist Protestant and Presbyterian churches in place and specifications may be seen in the office of Mayor Patrick of Seebert. Proposals must be for turn key job and the Building Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. C. JOHNSON

Academy, W. Va.

Confederate Reunion

There will be a Reunion of the Confederate Soldiers of Randolph and adjoining counties at Huttonville, W. Va., September 29, 1906. There will be a number of prominent speakers, a sheep roast and a brass band.

Everybody is cordially invited to come and have a good time.

Committee.

Millinery Notice

I have just arrived from Baltimore with a full line of Millinery. All are cordially invited to call and examine my stock in the store room above the Valley Hotel.

Yours respectfully,

LUCY E. SMITH

Memorial Sketch

On Thursday morning, September 30, 1906, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ella Sharp, near Millpoint, Mrs. Fannie R. Rogers departed this life, aged 88 years, 11 months and 24 days. Her parents were the late Barretto Adkinson and Mrs. Eleanor Adkinson nee Saunders, on the head of Swago. Her first marriage was with James W. Silva, Madison county, Va. Robert, Sarah Jane, Elizabeth, Barretto, Anderson, Columbus and Catharine, were the children of this marriage. Robert Silva, a Union soldier, lives in the state of Washington, Sarah Jane became Mrs. Allen Grimes, near Millpoint; Elizabeth became Mrs. Kenan and lived in Gilmer county W. Va. Barretto, a Union soldier, died in the war; Anderson was in the U. S. Army and died in Dakota. It is believed he was slain by the Indians while scouting. Columbus lives at Buckeye, and was a Union soldier; Catharine became Mrs. Peter Overholt.

Her second marriage was with the late Joseph Rogers. The issue of this marriage were Mary, who died in early youth, and Effie, who became Mrs. Newton Sharp, near Millpoint, who cared for her mother in the closing years of her life.

Mr. Rogers died at Fairmont near the close of the war and is buried there, so Mrs. Rogers lived in widowhood more than forty years.

Last May a year ago she was injured by a fall and has never walked since.

Her christian life began at the early age of fourteen years, and most of it was passed in the pale of the Methodist Protestant church of which persuasion she was among the first members in Pocahontas county. To a marked degree she had the esteem and respect of all who were acquainted with her.

On Friday her remains were brought to Buckeye and placed by the side of her first husband, who had preceded her more than fifty years previously.

The writer of this tribute, her friend from early boyhood, officiated by special invitation in the burial services, and he would honor her memory along with so many others that revere her name as mother, relative, and friend.

W. T. P.

Mr. Roosevelt and His Text

In his latest sermon, that to the Episcopal ministers, President Roosevelt's text included the following verse: "For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was."

Mr. Roosevelt was not so very long ago an earnest and valiant advocate of tariff revision.

Mr. Roosevelt less than a year ago denounced the practice of corporations giving large sums to campaign funds. He demanded that a law be passed making public all campaign contributions.

Mr. Roosevelt's Congress did not pass any law letting in the light on the party management of campaigns. The same fat-frying committeemen are moving the machine and the President is actively directing the Republican campaign.

Mr. Roosevelt, the tariff revisionist, has suddenly become Mr. Roosevelt, the head of the "stand-patters."

Has he forgotten "what manner of man he was?"—Balt. Sun.

Fiduciary Notice

The following Fiduciary accounts are before the undersigned Commissioner for settlement.

GEO. L. HANNAH, Ex'r. John Hannah, dec'd.

J. G. Vandevort, Adm'r of J. R. Vandevort, dec'd.

Jasper E. Friel, Adm'r of W. W. Slaton, dec'd.

Given under my hand this 18th day of September 1906.

J. H. PATTERSON,

Comm'r of accounts of Pocahontas county.

Reformed Spelling

One of the significant strains indicating the trend of the new literary current is the much that is spoken and written about the President's English. The Simplified Spelling Board has proposed a revised method of spelling, and the President has directed its use in the White House documents to the extent of three hundred words, which are mentioned in a list furnished by the Board in question.

Throughout the English speaking world, literary men are of different views. Some think it a good move and predict its success. Others forbode failure and confusion, then others again think it uncalculated, and that the President has simply made it evident that he has a weakness for reforming anything and everything reformable, as he sees it.

After looking over the three hundred newly spelt words, the writer of this is inclined to the opinion that the literary people are more alarmed than hurt, provided rest is taken at the three hundred for the time being. It quickens our apprehension quite much to notice that in reference to a majority of these words, the new form has become virtually current already in America.

The omission of 's' in such words as "labour" takes up several more of them. Others are disposed of by transposing the two last letters as in "theatre" theater. The diphthong "oi" gives way to "oy" and that explains the spelling of thirty-five of the new three hundred. Then by omitting "us," we have "theology" for "theologues," then by leaving out "ue" we find program not programme. And moreover, while it seems rather out of place, to have "i" in place of "ed," drop out "gh," and leave off silent letters at the end of words; still there ought not to be many so lacking in conservatism as to insist upon it strenuously and to the end that such changes are not to be endured. Let good reasonable people have time to think and not push them too much and it will be just surprising to see how easily they will adjust themselves to the new spelling of the famous three hundred words.

Now if the Simplified Board of Spelling should be so simple as not to wait a fairly reasonable time before springing a new list of three hundred other words, I am inclined to think what the Board recommends will be eventually approved, and the Presidential action will be self vindicated.

Commissioners Sale of Timber Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, entered, on the 12th day of July, 1906, in the Chancery cause of W. W. Winston et al vs John T. McGraw et al, the undersigned Special Commissioners will on the 9th day of October, 1906, at the front door of the Court House, at Marlinton, in said county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, Lot No. 31 of the Richard Smythe Survey, lying on the head waters of a branch of Greenbrier River in said Pocahontas county, containing 250 acres, more or less, being the same land conveyed to John T. McGraw by Edward Polph's Exors. by deed bearing date 18th day of April 1892, recorded in the County Clerk's office in said county, in Deed Book No. 33, at page 57. Said tract of land is covered with some of the finest timber on the Greenbrier river and is considered very valuable. The title is perfect. Come prepared with your money if you desire to buy a fine tract of timber with a perfect title.

L. M. McCLINTON, II. S. ROCKES, Special Commrs.

Bond has been executed by the foregoing Special Commissioners as required in said decree.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk Circuit court of Pocahontas county.

OUT OF THE WOODS.

A. H. Hambrick caught the old coon of these woods Wednesday night at his corn field near the mouth of Clover Creek. This corn patch has been eaten up by coons this season, and the cutting of the corn seemed to make no difference with them. Mr Hambrick only had two traps and failed to catch a coon. He bought about a dozen traps and set them about the corn shocks, and where the coons entered the field, and nearly every night got one. The first coon caught was the biggest however. Wonderfully big and fat, with hardly a tooth in his head, and signs of old age all over him, he was picked upon by Hambrick as the biggest coon he had ever seen. At the house he was too heavy by a half dozen pounds to be weighed on the twenty five pound balance scales. This is twice as large as the average coon, and much heavier than any ever weighed around here. The hide being large was covered with fine fur, showing that it was a "mountain" coon, that is, had his hair in a hollow tree instead of the rocks or a wreck heap. The "rock" coon the "wreck" coon, by reason of their muddy or dusty dens, and continually rubbing against rocks their fur is kept bedraggled or is pulled off. The difference in color has led people to believe them to be two species of coon in this locality.

A Mr Shumake, "Jobby pig" at Camp 8 on Chest Mountain has been trapping all summer for a monstrous bear and some cubs which have made their home not far from the camps. When he went to look his trap a few Sunday ago he found an immense four bear caught by the right paw. It was a giant bear, very large, very old and very poor, having reared several cubs which made off upon the approach of the man. The bear was apparently hurt but little and as her fur was of small value yet and the flesh so good for food, it was decided to take her too her to the camp and fasten her off the escape of a table upon which fifty or sixty men fed daily. At the camp volunteers were easily found as it was Sunday, and a large crew of men set out with ropes and wire to bring the bear in. A stretcher was improvised of poles and the bear wired and roped to it, and eight men took hold to carry the unwilling captive four miles through the woods to the camp. The word had gone out to the other camps and hundreds of woodmen came to view the bear, which was hoisted in a suitable pen. Here it remained for several days, refusing to eat and evidently pining away for her freedom. The wound made by the trap did not do well at all, and to put the poor creature out of her misery, Mr Shumake shot her. Poor as the bear was her carcass weighed four hundred pounds. The hide will not command much of a price in the market, so the owner has decided to have an overcoat made of it. In the meantime, he is persistently baiting his trap for the cubs.

The Hinton Independent Her-ald says some fair has been painting English sparrows yellow and selling them for canary birds, and that a crime like this demands the strictest punishment. In the parlance of the day, you're happy tootin' Brother Sawyers, you're happy tootin'. The canary is a bird cultivated for its artistic temperament and tastes, and what does a bloody English sparrow know about art anyhow! In its little prison, a canary can take the ragged ends of a maiden's braid and weave them with the glow of a summer's sunset into the wool of a singlet's carpet--were it only he proud of volume like unto a melodious carry us to the realms ethereal--or a spiral of song, to lie in our very nostrils and induce to dreams of spring eternal. But what place has this bird, symbol of all that is of the world worldly and of the flesh fleshly, in a ladies bed chamber! Much bedraggled, he is to contend with fellow songsters on the dung pile.

Robert, youngest son of Mr and Mrs E. L. Kremer, and Tommy Camden went hunting on Buck's Mountain Wednesday morning. They left home before dawn and expected to spend the day in the woods. When about two miles from home Robert began to complain of severe pains and cramps in his foot, caused from a recent wound by a nail. Being near the home of Robert Davis, he said he would go there and get assistance and make his way home as best he could, and Tom went to continue hunting. The latter, after a wet day in the woods killed an squirrel and made his way to home towards night to find that his companion had not put in his appearance. Anxious friends made up a searching party and started off in the pouring rain to find the missing member. Tracing off the road they missed him by a few hundred yards. At a farm house, another volunteer who knew the ways of the mountain well, joined the party. Climbing the mountain to Mr Davis's, it was found that Robert had been there the whole day, but had left just before dark. Taking his trail it was found he had followed a circuitous route down the precipitous mountain side. It was feared that he had been unable to make some of the shorter curves and landed in the trees below. He got scared safely however, when the searchers finally trailed him home and found him safely in bed these several hours, it was a matter of small satisfaction not to have the opportunity of rescuing him on the mountains wild and bare.

Notice to Trespassers

All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on the lands of the undersigned, near Hinton, by hunting, cutting timber, digging, ginseng, or in any other matter, under penalty of the law.

THOMAS HOOCHIN.

Stabbed in a Fight

W. H. Darnell of Henick, on Greenbrier branch, was brought to the Hinton Hospital today on a stretcher with a stab wound of the left lung. Dr S. A. McFerrin came with him and says the wound was three inches deep, penetrating the lung and came very close to the heart. The man is still bleeding internally and is in a serious condition. He is accompanied by his wife and brother. The injury was an intentional one having been received in a fight.

Hinton News.

Notice to the Public

My son Elmer McCoom, 16 years of age, having left my home without my consent you are hereby notified not to harbor him or contract any debts with him, and I shall collect any wages he may earn.

J. W. McCoom.

Fiduciary Notice

The following fiduciary matters are before the undersigned for the Commission of Accounts for settlement.

F. R. Hill Adm'r of the estate of Geo. W. McCarty, deceased. C. E. Pritchard, guardian of the person of Maggie Perry (nee McCutcheon). C. E. Pritchard, Adm'r of the estate of R. D. McCutcheon, deceased.

T. S. McNamee, Comm'r.

PROGRAM

Pocahontas County S.

Marlinton, Oct

Delegates and Ministers E

MONDAY AFTERNOON

2:00 Devotion--Gratitude, Rev. J. I

2:30 Enrollment

2:30 Round Table--Four important

Shafter, Gen'l Sec'y

3:15 Address: "The value of the Tr Marlinton"

3:40 Address: "The Teacher and th Graham, State Primary Sec'y

MONDAY EVENING

7:30 Devotion--Rev. G. W. Mareton

Address: "Christian Citizenship"

8:30 Address: "Follow me!" Shafter

Offering and Announcements

TUESDAY MORNING

9:30 Devotion--Rev. G. W. Nickel

9:45 Round Table--"Primary Work"

10:10 Address: "The Pastors' Rela Rev. J. C. Johnson

10:40 County Secretary's Report

11:00 Address: Called according to H

11:30 Address: "Rev. W. T. Price, I

TUESDAY AFTERNOON

2:00 Devotion--Rev. J. C. Johnson

2:15 Address: "The Curtailed Corne

2:45 Address: "The Home and the York

3:15 Election of Officers

3:30 Address: Rev. Geo. P. Moore

TUESDAY EVENING

7:30 Devotion--Rev. J. M. York

7:50 Report of Committees

8:00 Address: "A New Love for the Offering and Adjournment

NOTES BY THE WAY

September 21, 1906, it became my solemn duty to respond to the request to officiate at the burial of Mrs. Fannie Rodgers, an aged lady, at the Buckeye Cemetery, and so I was at the Marlinton station for the morning train. While waiting, a part of the time was passed in conversing with two elderly citizens, of whom I had just heard of the sad death of Mr. Larry Hickman. Mr. Hickman and himself had married sisters, and had been associates for much of their lives. We three seemed to realize the pathos of having come to the margin and had every reason for expecting that we also were soon to die. For so many we had known had already crossed the flood, while others were crossing now one by one, at such brief intervals.

One of the party remarked that in younger days, he had imagined that when old age came on, a person would have the impulse to think more seriously of death, but he had found it differently. Another observed, it was not true with him, for the older he became the more he felt himself disposed to study about dying and trying to have his affairs in such a form, as to have nothing to do but answer the call, and follow whither the mysterious messenger might lead through the shadows, and be so near him that nothing but the maddened shadow would touch him. Before the third party could give his few thoughts on the subject something intervened and we separated.

When boarding the train I found its management in the keeping of strangers. In the short run to Buckeye, time was had for a brief reverie awakened by the news of Larry Hickman's death. He was a son of Roger Hickman, a prominent citizen of Bath Co., Va. Roger Hickman was one of my first Rolling Elders in the first years of my ministry and he always impressed me, as a truly good man. His older brother, Rev. Wm. Hickman was a well known minister in Southwest Virginia. While I was student at Lexington, Va., this minister visited that place, soliciting funds for the grand new church at Wytheville. He made a hit that netted him a good many shekels, when he told the people that while there was a good building there, on the outskirts of the town, and while it seemed so special inconvenience for the ladies to attend, the gentlemen had found church attendance so inconvenient and wearisome they had about quit the church. The ladies were so solicitous for the spiritual well-being of their husbands and sons, not to specify farther, that they wanted a new church where it would suit the convenience of the gentlemen to attend religious services, with beneficial regularity.

Person Hickman's endowments natural and acquired, made him a peer of the more efficient Pastors of his times.

He happened to be with the Confederate troops, the day that the battle of Gettysburg was fought. Though more than sixty years of age, he took a musket and went into action, and when he was mortally wounded, he had time to remark with remarkable self-possession, "Boys, my work is done." His is one of the scenes that will be long remembered, and the story of his life from youth to the bloody day of his death, would be more than a short and simple annal, illustrating what energy, self-reliance and a good conscience will accomplish, in spite of all drawbacks.

When Buckeye station was announced, the iron horse seemed to be so much on his gaitle and so hard on the bit, that he would not be still long enough for me the solitary passenger for that point, and so by the time I hurriedly reached the steps, he began moving off. By prompt action of the conductor and brakeman, he checked up before going many rods and I was politely helped off the point. And so all in well that, ends well. As the steam horse was just from above, and heading for River, where things are not so dry, I have no hard thoughts about his being in such a hurry and restless and I will try him again the first chance I may have. As I left the station where I mounted, I first to be the only one in and, John Buckley, Jr., emerged in view, and with him I went to the old Buckley home, regardless of the muddy road intervening. This

place has been in the Buckley family for more than a hundred and thirty years.

Several pleasant hours and a nice dinner were enjoyed. The old house is occupied at present by John Buckley, the third, and family, who is a great grandson of the pioneer John Buckley. While here I picked up a copy of Bryan's Madison Square address. I find the story as he tells it a very different thing from the opinion I had formed of its meaning, as given and commented on by the papers I had read previously. Whenever best friends' mis a person's meaning, it should not be surprising that others however honest their intentions, should make funny mistakes and a poor flat of it, generally in their own favor.

With a good large crop, and a new house on hands, with none but himself and boys to do the work, John and his wife think that that they are having the busy time of their lives just now. Lam Silva is making arrangements for a new house. Hassel Walton, a well known teacher of public schools, is building near the parsonage on the opposite bluff overlooking East Buckeye. Mrs. Ada McNeil, at whose home I was a welcome visitor, and others, have made nice improvements in West Buckeye. While I was at Mr. McNeil's, two little girls, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Esch McNeil, came in. They are descendants by the fourth remove of Col. John Baxter, one of the foremost citizens of Pocahontas Co. in the formative period of its history.

It is my impression from what I have heard of his appearance, that the face of one of these little girls, Nellie, reproduces his features as nearly as it may be possible for a child to resemble an ancestor. Saturday morning while in the act of going to the station with my venerable friend the postal agent of Buckeye, Charley Prior, a worthy colored man from the Level, came along in his buggy and after a brief dicker was his passenger to Marlinton. While it may be true that sermons may be good things for a preacher to have, they are objectionable in horses, nevertheless Charley's sorrel Maud made good time and the buggy ride was nicely and safely accomplished.

The five or six humming wires of the new far distance telephone started us on a talk about the marvels of the current times, whose presence makes it so conclusive that nothing less than the power of a Divine Being could make them possible. Charley Prior observed that about the time he was becoming a "man grown" he thought a great deal about what was going on, and had almost made up his mind there was no God, "because if there was a God, things would be different."

One day about noon he was driving his team in from the field when there was a flash, and a sharp, terrible peal of thunder that made him unconscious and put him out of his senses, so he could not speak for sometime, but when he could say anything he could not help saying, "Truly there is an Almighty God." And from that time that there is a God is a rare thing with Charley, and he has tried to live accordingly.

So it seems if there is one sacred thing Charley would like better than another it is the one whose first virtue is,

"T is by the faith of jays to come,
We walk through deserts dark
as night,
Till we arrive at heaven our home,
Faith is our guide and faith
our light.

Shade Trees as Property.

The supreme court has decided that the shade trees surrounding a man's premises are his property even though they stand upon public ground. The case in which this decision was rendered was one in which a property owner sued a telephone company for cutting off the limbs of some of his shade trees and otherwise marring their beauty and usefulness. The owner of the trees was given judgment for the full amount claimed. Under the decision houses, movers, telephone and telegraph companies, etc., who so often chop off great branches, are liable to damages unless the consent of the property owner is secured.

FOR RENT—Houses in Marlinton and Barrow.

R. M. ARNDORF.

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FATAL WRECK

John W. McComb Killed on
Marlinton & Camden Railway

As the log train on the Marlinton & Camden Railway, was coming off the mountain at the John Young farm above Onoto, with four loaded C. & O. cars, the train got beyond the control of the engine and started at the breakneck speed down the heart-set grade on the whole road to the Old Church on Stony Creek. Opposite P. L. Carter's the two hind trucks, one loaded with bark and the other with logs, jumped the track and John W. McComb was thrown against the embankment and instantly killed.

At the Old Church the other two cars and the engine left the track. Taylor George had his shoulder dislocated, arm and leg broken and A. E. Aiken was seriously injured by a car of logs falling upon him. Both are at the Marlinton Hospital.

The cause of the wreck was the refusal of the air brake to work and the engine was unable to hold the track.

Mr McComb is a native of this county and lives on Beaver Creek. He is about fifty years of age, and leaves a wife, who is a daughter of the late Dr Barnes, and two children. He has worked in the woods since lumbering first began here about twenty five years ago. The past season, he completed a large bark contract for the Campbell Lumber Company.

The Greenbrier Valley Medical Association will hold its October meeting in Marlinton, next Tuesday October 16, at 11 a. m. at Hotel DeLamit. These meetings are open to the medical profession, their wives and lady friends. Dr Sam Austin is President and Dr T. C. McHugh, secretary. Papers will be read as follows:

1. The Eye and Ear from the standpoint of the General Practitioner.—Dr. Albert, Falling Spring.

2. The Physician, the Panper and the County Court.—Dr. Richter, White Sulphur.

3. Management of Appendicitis by the Country Doctor.—Dr. Rapert, Frankford.

Randolph News

E. D. Talbott, of Elkins has decided to resign as a candidate for the legislature on the Democratic ticket on account of ill health. He is now in a Baltimore hospital where he underwent a very serious operation.

About seventy-five Confederate veterans gathered at the reunion at Huttonsville last Saturday where nearly fifty years ago quite a few of them had been mustered into the service of the State of Virginia. The speaker of the day was C. Wood Dalley, of Elkins, and the commanding officer Warwick Hutton. There were more than a dozen regiments represented there, but the Thirty-first Virginia Infantry had the most members. This regiment was organized at Huttonsville on the 24th of May, 1861, and was as good a regiment as was on either side.

Chief of Police Davis, of Elkins, was badly beaten up Saturday night. He had arrested a man named John Nelson and took him to the lockup, where he met a number of the prisoner's friends who proceeded to take him away from the officer. A fight ensued in which the policeman had three ribs broken and was otherwise injured and Nelson had his arm broken. Davis is laid up, and the prisoner and his friends are in jail awaiting examination.

Judge Bennett opened Circuit Court for the regular October term Tuesday. The attendance was smaller than usual, but it was a fair crowd for business. The grand jury went immediately to work, but the Court suspended an hour or so in the afternoon for the land sales and Congressman Gaines' speech.

Horse traders and candidates were much in evidence, and we suppose both made hay.

Among the lawyers from other bars attending court are Judge McWhorter, Henry Gilmer, H. Van Hook, Lewisburg, Col. R. S. Turk, Benton; J. L. Boehmer, Grifton; Judge Moore, New York; E. M. McPhee, C. W. Osbourne, Fayetteville; E. H. Hoover, Elkins; John W. Bingham, W. M. McAllister, Warm Springs; O. P. Jones, Monterey.

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October 25 1906

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RAIDS MISREPRESENTED

Mr. C. L. C. Burner Denies Story Printed About Him

Cave W. Va. Sept 24 1906.

Editor Daily Mail: As was stated in an issue of the *Sentinel Weekly Mail* of Sept. 2, 1906, headed "Successful Raids," that I was connected with the pig's ear at Cave and that I was not able to find but very little booze by virtue of warrants in my hands, and that there was found in my warehouse 100 cases of whiskey of a certain make.

I am confident of what I have said, and that my warehouse adjoins Ayres pig's ear.

Now I would have answered this sooner but I wished to investigate who was the author of such a falsehood, and what their object was for it. The man that gave this information did not do it through a mistake, but was aware that I was against the sale of whiskey or the handling of it in any way, but he had an "ax to grind." He says warrants were sent to me. There was one warrant sent me for two men and to search a certain house and seize liquor, wine, beer, etc., found therein, which I did the same day and delivered the men to the justice at Marlinton that evening. This was the only warrant I had to serve. As for Pat Simmons or anyone else making me the first, last or any other victim is not true. And I defy the man to prove it. And as for finding whiskey in my warehouse or any other house of mine is not true. There was never any one kept or sold liquor wine or beer or anything of the kind, in a house of mine. And I don't even use any of that kind of goods and that is more than the informer can say. I find by inquiry and the tone of the letter

also, that he wants the support of a large number of dry votes this fall and is only advertising for votes. I think it a very unfair way of working for election. I will defy the prosecuting attorney to show by any one (successfully) that I ever was in my life connected with the sale of liquor or anything of the kind. I would just say as found in the Laws of God: "Let another man praise thee and not thine own mouth; a stranger and not thine own lips." The reason I suppose was that Mr. Simmons phoned for another warrant was that the one he had was not sufficient to cover what he wanted. And the reason he found so much more booze than I took, I told him where to find it, but my warrant did not call for it and I would not break open a house without sufficient warrant. And the man that made the statement formerly in the paper knew it was not true at the time, but thought he could raise himself by trying to injure me.

C. L. C. BURNER.

Our Advantage Over England

Few people realize how directly the English Government may be subject to the will of the people even though that will may be a passing whim or a dangerous experiment. Between some law and its enactment an apparent popular mandate demands there is no obstacle save the House of Lords. The function of our courts to pass upon the constitutionality of a proposed law is not a function possessed by the English courts.

An illustration in point will soon attract general attention. Under the demands of the Labor leaders the Liberal Government passed a bill which practically makes all labor unions an exempt class, freeing them from obligation which attach to all other bodies of citizen. That bill says that in case of damage done by representatives of a union during a strike, even though sanctioned by such union, those damaged cannot collect damages from the union. Without going into the reason for drawing distinctions between labor unions and other organizations having charge of general funds, and why in the case of the former there should be, by general English opinion, less liability for damage, it may be said that any such sweep-

ing enactment as this cannot be but the beginning of a system of favoritism that if carried to its extreme would disrupt society. What will in all probability happen will be that the House of Lords will refuse the bill in the in which the House of Commons has passed it. As a result, the bill when it becomes a law, will probably embody a very different proposition as to the status of labor unions than that embodied in the bill in its present form.

But quite apart from what the House of Lords would be power-

enough now to give him a majority it is interesting to note that if the House of Lords should yield, the law making a special class of labor unions would go into effect immediately. No court in England could do anything more than enforce it. The question which would at once arise in America in case a similar bill were passed by our Congress as to whether such a law did not impair the right of other classes as protected in the Constitution, and which would, undoubtedly, in such a case result in a judicial declaration that such law was unconstitutional, cannot arise in England. There is no such thing as a doctrine of constitutionality applying in such a case.

Thus it is seen that in America the right of all classes are protected by a court system that decides as to whether Congress under its constitutional limitations can be permitted to enact certain laws. This is an evident safeguard against the misuse of the power of Congress, exercised in obedience to some popular wave of feeling which in the end the people will see to be wrong, and which in such case can only be temporary.

—The Par.

In one of the addresses at the Sunday School Convention some points to this effect were insisted upon. Accepting the Bible as just what it claims to be, the word of God, not of private interpretation, and not coming in old time by the will of man, "but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."

This being the case, then may it not virtually be, "Love's labor lost" to demonstrate the Bible to be God's word, and then proceed to expound and apply its content in a manner such as the Holy men of God might not approve. Could their sentiments be ascertained? Hence the point was insisted upon, that the Bible should be considered upon the assumption that the Holy men of God were qualified for their business, and could make themselves understood. If there be any valid reason to suspect their inability to do this, then it was a mistake or blunder to commit the life imparting oracles to their keeping. To one reading these "lively oracles," from Genesis to Revelation, consecutively and studiously, certain queries present themselves on whose decision it depends whether the Bible be understood, expounded and applied as Moses, David, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Daniel, Ezekiel, the Minor Prophets, Paul, Peter, John and our Blessed Teacher Himself, whose "testimony is the spirit of prophecy" would endorse or approve as their teachings.

One of the most vital of these queries is this. In the mind of Jeremiah the Prophet to the nations, and Paul the Apostle to the nations, are the New Covenant or New Testament Times, pure and absolute yet to come, as, "The Hope of Israel!"

Bible readers inclined to investigate this momentous and timely question, will find it to their interest to consult Jeremiah 1:9-10, 16:14-15, 23:5-8, 31:31-34. What Paul writes pertinent to the question in hand, the reader will find Romans 15:16-18, Hebrews 1:1-4, Heb 2:4-5, Heb 8:6-13, Heb 10:16-18.

Now if the interested and thoughtful reader should say as the Professor of Moral Science remarked to the writer, "If the New Testament Times are yet future as The Hope of Israel, what is to be done about it?" The re-

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Entered at the postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second-class mail matter.

CLARENCE W. PRICE, EDITOR

THURSDAY OCTOBER 25 1906

TO THE VOTERS
of Pocahontas County.

The following is an editorial clipping from the Marlinton Messenger, October 19, 1906.

"Mr. Barlow, Democratic candidate for the House of Delegates, in his speech of acceptance said: 'I would rather go down in defeat on the Democratic ticket than be elected on the Republican ticket. Mr. Barlow' evidently did not want the vote of a single Republican in this county or he would not have given vent to such an utterance and Republicans will remember it.'"

In the first place let me say, the editor of the Messenger has misquoted me. I said "I would rather be defeated under the Democratic banner, than to be victorious under the banner of any other party." I am thankful to the kind editor of the Messenger for calling my attention to this. It gives me an opportunity to finish the thought that I had in mind when I gave utterance to the sentence above quoted. When I used this sentence this question was in my mind: "Is it possible that people will leave their party simply to get office?" My opponent's actions at this time came to my mind and in kindness and courtesy to him I did not finish my thought which was this:

"I will never bolt my party that I may be elected to office. Men have a right to change their political views, but never for the sake of office."

The Messenger has found out that there are a number of Republicans going to support me. A number have said: "We are growing gray in the service of our party and are getting tired of voting for Democratic-Republican candidates. There is no chance for us or our children as long as our ticket is filled by the names of candidates who a few and a very long time ago were strong Democrats." All honor to the grand old Republicans of Pocahontas. If I were one of them I would be with them in this good fight.

Fellow Citizens, I will not have time to make a personal canvass of the county. I am before you and many of you are personally acquainted with me. If the citizens of my county, Republicans, Democrats and all see fit to vote for me I shall use my best efforts to do them good. While I most sincerely and cordially invite all voters without regard to past difference to vote for me, yet I desire to say to you with the utmost frankness and good feelings that you must not allow any personal consideration for me to influence you in your action. My interests are not to be considered in this matter. If you believe I will not represent you honestly and faithfully, I have not a right to expect your vote.

This letter has been drawn from me against my will. I had hoped to pass through this campaign without writing a single line for publication. I feel that I ought to apologize to the public for noticing the editorial. I do not misrepresent there, and do not wish to be misrepresented. I am,

Yours obediently,

D. L. BARLOW.

Oct. 23, 1906. Onoto W. Va.

Inasmuch as the time from now until the election is very limited it will be impossible for me to see all the voters of the County, although it would afford me a great deal of pleasure to make a personal canvass of the entire county, and if it were possible, meet every voter, but owing to serious illness in my family I will be unable to see but very few of the voters, and I take this means to communicate with you and ask your support in the coming election for the office of Prosecuting Attorney, and if I am elected I promise to give my undivided time and attention to the office and will at all times endeavor to faithfully discharge the duties of the office to the best of my skill and ability.

Very respectfully,
FRANK R. HILL.

Miss Mary Moffett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Moffett of

week was a lot of political gush of a most objectionable kind. First and foremost it is an exponent of Elkins, as persistent a pirate in furthering private ends at public expense as is to be found even in this day of graft. Of him has the Republican Governor of Iowa, in his fight against the combined railway corporation of his State, said that as Chairman of the Interstate Railway Commission, Elkins, at the prompting of the railways' attorney, asked him only questions which had a tendency to embarrass. So little confidence has the Republican Governor of this State that when the famous letter was written, declaring that the State of West Virginia was in the grasp of a railway combination which were dictating and throttling trade it was sent to Senator Tillman, a Democrat from South Carolina. Instead of Elkins, the Chairman of the Committee which had under its consideration the Railway Rate bill, or his colleague, Scott, who appears to be very much of a figure head and nameless in the Senate. Utterly devoid of political principle, a mean little flag is taken at our candidate Mr. Barlow because he would rather go down in defeat upholding what he believes is right and best for the people as a whole, than to enjoy for a season the pleasures of holding an office gained by sacrificing principle to expediency. This, however, is something he may not be able to comprehend, as it appears he thinks he is putting a spearhead on our candidate for Prosecuting Attorney, Mr. Hill, when he asks that he publicly deny that he does not want the votes of the whiskey people. We would have thought that he would have learned from recent experience that the fatality of a political organization in this county blowing with one breath to the liquor people and with the other to the people. Mr. Hill is running on a platform which declares against the sale of whiskey licensed or otherwise, and does not want the liquor vote if it comes with a string attached. Before they fought him and now they may support him or not; just as they please, as he is committed to the enforcement of the law.

With characteristic perversity, the Republican organ attempts to show, from an assertion, prompted by a proper sense of modesty, by the present Superintendent of Schools to the effect that he ever attempted to do his duty as laid down in the law, that Mr. Grimes had been unfaithful to his trust in not furthering the cause of popular education by showing sufficient interest. And a bigger lie we never heard except the one that comes over the grape wire to the effect that we were not supporting and would not vote the Democratic ticket.

We maintain that Mr. Grimes has stopped short of nothing in his power to make the school system a success, and that in him we have a man who has made a success of everything to which he has given his attention, and that his services by reason of his natural endowments and experience is invaluable to the county at this time. In educational matters rapid strides have been made in this county because Mr. Grimes has given his whole time to the work of supervising teacher and pupil, keeping in touch with patrons, and introducing new methods where and when they have proved applicable, despite Mr. Moore to the contrary that he himself is the only man who can do these things, and make two schools where there were none before. There are schools in this as well as every other county which are not being taught, but how can we have a school without a teacher, and how can we teach without a certificate, and how can certificates be issued unless they apply, and how are we going to compel people to take the examination? The State Superintendent is going to give them another examination, however.

Mr. Grimes deserves the support of all good citizens, for what thank has a man for being true to public trust if he is to be retired to private life and stopped in a work to which he has been called—the upholding of the cause of popular education—because a young man thinks he would like to try yet another job. When the old has been tried and removed

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UP THE COUNTRY.

Notes by the Way.

Wednesday morning, October 25, 1906, owing to the old yet never now fact two hearts were beating as one up the Greenbrier.

I was at the Marlinton station to await the train for Siltington.

As the train was reported to be coming on time at Seebert, the waiting while not long, would have been quite cool and chilly for the kind of weather.

FOR THE KINDNESS OF MR. PRICE, the gentleman who had the fire, in the meanwhile, the fire and several assistants were busy on hills, for an object lesson from which something is to be learned of these phenomenal times for speed and push, a station office is a good place to look for it. While to me the clicking of the telegraph sounded like the chattering of a ferry-diddle, yet it meant much to the operator and several trains from Hancock to Dunderberg. When the phone talking is a marvelous thing to one's ears, and all put together one is made to realize that grand and wonderful times are upon us, and to living persons it is permitted to live in an age of ages telling, which must be something sublime in a sense never realized hitherto.

While speeding up the line my attention was drawn to a party near me, from Hagerstown, Md., a locality long known throughout the Potomac for its noted almshouse.

He had many inquiries to make of all of places on the route and of points adjacent. As he was touring in the interest of a Hagerstown Improvement Company, seeing and settling with agents, and taking account of what might be left over. One of the names he mentioned was Shineberry. The party the agent was interviewing observed that the name just called reminded him of a pleasant party that he had heard several years previously. A very prominent citizen paid his addresses to a lady of that name, and when jolled about his preference, remarked by way of making matters clear, that people differed in their tastes. Some liked strawberries, some preferred raspberries, others again choose huckleberries, but for his part he had a decided preference for the Shineberry. When the agent caught on he smiled from chin to eyebrows and observed that he had no doubt the gentleman in question meant what he said and his preference was to be complimented.

Not long after this Siltington was called out and the train was left in Captain Gill's management for the time being, while I was to attend to the young hearts referred to elsewhere. As arranged previously I found Maxine McLaughlin in the rear of the station waiting to show me where to go and how to get there. In a few minutes he had me in a top buggy drawn by one of the nicest spans of black fillies to be found anywhere. Stimulated by the moving train the fillies were on their mettle. The swiftly flowing Greenbrier was crossed at the notable Siltington footings, the ripples coming frightfully near splashing on the lap robe and the team seemed to be up to all they could do to keep their standing while pulling through. Much to our relief the crossing was safely made, Blanche and Bessie shook themselves, put on a few airs, and the bowled away with their high stepping ways, and the drive was speedily made over the four or five miles that intervened. The scenery was as sombre as frost drizzling rain and falling leaves could make it.

This being about the first time Mustoe ever had a preacher to ride with him, but the dashing young citizen was on the alert and acquitted himself as becomingly as if being with a preacher was as every day thing with him.

Upon reaching the home in view, a very animated and interesting scene was in evidence, as preparations for a good old time wedding was being speedily made. Mustoe's father, a Confederate veteran in his 79th year, going on

crutches from an injury received by a kicking horse a few weeks previously, and his good old wife, Aunt Nannie were present in their respective of the pleasure it gave them to meet once more. Aunt Nannie, however, had to wipe off a tear from her ruddy cheek.

"Mr. Price this is the last time you will ever come to our house on this business; my baby girl leaves us today."

The old confederate was calm and self possessed and took things easily and was evidently of the impression if the baby girl could stand, it he and the old woman could make out some how, he had so far recovered from his injury, that a few days before he went on his crutches to the cornfield and shocked twelve large shocks on his 79th birthday, so as to get things ready for the wedding day. The hours passed rapidly, and at the appointed time the ceremony was performed. Six young ladies, special friends of the bride, escorted by six young men were grouped about the nuptial pair, and presented an interesting tableau. Then for quite awhile there were congratulations and the examining of numerous presents, and then a four o'clock dinner was announced, whereupon the bridal party entered the dining room, and while the wedding repast was being enjoyed, some one at the organ in the reception room played with impressive pathos "Home Sweet Home," and these are some of the words that were sung.

Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints, how sweet to my soul is communion with saints.

To God at the banquet of mercy there's room, And feel in the presence of Jesus at home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Prepare me dear Savior for heaven my home.

It was a much cherished wish of the aged parents of the bride to have a home coming as a feature of the occasion, and out of thirty-two persons, all were present except two sons-in-law, whose engagements were such they could not attend. Their wives and children were present.

Take all in all this was an event suggestive of thoughts deep enough for sincere tears.

With Mustoe McLaughlin, brother of the bride, and Garnett Sharp, brother of the groom, for a body guard, I had another buggy ride and about 5 p. m. they left me at Charley Pritchard's cozy home. In a few minutes thereafter with a gallon jug I set out for my namesake a mile away over the fields to have it filled with what I regard the purest and best water that the bountiful Creator has ever bestowed for the comfort of his sons and daughters. It is only one, too, of many springs in our great county that are pouring out millions of gallons, and but few comparatively seem to realize what a blessing they have in their reach.

The path I was advised to follow passes through the Dunmore cemetery on a grassy knoll, commanding a very picturesque outlook, and is an ideal place for those who sleep in Jesus, to rest and wait for his coming again, without sin unto salvation to banish sickness, sorrow, pain and death, from all these scenes among the Potomac hills and valleys. When I returned I found the evening lamps lighted and a cheerful fire blazing on the hearth, and a few pleasant hours was passed and then evening prayer and hymns closed that day with us, long to be cherished for its pleasing memories.

W. T. P.

At Hinton this week was a very interesting trial over a diamond ring which a young man had given to his lady love. The young lady returned the ring and he sent it back to her, and then she kept it. After learned speeches on what constitutes love, how delicate it is and how it fools some people, the learned judge and jury decided the ring was coming to the young lady, anyhow. And the young man is still hoping for his honey, and the ring besides.

The which latest Ohio. It is a Women's season. One of the and the and the pollen of Fruit while e from as tistics of tasted pumpkin Mr. W from the a curious pumpkin light he are a p dref do his sto (Ohio) I

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TS Rev. Box week Ya.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Second Page

Thursday morning ushered in an ideal October day, being the 25th of the month, 1906. As Miss Lillie Milligan was on her way to the Dunmore school, I took her dinner basket and as we were on the way, we met Capt. Swocker, who seemed to be in his best feather. He congratulated the young teacher very effectively upon having a new scholar, and just as he was about to expatiate with great swelling words upon the contrast between the small dinner basket, and the amplified gastronomic capacities of the new scholar once a week, and twice a day, he was interrupted by a hurry call to the phone. It turned out to be an order for a burial outfit, as Floyd Curry had just died at his father's, Morgan Curry in the Glade Hill vicinity, a victim of typhoid fever.

On my way back I left a request at the post office with Mrs. Mary Hull, for Marion Gum to call at the Fritchard home, and let me go with him to Sitlington. His one horse vehicle was loaded to repletion with trunk, valises, parcels and small boxes filled with game. In addition to all this, there was a skittish unsaddled filly to be led. Just as the fording was reached trains coming down and coming up were making the over-looking hills thrill with sounds I hope never to hear again. With a presence of mind well nigh heroic, the station agent confronted the situation running with a speed born of desperation he ran quite a distance, flagged the up coming train and had the down coming construction train side tracked.

Had anything happened the agent in this head long race, in an instant the construction train would have been a down coming train of destruction in a head on collision. Just as we made the fording, the construction train came in sight and preempted the railway crossing, and we had to wait until the two trains could pass. In the meanwhile the led animal had one of the severest hysterical attacks any nervous creature ever had, and not collapse into a fainting trance. The postal horse stood like a stone wall. It would be a good idea to honor such a horse with a stone wall amendment or tab to his name.

After a few minutes, that seemed as slow as some hours I have known, the two trains were out of evidence. The construction was side tracked, the empties that looked as if their train was not much less than a weary mile long, went out of sight but not out of mind, especially with the black Dunmore high stepper. In less time than it takes to tell it on paper, the local freight came up, and discharged what might be billed for Sitlington. Then the question was whether to proceed or side track for the passenger. It was found the passenger was ten minutes late. There were over one hundred sacks of potatoes to be taken up the line. All hands seemed to think "she could be loaded" and at it all went with a push and a vim, that was a wonder to me, that men could get such a move on themselves, when handling potatoes. The onlookers seemed to catch the spirit of the time. One of them was Jim Smith, of Marlinton. He has been at Sitlington some days superintending the removal of Smith & Whiting's lumber.

In the excitement of the moment I took hold of a sack, and exclaimed to Jim and others, "now boys, let me show you the lick it can be done with." By the time I got my sack where it was wanted, Jim had about five and the other boys from three to five. I succeeded in loading three and was tackling with the fourth, when the live station agent, who had been putting in three or four to my one, took it from me, as it was the last in evidence.

In the meantime the noisy Boston signal was heard, but before the heroic agent felt it useful to take another breathless race, the

local pulled out like a scared rabbit from the yelping hounds. In a minute or two after the Sitlington tangle was straightened out and the track cleared, the passenger rolls in with all possible pomp and circumstance well befitting the sublime scenery of the mountains on an ideal October noon tide. Presiding Elder Tyler was the only passenger ticketed for that station, being on his way to Quarterly Meeting at Wesley Chapel, a few miles east of Dunmore. He greeted me with much cordiality. His "carriages" were an overcoat and heavy valise. Between us, Marion enabled him to understand what arrangements were in hand for his getting to Dunmore. That saddle on the platform was for him; the horse was penned up in the log stable back of the depot, which had been led from Dunmore by Marion. While Marion was addressing Kenick Kerr put in his appearance, about ready to start to Dunmore with his team, and proposed to see the valise safely placed in the Myers store. In the meantime Marion Gum led up the spirited hysterical high stepper to the platform, and the Elder soon showed what a master of the situation he could be, when a horse was to be managed. I volunteered my good offices by going to the water's edge, with the promise of going in and pulling him out if anything should happen. I suggested he should fix his gaze on a little tree on the opposite side, and keep his attention on it. It was beautiful to see how nicely and safely he made the crossing.

Long as I remember anything I expect to have this incident in memory.

May it be when the good Brother Tyler and I shall have come to the "one more River for to cross" fix our believing gaze on the tree that stands on Calvary's brow, and keep it there until we leave "the swellings of Jordan" behind us. I now felt that all had now left me to the wee small hours ayeant that resplendent October noon, I had placed a box in the sunshine and was in the act of getting out my writing materials for a few wayside notes, and beguile the time until 3:40 p. m. when the evening train would be due.

To my surprise, my reveries were interfered with, by the presence of the pleasant bustling young agent in charge of the station looking to find out what had become of me. He requested the pleasure of my company as his guest to dinner, which was about ready. Upon doing as he requested me, I soon found I was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Worth Nottingham. Mrs. Mary Nottingham, our hostess turned out to be a daughter of the interesting aged mother, that I had visited in June and to whom reference was had in some wayside notes. Mrs. Nottingham made it so pleasant for me that I spent most of the waiting hours at her home.

Her collection of potted plants would be an ornament anywhere. Her orange tree has four or five thrifty orange coming on, and her lemon plant is as vigorous as if it were growing under southern skies. This lady made it pleasant to me, for I was convinced that I was not in her way, for she went about her home duties as industriously as if I were far away. If I live, I am going there again, for this is the treatment that suits my taste precisely, and is just the way ladies who do all their own household work should be expected to treat their visitors.

W. T. P.

Old Virginia is to have a homecoming and we may be sure that it will eclipse them all. In medieval times the Jew oppressed as he was and persecuted, would not have changed bloods with Hapsburg or Valois, or any of the royal families of the Gentile world. And so poor Virginia is proud of his State as the Jew of his race. And there is much reason for it. Virginia is the most illustrious story of all the sisterhood of America Commonwealths. —Washington Post.

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County Sunda

The Local School Com. Presbyterian October 15th

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ations in Clandine and Clandine. The
ments to may be other variations, but these
W. Ya would seem to be a sufficient sup

The Clendenin's have always responded to every call to arms

I will (D. V.) preach at Poage's Lane the last Sabbath in Nov., at 11 o'clock a. m., and at Clover Lick the same day at 3 p. m. I will also preach at Story Bottom the 1st Sunday in Dec. at 11 o'clock a. m.

D. S. STOKES-STRICKER.

SCENE I. ACT II.

Of the C. O. D. Whiskey Business

Negro accidentally Killed in Drunken Scuffle

At Four O'clock

Marlinton, W. Va.

Personally appeared before me Robert Jackson, who upon his oath states that he ordered in person in good faith from the White Oak Distilling Co., one gallon of whiskey, and directed the same to be shipped to him by express C. O. D. to Marlinton, W. Va.

ROBERT JACKSON.

Taken, sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of November 1906.

J. W. HILL.

And

Tuesday night about ten o'clock Frank Wheeler, colored, aged about 24 years, was shot and instantly killed on the road near Harry McDowell's, in the brush, with a gun in the hands of Bob Jackson. A charge of No. 6 shot had taken effect in his back at the base of the neck, breaking the back and lodging against the skin on the other side. Death evidently resulted instantly. From the testimony of Robert Jackson and Madison Wilson it was ascertained that they with Wheeler had lifted a C. O. D. package of whiskey in Marlinton Tuesday afternoon, and had left town shortly afterward, putting the whiskey in a suit case and in their shirts. They were drinking rather freely, and by the time they reached Indian Draft Jackson and Wheeler were pretty well organized. At "Jerk 'em Tight," they had built up a fire and shot dice for an hour or so.

Wheeler lost six or eight dollars and a watch to Jackson. They then went on, and Jackson took Wilson's gun and asked him to carry the whiskey. When they reached the road at the top of the hill, Wheeler and Jackson were scuffling with the gun, and were warned by Wilson that they were in danger of shooting each other.

Wilson dropped behind a number of pines but heard the explosion of the gun and Jackson say that he had shot Wheeler. They turned the wounded man over, but he died immediately. They then notified the neighbors, and the next morning Coroner Geo. P. Moore, and Prosecuting Attorney Hill held an inquest. The jury was composed of three white men and nine negroes, and returned a verdict that Frank Wheeler had come to his death from a gun shot wound at the hands of Robert Jackson.

The preliminary examination was held by Squire Bird Wednesday afternoon, and Jackson was turned loose.

Jackson has been implicated in a number of scrapes, and has been in court on a charge of stealing, but was never convicted. He is about 23 years old and was raised here. He is accounted a good worker, but drinks a good deal.

A member of a hunting party from Sistersville, who have been in the woods near Durbin, was found sleeping the sleep of intoxication on the streets of the town of Durbin Friday. Marshall White woke him up and put him under arrest. He proved a bad egg and tried to resist, but the officer, who has the strength of a small sized elephant, made him see things in a different light and captured him. There was some sympathy expressed for the stranger at first, but when he defied the civic authorities, even his friends fell away from him and left on the train. Mayor Arbogast assessed his fine at seven and a half, and the prisoner notified the Marshal that he could not and would not pay. He said his hunting paraphernalia had been borrowed from friends, and that he could not pawn them. He had no money to telegraph for funds, and if he had, it would do no good. The authorities then coolly consigned him to the jail at Marlinton, and when he saw the inside of this bastille, he immediately recognized there was a God in Israel, and remembered a very large roll of bills which he had secreted upon his person. He then paid all costs, and left for home.

Poultry Day

We'll take dressed poultry, next Monday November 26, and will pay the highest market prices. Pocahontas Bargain House.

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1904

PIGS' EARS RAIDED	
Prosecutor Hill is After the Dun-	Haski
lerie Retailers.	der of
Lincoln Cochran, Pat and Ebb	John Le
Simmons, and S. T. Rackman	part. E
raided the illicit retailers at Dun-	thousand
lerie Tuesday night, and brought	Lumb
three prisoners and a cloud of wit-	to a gro
nesses to town Wednesday morn-	The l
ing. They also arrested a lot of	pany ha
whiskey and gambling stands and	Church
bar fixtures, which followed on the	will cut
afternoon train, in charge of Mr	Grant
Cochran, who also brought with	for Capt
him Grant Halterman who seems to	Laughlin
have gotten in the habit of being	The
pulled and put under bond for il-	train can
licit retailing.	with ma
Three places were raided, and	It. E
on account of the insufficient num-	farm to
ber of officers, a lot of witnesses	gone to
made their escape. One joint was	Walls
pulled by Pat Simmons single	tract for
handed. There were two doors,	here to
and a number of the inmates made	span of
good their escape, but he got our	pared to
friend John McGraw and another.	passenge
Johnny is Irish and nearly seven	C. F.
ty years old, but as quiet as a	wire for
cricket. He is a veteran of the	ber Co
Civil war, and did his best to vol-	ence for
unteer in the war with Spain. He	Ellis t
has always worked in the woods,	iting Mr
but this season he sought an in-	Adam
door job, as wind was too short	linton,
to drive grub away longer.	calves.
The "Ice House" after its raid	Amos
by S. T. Rackman and Ebb Sim-	ing from
mons was the scene of a riot. A	night re
man named Smith, for whom war-	being a
rants have been out a number of	poses w
months, and who is acquainted an	Mr a
all-round bad man, and another	have be
who refused to reveal his identity,	Mr a
attempted to overpower the officers	State of
and escape. A half dozen men	visiting
assaulted Rackman, and some one	Hill, Be
hit him with a chair. He got his	Fred
gun out and plowed a furrow	been in
through the unknown man's front	Strig
lock. About that time Ebb Sim-	their as
mons got into the game with the	to Mr.
butt end of his gun and pointed	John
the assemblage. Smith and his	er, was
partner were then handcuffed.	over ou
Since the former raids the sa-	oculi h
loons have been running worse	
than ever before. They have	ON
been put out of business at Dun-	at my l
lin, and the hangers on have flock-	sell all
ed to Dunlevie. They however had	1 five b
been expecting to be raided at any	1 or 2
time, and usually kept men on	Mowing
the look out for the officers, but	spring
Tuesday night their vigilance was	farming
relaxed for the first time. The	and ce
officers, well known at Dunle-	shingle
vie, had gone to Dunlin several	furnitu
days ago, and in going on to Dun-	All
levie, went up the track from the	1 five b
depot and got in the baggage car	month
from the blind side. They were	table
sooner seated behind the door	M. F.
than the man Smith came al-	Col.
through the train looking for offi-	was in
cers and opened the baggage car	I s
door. He did not see the depu-	sawing
ties, and got off at Dunlevie. The	des a
officers then went on to Winter-	rough
burn, and walked back to Dunle-	Mr
vie.	Fred a
Warrants were out for Church-	Comb
Wright and two others. Way-	to att
bright was taken to Clariston to	day u
answer indictments in the Fed-	Wa
eral Court last week, and the others	carpe
have not been seen for a number	right
of days.	E. O
It is up to these people to get	De
out of business and that quick-	was t
ly, but so determined are they	Way
that the prosecutor must be gen-	above
erally vigilant.	W
A match game pool has been	dred
arranged between Marlinton and	ton
Rouevette to take place Thursday	Prop
afternoon at the latter place.	Se
Rouevette's representatives are	sellin
Messers Frye, Workman and	Fi
Felix and one other. Marlinton	Dan
will put forward Dr. Gullford, Dr	hou
Carter, W. A. Praton and A. J.	mati
Livsey.	tions
Walter Cole is able to be out	P
after four weeks in the hospital	free
with fever.	W
Mrs Roland Scott is visiting her	Ma
father, Mr McDowell near Hanco-	the p
verie.	Co,
Captain Secker was in town	
Wednesday.	
A batch of prisoners were	
brought to jail Tuesday from Sec-	
bert.	
R. P. Moore, of Lenoire, has	
been spending his vacation at his	
home on Knappa creek. He has	
an important relation with the	
Dry Fork Lumber Company at Co,	
Lenoire as civil engineer.	
The Henderson Lumber Com-	
pany, at Anthony has gone into	
the hands of a receiver.	

PROBATION

Instead of Punishment

Even to the casual observer, it is apparent that the infliction of punishment by the state, as a means of reforming the lawbreaker or in restraining others, is more or less a failure. In fact, our jails have ever been looked upon as crime breeders by those who have given special study to the conditions of those who are placed to term the criminal class and that our method of using the law's strong arm is meeting out "Justice" to the State has the effect of setting the microscopically the victim in his evil way, and turning the downward course of him who has broken the law through thoughtlessness or ignorance.

As regards punishment, public opinion has undergone a great revolution of feeling in recent years. So much so, that in our schools we have gone direct in the face of what Solomon advised to the rod, and by appealing to those other than fear or pain through the seat of a boy's trousers as a medium has been accomplished ends unsatisfactory by corporal punishment.

It will be well to recognize no middle ground between the effect and the damned, as a theological theory, but the doctrine of probation has ever been a pretty good working practice, even in religion. To every day life, numberless of those in the formative period, impelled to be always about something by the restless energetic blood of a migratory ancestry, who languish balance, ready to be influenced for right or wrong.

Up until about thirty years ago it was held that punishment was the only thing that could be considered by a court when a man was proved guilty, but at that time a Massachusetts judge recognized the fundamental principles of probation, and if circumstances justified would give a guilty man his freedom by allowing two friendly visitors to stand for his subsequent behavior.

Since that time, that State has adopted a probation law, and, according to a recent address before the National Prison Association, three things underlie the great system which is being built up.

The first of these is the provision for investigation. The probation system provides for and depends upon investigation regarding past character and conduct, surrounding associates and tendencies. The court must ascertain, also, what family the offender has whether he works regularly and supports those dependent upon him, whether he has habits which lead him into criminal ways, etc. Theoretically, the new system divides offenders into two great classes—those who will and those who will not "reform without punishment." To assign the individual to one class or the other, the court must have the assistance of someone upon whom he can rely. It is therefore essential that the investigator shall be appointed by and be responsible to the court. The theory of probation is first, that it makes a proper impression upon the mind of the probationer. It does not minimize the offence. It magnifies it by restricting the liberty of the offender. It takes away some of the rights which belong to the man who has not been convicted. The court decides what he may do, where he may go, who shall be his associates, how he shall conduct himself. He realizes that he has separated himself from those who are free to do as they please. That the State is justified in assuming an oversight and direction of his conduct. It requires him to shun evil companions; to keep away from the saloon; to abstain from drink; to work steadily and support those who are dependent upon him, etc.

These conditions might be imposed by any court, even without a probation officer, but they would be ineffective unless someone had power to see that they were ob-

served. There must be supervision by someone paid to do it faithfully. The probationer must realize that he is "at large" he is not "free." The supervision must be friendly. The probation officer must watch over him and not merely watch him. And he must render such assistance and encouragement as will tend to prevent him from again offending. But there must be custodial as well as supervisory power. The probation officer must be able to surrender the probationer to the court if he does not comply with the established conditions. Probation also keeps a probationer in right relations with his family. If he is imprisoned he is relieved for the time of the obligation to support them and discovers that they can get along without him. Probation emphasizes his obligation to support them. It is a condition of his liberty. This tends to promote reformation without punishment.

Probation has this advantage, also, that it directs the attention of the probationer to the importance of his own reformation. Punishment deals solely with the past. It ends at a time fixed in advance. Discharge does not depend upon a change of character. That is not demanded. But probation is concerned with the future. It may be continued until change of character is secured. The emphasis is put where it belongs—not upon what a man has done, but upon what he will do; not upon what he was, but upon what he is to be. Punishment deals with one past act. The offender may be far worse than his worst deed; his deed may be far worse than he is. Probation deals with character.

How Sam Settled It

The best of all stories ever told by Sam Jones was that which brought him to a clear understanding with his wife the morning after they were married. He told it in a sermon of hand, and had every eye in the congregation moist. Sam said: "Maybe I can't get at you old fellows who have been nagging at your wives for many years and been nagged back until you have lost your manhood; but I'm going to say something for the young married folks and those who contemplate matrimony."

"You all recollect when me and Mrs. Jones got married. Most of you veterans were there that night and ate of the wedding supper. We all had a good time. We stayed up late. The young folks danced and we looked on. By and by the midnight hour sent you all home and Mrs. Jones and I went to bed. When I woke up next morning, there she was sleeping like an angel alongside of me. She was beautiful to look upon—as you all know. She's beautiful yet. God bless her! Beautiful in her love for me and our children, beautiful in her domesticity, beautiful in her character. To have such a wife is the pinnacle of hope, the summit of happiness. To think of her is to praise God!

I awoke her with a kiss and said: 'Mary, what is all that white stuff on the rocking chair I never saw it before.'

"'Why Sam, it's my clothes,' she replied with a lovely blush. Then I pointed to another chair and said, 'And Mary, what are those things? They have a familiar look.' She answered:

"'Why Sam, dear, those are your breeches. Why do you ask such silly questions?'

"'Because, Mary I want to have a plain, clear, frank understanding with you. We have agreed to travel the long road of life side by side. There will be things for you to do and things for me to do. Let us make up our minds there shall be no conflicts on the journey. There are your lace and tickle. There are my breeches; Mary, I want to ask you which you intend to wear during our married life, the lace and the tickle or the breeches? She didn't hesitate a moment, but said:

"'Sam, you wear the breeches; I'll stick to the lace and tickle.'

On Bees.

A little girl eleven years old goes on twelve, has been telling me something about the Apis Mellifica, which is short for bee. The bumblebee and wasps are to Apis Mellifica what a panster is to a humorist. Wasps make wood-pulp paper for I have used their nests for gun wad.

Bumblebees only make a little honey, and it is inconvenient to get it away from them; there is no money in raising bumblebees—only excitement. Wasps make honey comb, but instead of putting honey in the cells, uses them for prison cells. The wasp is like an undeveloped bee or a degenerate one. Wasps and bees are second cousins; like men and baboons they have a common ancestor. Ages ago one band of monkeys struck out for the plains in search of adventure and these evolved into men; the others took to the woods and are monkeys yet.

Wasps stick to the woods and still are wasps; but the wasp that followed the clearing became Apis Mellifica, or words to that effect. Bees sting but once and die, but wasps can sting eight hours a day. Columbus found no bees in America any more than he found horses, cattle, sheep and goats. He found dogs, but dogs are only domesticated wolves. There were deer and buffalo here, but no one ever hitched a buffalo to a cart until Buffalo Jones did the trick in 1893.

There were honey bees in Egypt in the time of the Pharaohs. The bees followed the track of civilization around to Greece and did business at Mycenaes in order to supply poets symbols. Then the bees went on to Rome, and Piny anticipated Mesterlinck and wrote a whole book on them.

Where ever man plants fruit trees and cultivates flowers, and especially white clover, you will find bees. Just as martins come when you put up a bird box, and as pigeons appear when you have a house and corn and wheat; so do bees carry the message to Grania when they find apple trees and white clover.—Ex.

Slaty Fork

We are having fine weather at present, after having a big rain storm last week. Elk river was on a boom Monday.

Mr and Mrs J. R. Showalter have returned to Linwood, after spending several days with friends on Elk.

Rev. Marston delivered a sermon at Mary's Chapel, Sunday morning, and at Slaty Fork in the evening, to a large crowd.

Mrs. Virile Hannah has returned from Marlinton, where she has been staying.

Squire Brady, of Valley Head, was looking after his business interests here last week.

Hunting season is in full blast now, but as there has been no weather to hunt, there have been several deer killed.

Miss Lizzie White has gone home, after visiting a few weeks here.

Butchering hogs seems to be the order of the day.

Prof. D. D. Baughman is teaching our school at Slaty Fork. Mr. Baughman is from Webster Co., and comes highly recommended, for which we wish him every success in his work, as this is his first school, and is getting along fine so far.

What has become of our railroad? We don't bear anything more about it.

Notice

We solicit the patronage of every merchant and fur collector. We are in a position to handle raw furs to better advantage than ever before. Having made arrangement with one of the largest exporters to handle all our shipments, we can give you more for your fur than you can get by shipping a few bundles at a time. Please write me when you have a piece collection on hand and I will try and send you a buyer

L. D. SHARP,
Slaty Fork, W. Va.

West Virginia Forests

If the West Virginia legislature passes a forestry law this winter, there are a few essential things which should be included and several artistic frills that can be dispensed with. Forestry laws differ in the different states. Some spend large sums in experimental tree culture, using specialists at high salaries. This work contributes more to science in general than to the state's benefit in particular, and is not absolutely necessary to this state.

West Virginia needs one thing above all others to preserve its forests. That one thing is protection against fire. It is a difficult thing to reach. In fact it is as impossible to prevent fires in the woods as to prevent them in cities; but measures can be taken to lessen the evil by making it as unlawful for a man to set a forest fire on his own land as to set fire to his own house. Such a law strictly enforced would cut out half the forest fires at one stroke. One-fourth of the remaining fires—perhaps not quite so many—could be prevented by a law requiring locomotives operating through wooded tracts to use spark arresters.

A law that would increase the penalty for setting out fire, and make the offenders liable for damages in a civil action, and throwing on him the burden of proving that it was an accident if he claimed that it was such, would result in fewer fires. A law like that has worked wonders in California.

To this add a provision for calling out the able-bodied men to fight a forest fire in the neighborhood, and having some one in each community with power to do so—with appropriate penalties if he fails to do so—and the fire problem would be in fairly good shape.

Owners of land can greatly increase their property's value by planting waste and vacant tracts in trees, such as walnut, oak, pine, locust, poplar, and in fact any tree suited to the soil. Tens of thousands of acres could and would be so planted if the possibilities were pointed out to farmers. Millions of dollars would be added to the State's wealth by this means.

Nearly all wild lands, when stripped of timber, will reforest themselves if fires can be kept out.

The State of West Virginia does not need a complicated law or large appropriations to do important good. It is not necessary to employ a graduate of a forestry college to write pamphlets on how to sprout seeds. A plain law, and provision for enforcing it, will do the work. A commission with a large office force is not necessary. Forests do not grow in offices, and forest fires are not found there.

The United States government is ready to furnish the expert advice when it is asked for—at the State's expense.

Hon. William Campbell, of Jefferson county, and W. N. Miller, of Parkersburg, are attacking the problem from opposite ends of the state. If they get help from the interior, it looks as if something ought to be done.

From the Boone Democrat we learn that E. M. Arbogast, of Marlinton, and J. S. Bardette, have bought the Ballard Brown lands at the mouth of Robinson's Creek in Boone county on which it is believed a town will be built as the railroad up Pond will pass through the property.

The engine for the Lewisburg and Roncoverte railway has arrived at Roncoverte, and though not as large as the giants of the C. & O., is said to be a beauty. The rails for the road are now arriving and the laying of the track will soon begin—the grading being nearly done.—Greenbrier Independent.

Mrs. W. H. Wheelwright, of Union, a patient of Dr. Brown, underwent quite a severe operation at the Hinton Hospital yesterday. Her condition is very satisfactory so far. Mr. Wheelwright has been here several days and will remain some days longer. —Hinton News.

NOTES BY THE WAY

To Do's.

Thanksgiving morning Nov. 29, 1906 was one of ideal weather in surprising contrast with the previous morning. In compliance with a phone received the day before I became my duty to put on my best bib and tucker to use an old Scotch-Irish expression, and set out for Darbin. Upon reaching the Main Street on the way to the station station I found everything wearing a holiday expression and unusual gladness seen in the faces of the people.

All at once my attention was fixed upon a collection of people standing on the sidewalk. Upon inspecting it was found to mean that for the third time in their brief married lives Mr. and Mrs. James Gabbett on Camden avenue had been bereaved by the death of children in infancy. One person remarked to me that while it might be there is a sad home here below on Thanksgiving day there was one more angel in heaven something to be proud of for even with ten or twelve moments afterwards I was met by a visitor to the town for the day; a person who seemed to be about with the spirit of the day. He had more blessings to bestow than I could take care to give. Just as he mentioned the last expression I could make by way of emphatic response was to this effect: Long may you live my friend to have such Thanksgiving days.

The sight of the little collection seemed to impress another visitor so much that he crossed the street to meet me and have a talk about what a solemn thing it is to live and how for so many years he would do good evil doing about the most he could show for his life's history or experience. Words could not express how he regretted so many things he did how earnestly and often he prayed for help to do better. It was pathetic to hear how the strong looking and robust man would talk of his lonely and dreary condition having nothing that could see to live for or to work for and how bitterly it made him feel. Years ago it pleased God to call away my darling daughter and then my wife and now I have nothing left to care for. Were it not for the coming train an hour might not have been long enough for the sad story of all that troubled his mind of the past forty years. Soon we were speeding up the Green River and whilst I saw and heard much that interested me it is not my intention to repeat it here, for fear my fellow passenger may beyond me hear and that would make it unpleasant for me. I will just say that when we came to Clawson one of Bro. King's residences of the sad Emanuel Clawson a noted M. P. Evangelist came to mind. One of his expressions that attracted much notice because of its peculiarity was "beyond beyond" when the Evangelist was asked where he got the phrase and where was the meaning of it. His explanation was to the purport that he had picked up a Mayfield while he was doing home mission work by appointment of conference among the colored people among his hearers was a colored deacon whom he frequently asked to close the services with prayer. In his prayers the deacon would most devoutly implore the good Lord and Master to remember and bless all classes and conditions of mankind everywhere throughout the world and in those prayers which no eye has seen and where no ear has heard. Now when I saw the famous Evangelist if this is the man you do not know what else it could be.

Not far from Hollington the train suddenly slowed up and was sidetracked and what the reason was the officials could tell. Out of the crowd on board all seemed perplexed and anxious. Two young people who were sitting in the first class car had caused they were in mutual sup-

erstitious. Nothing could be learned about them as to what their names, and whence they came, except it was a party that was married at Roscoe a few hours previously.

Finally the train moved off the sidetrack and Darbin was reached as hour later. I imagine that one landing at Cause Garden would feel about as much at home as I found myself in the throng about Darbin station. I had fancied the place I was booked for was on a high hill and started for the Highland House and while slowly picking my way for that point I was met by Pat Rowan and turned back. Guided by him it was not long until I was in the office of the Everett Hotel, where Mr. and Mrs. Swann met me, and soon I had the satisfied feeling of one having been lost, but now found the right one. In the right place. John and Patrick Rowan are natives of the Emerald Isle, and from near the renowned city of Cork. They are both genial persons and excel in Irish anecdotes and songs, and ready to make themselves pleasant and entertaining.

It seemed but a very brief time when it was announced that all young people stayed in the ladies' parlor and about them were grouped the parents of the bride and a few special friends, and the marriage vows were pledged and consecrated by parental tears and kind loving words. After congratulations and the reception of presents, all repaired to the dining room where a well prepared marriage feast was in profuse readiness. Soon after being seated at the festive table, an episode occurred that was something of a surprise. It seems that for some reason a typical old Virginia colored "Mammy" had been stranded at Darbin. She suspended her performance on the cooking range and came to the door opening into the dining room to take a look at the bride. Scarcely one second later and said, "Well now what is it?—I would like to wish my 'mammy girl' much joy. 'Tis well, there is no objection." Whereupon she took her "mammy girl" by the hand and wished all blessings in heaven and on earth upon her and her maid. Then she shook hands with the old preacher and the parents of her "mammy girl" and then bowed away quietly dignity to the rest of the company. She then seemed to be on her way back to her duties at the range, when she passed and had she been some colored prophetic her manner could not have been more enhanced with ecstatic emotion than she was while repeating words to this effect: "These young people have gone and done what is best for life, what is best for health and what is best for man." The sentiment was received with applause and the sage's prophetic vanished from view.

About 4 p. m. the bridal party went to the station and found about two coaches full of excursionists to Elkins to see the last exhibition of the "York State Fairs" along with immense throngs of spectators from the vicinity. A cyclone of rice was quickly in evidence and soon there came a pathetic remonstrance, "Oh don't throw so hard—as much as to say, 'What is fun for you is not fun for us.'"

Just as the setting sun was about to disappear in a scene of royal splendor never seen before at Darbin and will never be surpassed again, all moved away with clanging bell and waving wren toward Elkins, where it was hoped Thanksgiving joy would be unconfined.

W. T. P.

A man named Short killed a constable who tried to arrest him at Huntington Wednesday, and now holding a posse at bay with a loaded shot gun. Short is 65 years old and is a dangerous character, having killed a man a few years since. He was wanted in court for attempting to induce his sister-in-law to desert her husband, John

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PIG'S EARS RAIDED

Prosecutor Hills Still After them

More trouble was raised in the ranks of the illicit tailors Monday by special officers Lincoln Cochran, Pat Simmons, Samuel Ruckman, and Sergeant White, at Dunlevie. There were six victims and a cloud of witnesses hauled before Squire Bir. Tuesday morning for a hearing. They were Sam Howard, who was released as there was no evidence against him; one named Douglas; Frank Ervine, Mike Long, Furbee and one who refused to give his name.

Again were the ungodly pig ear men of Dunlevie taken unaware. They watch all trains and public roads and have a cipher by which friends along the line may send warning by wire, but the officers slipped through the woods and into Dunlevie on its blind side and carried away to Marlinton and to jail its saloon keepers. Only one joint was pulled, a place north of the County road. In this place Furbee and another who refuses to give his name were taken. Furbee thought himself to remove from that place after the warrant was read to him and made a break but a bullet which clipped most dangerous near his fast moving legs caused him to change his mind and he surrendered to the nearest deputy at hand. He gives as a reason for his break for liberty that this is the first time he was ever under arrest and did not know how to conduct himself.

The others were gathered up around the town seemingly looking on the "square" in some mysterious manner as all from appearances are constitutionally opposed to honest labor. They are wanted for past offenses.

One of them at least Mike Long is wanted by the Circuit Court on a Capeas for failing to appear to observe certain indictments found against him. He has been a particularly outbreking offender and has been luckely in eluding or escaping from the officers.

As usual a big lot of whiskey and beer was captured the raid. These spirits are wanted badly by those who have been dispensing them, but it seems the intoxicants, if not all the dealers, will be locked up. In the scrimmage which ensued when the saloon was pulled, the revenue stamp, if one there was, mysteriously disappeared. If it be produced, it is sufficient evidence to prove an exposure of intoxicants for sale, and if it is not forthcoming the Federal authorities will be here, hotfoot for the United States wont stand for any foolish business when its revenue regulations are violated.

One wonders why the continual pulling of the joints of Dunlevie and others points in the Upper end does not puts an end to the business but it is well nigh impossible to reach the real offender the man who put the money for the stock and delegates some poor devil of a broken down woodswan way farer or degenerate to carry on the business on Commission. The general plan is to stock the joint in the morning and if the place escaped a raid during the day take an inventory and settle at close of business. As a rule

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Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, Decem

NOTES BY THE WAY

To Buckeye
The depressed feelings that made me feel very much out of sorts Monday afternoon, December 10, 1906, were very pleasantly dispelled by a note from a friend whom I remember as far back as I can recall any one.
The kindly spirit with which it was written and the confiding tone of its contents, touched my emotions in a peculiar way. When I learned that he cherished special regard for me as the son of one of the very best men he ever had known, I was deeply impressed with the foreboding that the impending winter would be a hard one, he had procured articles of household and kitchen furniture but matters were in such a shape they would be of little purpose unless changes were made such as I was specially authorized by law to bring about. It would be such a favor if I would come down and see about arranging matters as the parties interested would have it. This explains why I was eager to be on time for the Tuesday morning train for Buckeye station December 11, 1906.
On the train were Mr. and Mrs. Harper McLambin, returning from the burial of the venerable Peter D. Yeager at Bartow, Mrs. McLambin's father. At points along the way from Marlinton to Buckeye, my friend pointed out places where he had killed many deer during his residence in Marlinton in former years. During one season he shot seventeen deer at the Kee Eddy, seven of them being six, seven and eight point bucks, and among the largest and fattest of their kind. Near Duncan's he pointed out the place where ex-governor A. B. Fleming and thirteen shots at a deer and missed every clip. The same deer made a brief detour after getting away from the Governor of West Virginia and came to the river where Harper was, and had no sooner touched the water when it was all over and the Governor got what he came for at last—a mess of Pocahontas venison he had been hearing so much about from Speaker Moffett and for which his mouth had been watering.
Once again I was the solitary passenger for Buckeye and had the station all to myself. I headed for the old Buckeye home, now occupied by Mr. and Lem Silva, and found all the skills on the wrong side of the river. Their daughter, Mrs. Ira Hannah, who had me "say the words" for her a few years previously, signalled to Jay Buckley, who was occupied with others in dismantling a floating stable, to save the materials from being destroyed by the ice floes. He came over the eddy smoothly and swiftly. The river seems as to Jay as the dry land seems to be the natural thing to a land lubber like me. Mrs. Hannah piloted me through the bays of gilled barges to the landing and left me in Jay's care, and it rose without saying that I was soon and safely on the right side of the river though he landed on the left bank. A short tramp brought me to the home of Enoch McNeill where I found Mrs. McNeill and Jesse ready to go with me. Jesse is a splendid boy about two years of age, and weighs what felt to me like fifty pounds when I came to lifting him over the fence. His mother could handle him like a playing however. Near eleven o'clock we reached the home having been joined by Emory Atkinson, with his broken and dislocated wrist in a sling, and several voracious cutters of soup and bash makers. Between the butchers who sell dressed squirrels and rabbits and the men who are familiar with the good qualities of muskrat meat, the supply is cared for at fair prices. Of course, people who believe they ought to know what they eat may object to eating muskrats under such conditions but in the long run, if they eat muskrat wares in their gastronomic ramblings, they may consider themselves fortunate. —New York Times.

as social reporter of whatever happening there might be.
It was not long after reaching the home in view that the youth and beauty of Buckeye were represented by a nice group of young persons to chat. By time for the ceremony there were more than a dozen persons present and were as cordially welcome as if specially invited guests. Very soon after the most notable marriage that has ever been celebrated in Pocahontas County took place, the parties being Mr. Jacobus G. McNeill in his 36th year and Miss Nettie A. Schenover, aged 22. Heartily congratulations were given and the company dispersed themselves but Aunt Margaret McNeill and myself and so the dining party consisted of us four and no more. When the nicely prepared dinner came to be served it seemed that Mr. McNeill has been making notes of such occurrence as deemed of special importance to himself personally one of these was a dream he had on the 16th of December forty three years ago.
The dream made such an impression upon him that ever since he has been surprised to notice how its significance has opened up to his mind from time to time until it seems to have at fully culminated in the event of December 11th 1906 to have but little more to be realized if anything. Right here I would like to pay a compliment to the young people that were present. I have reason to believe from what I have heard that it was largely owing to their influence there was no serenading.
(Continued on page 2)
State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss.
At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.
A. M. Oliver, trustee of the estate of H. C. Lumsden, Plaintiff
vs
H. C. Lumsden, John T. McGraw Bank of Marlinton, a corporation, Luther Davis, Kenna Rexrode, F. R. Hunter and Robert Echols trading and doing business as Hunter & Echols, W. J. Yeager and W. R. Hoover, partners trading and doing business as the W. J. Yeager, Lumber Co., the Clifton Forge Grocery Company a corporation, The Gulland-Clarke Company, a corporation, The Randolph Company, a corporation; The Standard Oil Company, a corporation; H. C. Dickenson; H. L. Kules; The Greenbrier Grocery Company, a corporation; John O. Cohn; A. R. Smith and Paul Smith, partners trading and doing business as A. R. Smith & Son; C. J. Richardson; H. C. Hummel; Mrs. Jessie Green; C. E. Origer; S. M. Barner; N. W. Nickell, R. B. Nickell, G. W. Nickell and G. E. Miller, partners trading as the Nickell-Miller Furniture Company; P. F. Estes; John E. Sullivan; Mrs. J. F. Wamsley; the Vanbeskirk Company, a corporation; Geo. F. Hall; Seiver-Hardware Company, a corporation; Samuel Moore; H. S. Winery; Andrew Price, trustee, and all other unknown creditors of H. C. Lumsden, Defendants.
The object of this suit is to construe the written assignment made by H. C. Lumsden to the plaintiff, to appoint a special receiver to take in charge the property of the said H. C. Lumsden, to settle the rights and priorities of the creditors of said Lumsden, to sell the property of said Lumsden to satisfy the debts of said Lumsden, and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed, that diligence in behalf of the plaintiff has been used to ascertain in what county the defendant H. C. Lumsden resides without effect. It is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk,
Price, Orenton & McPeak, Solicitors.

NOTES BY THE WAY

There will be no arrangements made for the world at large, which agreed to station at Misses No. 1818. It was at the time to learn how much kind and helpful attention and assistance when most needed.

At the close of that day how pleasantly the evening hours were passed by the coming fire at the home where a brave Confederate veteran is waiting for the final day's rest for his 30 brothers of fame's eternal tenting ground where glory guards, with solemn round, so many of his comrades who have already spread their silent tents. It is a rare treat to hear his reminiscence of campaign happenings. While at Cotton Hill with Gen. Floyd observing the movements of the Unionist encamped at the Hawks Nest near the grave of Stonewall Jackson's mother, this incident occurred to make things funny as soldiers see it. A cold chilly rain was falling at the time. A soldier just relieved of sentry duty, was hungry, cold and wet. With much care and difficulty, he gathered material for a good camp fire and just about the time he had succeeded in blowing it into good shape, a cannon ball from a Federal battery made a clean sweep of everything from right under his nose without harming a hair of his whiskers. During his imprisonment at Fort Delaware, Captain McNeil frequently heard Dr. I. W. R. Handy preach, a ministerial political prisoner, Dr. Handy's last days were spent as pastor of the Old Stone church in Augusta county, Virginia.

Dr. Handy, one of the simplest of men, but a profound preacher. With thoughtful soldiers much of Dr. Handy's influence was counteracted by the actions of some who were prominent in the services with him, and that, too, by his apparent consent. There was a committee whose duty it was to select leaders for the devotional services and they may have made mistakes. The Captain mentioned several instances, but no mention of them will be made here as some of these very Christian workers have since attained prominence in their respective denominations.

Wednesday morning was one of the loveliest of the season, though it was the 19th day of December, 1906. It was a morning to its apire sentiments far different from those expressed by the poet who wrote about melancholy days, the saddest of the year, for there were no wailing winds to trouble the leafless woods, the pastures were clothed with flocks, and there were fields in sight covered over with corn.

A tramp over the fields brought me to the home occupied by Misses Willow and Miss Miller, daughter of the late Col. Gratton and Mrs. Caroline Miller. I shall never remember Mrs. Caroline Miller as one of the most interesting ladies it was ever my pleasure to be acquainted with. Were her life's history written out, just as the incidents unfolded from her girlhood to advanced age, it would be intensely instructive as well as fascinating for its own sake, pathos and piety.

Some of the most sincere prayers ever offered by her "eternal father" were those by such persons as Michael Scales and Hermann Sticking for divine blessings on any one who was in the half of herself, her sons and daughters. We went with her to the home of her daughter's daughter, vividly remembering the Psalmist's words, "I have been young and now I am old, yet I have never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." Therefore I would not be a beggar, but I would be a blessing to the Lord.

all these and may his prayers ever be in my mouth." Should my beloved readers feel disposed to know more about this matter, let them read one of Caroline Miller's favorite Psalms, the thirty-fourth. Near this home I learned for the first time there is a prehistoric mound. With Miss Willow for my guide, I spent some time in its examination. It is one of the largest I have ever seen, and occupies a spot commanding one of the most interesting views to be had anywhere near Haysville. To the left are the Sugar Valley, before the the Greenbrier, with the sun rising from the east, the sun rising to the sky flashing the sunbeams, to the right the Greenbrier disappears behind a mountain screen, while above and beyond the mountain rise and form an amphitheater whose impressive grandeur must have prompted the thoughtful prehistoric people that here was a proper high place to worship the Sun by day and the Moon and stars at night. It may have been too, that here some transaction took place involving the relations of different nations and the rights and privileges of each defined. And from generation to generation, all parties wishing the perpetuity of the agreement and what the treaty may have stood for, expressed their will by bringing their stones of testimony and putting on the heap in token of their approval and fidelity.

(Continued on page 9)

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas county, on the first Monday in the month of December 1906.

E. M. Arbogast, Assignee Plaintiff

vs.

Wilson R. Sutton, E. R. Rider and James F. Rider, Defendants

The object of this suit is to subject the land in Pocahontas county belonging to the defendant Wilson R. Sutton to the payments of the debts against the same. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant Wilson R. Sutton is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that he do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and if necessary to protect his interest in the same.

Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

T. S. McNee, S. S.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in the month of December, 1906.

Fannie E. Bratton, Plaintiff

vs.

John F. Bratton; Lillie R. Blackwell; David W. Bratton; George Robert Bratton; Nannie Bratton; Robert H. Moffatt; James A. Moffatt; and J. S. McNeel, Sheriff of Pocahontas County, and as such Administrator of George W. Bratton, deceased, Defendants

The object of this suit is to partition a tract of 650 acres of land between John E. Bratton and George W. Bratton's heirs, and if necessary sell said land for that purpose; to assign a debt to the plaintiff in the George W. Bratton's half, and enforce the payment of a debt due the plaintiff out of the balance, and to sell said George W. Bratton's half of said lands for that purpose and to distribute the balance among the heirs of said George W. Bratton, deceased, and to have released a vendors lien on said lands reserved in deed from Robert H. Moffatt et al to John F. Bratton and George W. Bratton, recorded in Deed Book 19, page 319. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant John F. Bratton, David W. Bratton, George Robert Bratton, Nannie Bratton, Robert H. Moffatt and James A. Moffatt are non-residents of this State, it is ordered that they do appear within one month after the date of the first publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in the same. Signed: J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk. John S. McNee, S. S.

HUGH MILLER

The Scotch Geologist

Scotland has produced many great men in the different walks of life and no greater mind and work or than the late, tho' not very recent, Hugh Miller, of geological fame. A stonemason by trade and chiseling the rocks; he was very naturally led to evolve a mental tendency and explore the wonders lying beneath the surface of our earth. These Hugh Miller found volumes of truth written by the finger of God on deep granite foundations of the world, and well might the human interpreter name a book of his own "The Testimony of the Rocks." Then, it is pleasant to record here, that the great geologist was a christian believer and never sought to carry on warfare between Science and Religion, as too many of the self-styled men do. It is a sad thing to take up a few of the wonderful materials which the mighty God has laid before the creative mind of man and find these materials against the Maker asserting there is no truth or wisdom or connection between heaven and earth. Yet, science often does this bold and wicked thing.

We said, "few materials;" not that the visible evidence of the Creator's hand are few, but the capacity of any human mind can really grasp only a few and some since these few, as in Hugh Miller's case, prove too vast and exhausting study for frail humanity. The mind within the perishable crystal vase of the body "gives way" and itself breaks the vase; neither to be seen on earth any more until the grave yields up its dead.

Exceedingly interesting was it, some forty odd years ago, to read the Autobiography of Hugh Miller in which book he who had become so learned and widely known as a geological authority, recalled and wrote down in "My Schools and Schoolmasters," the the earliest simple remembrances of his life there. The following for example: Having been sent as a very little fellow to dispatch a needless and numerous litter of canine animals, Hugh soon returns with snoring lips and his pinfold to report: "I could not tell the time." And this tenderness of heart stayed by him all thro' life, until the mental balance lost, Hugh Miller laid violent hand upon himself and dashed his own precious life out, having first written a brief note to "dear Lydia," his wife, and given a madman's supposed reason for the awful deed.

It was pleasant and improving also, in the old years gone by to peruse and study Geology, in a sense, Hugh Miller's large volume entitled, "The Testimony of the Rocks," there he took you down with him to the foundations of the earth and described the form and feature of creative ages. All those long hard technical words of geological import—the eye might take them in, but only a born geologist could pronounce them or remember them. Still the sum and substance might be understood to awaken thoughts of wonder and delight at what our Creator had written upon the varied rocks for such minds as Hugh Miller's to interpret.

A. L. P.

Laceyville

We have been having some fine weather the past few days.

Willie Gibson of Horton, was in town a few days last week on business.

A. J. Armstrong of Philadelphia, representing Wm. Whitmer & Sons interest was in town one night last week.

Roy Moore has returned to town after two weeks vacation at home.

G. Eston Harman has returned from the valley of Virginia where he has been buying some beef cattle.

M. R. Dickson has about completed his job of logging for the Dry Fork Lumber Co. The lumber company has bought his camp outfit.

Rev. Hufferd preached a very interesting sermon here last Sunday.

In a certain town a new church organ was purchased. One politician contributed \$500, another \$50 and neither had any sort of interest in the church. Nor, does either live near it and the Ladies Aid Society did the rest. And thus does the bleeding of candidates for the glory of the Lord continue.—Western Independent.

And still does he who holds back continue to sit in judgment on the motives of the giver. This article has reference to our own well-loved town and church, and we believe those who have no "thin-skinned" convictions against the turning of the tainted money into channels where it will in every whit be made clean, but the narrowest sectarian in all New England could find no place in the argument nor any reason why these gifts should not find a place in the sanctuary, and become a blessing to the givers. Colonel John E. McGraw and Senator Stephen B. Elkins are the public spirited citizens who have contributed so generously. It is true that neither reside here, but they must necessarily feel an interest in what tends to our advancement and upbuilding, as both have, by judicious investments, made their millions out of Pocahontas real estate and still own a great deal of property here. Through their influence and money the railroads which traverse our county from one end to the other and the consequent feeders which branch from it at every valley, were induced to come into this territory. Having done so much, it is their privilege to contribute to our public institutions and charities whenever the spirit moves them so to, without intimations of improper motives by any cynical two by four.

Wood filled and worked up is frequently subject to wormholing. The sapwood is much more attacked than the perfect wood, and it has to be cut off when we wish to produce durable work; hence a pretty considerable loss. Monksville Mer noticed that the species attacked are those whose sapwood contains the most starch; on the other hand analysis revealed to him that the dust from the wormholes no longer contained starch. The insect, therefore, introduced itself into the wood in order to nourish itself at the expense of this material. Now starch is produced by the leaves under the influence of the light; it goes to branches, to the trunk, and to the roots through the liver or inner part of the bark. Removing a ring of the sapwood, the starch accumulates above the ring, which existed in the inferior region is soon absorbed and transformed by the use of the wood, whose food it constitutes. Hence an accumulation of a few centimeters length at the top of the trunk, three or four months before the falling is sufficient to eliminate the starch from the trunk. The best season for operating is in the spring, the trees can then be felled in October. It is essential not to allow any shoot to develop below the excoriated part.—Littell's.

Meeting of the School Book Board

The School Book Board of Pocahontas county is hereby called to meet at Marlinton, Saturday January 12, 1907, to adopt, for use in the schools, if said county for a period of five years, text books on the following subjects: Reading, Spelling, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Physical Geography, English grammar and Supplementary readers.

J. B. Guzman,

County Supt. Schools.

Notice

The Methodist Sunday School of Dunmore W. Va. will on Friday evening December 28th render the Christmas Cantata—"The Story of the Star"—All nations represented in simple costumes. A patriotic missionary Christmas entertainment all in one. Beginning at 7:30.

Oysters, sandwiches, coffee, ice cream, candy and fruit served the same day beginning at 8 p. m. are cordially invited.

WANTED: A few more men to help in the work. Apply to Phil. E. Storer, Stoner Lumber Co. Dunmore, W. Va.

(Continued from page 1)

The associations of the place impressed me with rather solemn feelings and I frankly confess that I would rather have been one of those prehistoric people, recognizing the presence and power of God in Sun, Moon and Stars, than to be a materialist that sees God in nothing but himself. On the mound there are stumps of trees chopped for fence rails years ago. As well as I was able to count, one has 175 rings. In 1731 it was a sprout, nineteen years before Marlin and Sewell had their rumple four miles away and fifty-five years before the poor Bridger boys were ambushed so near this mound. Some one has made an excavation in the mound resembling a deep grave. Who did it no one seems to know. Miss Willow says a visitor from Missouri was of the opinion that it was the work of an Indian from abroad. He reported that mounds were thus opened by Indians in the West, secretly for some unknown reason to any but themselves.

This excavation was used by Miss Moss Miller some years ago for the burial of a pet sheep that had lived to the age of sixteen years, fat and vigorous to the last and was possibly choked by its own obesity. In its day it was the Queen sheep of all Pecoshtas for age, stock and yield of wool.

Admonished by the setting sun that train time was near, I took leave of my young friend and tramped to Buckeye as to be time to cross the river with the postal agent, whose name figures in previous Notes by the Way. It was something of a surprise to hear that he had resigned and his place was taken by a son. For a week or more this son had been laid aside by a dangerous illness at his home some distance from Buckeye and his place was taken by a sister as an accommodation for her greatly afflicted brother. Miss Ivie Auldridge was introduced as the postal agent protem, and she was willing to ferry me over when she should go for the mail. This interesting useful young person is a white, and has recently closed eight years study at the Romney Institute. Piloted by her I was soon at the landing where she had locked her skiff to the roots of a tree. It was a matter of a moment when signs were made for me to embark. Upon getting in she pulled for the opposite shore with all the grace and celerity of a fabled nymph one reads of in classic fiction.

While I was thinking of what a pretty thing we were making, the sky blue skiff, the jaunty girl pulling at the oars, the pearly mirror like surface over which we were floating double, like the swan on fair St. Mary's lake. I was rather startled to notice that about the time mid-stream was reached the skiff was heading for the tree from which we had started. To change all this Miss Ivie went to the other end of the skiff, took up a pole and by some of the hardest pulling pushing of her life. Day nothing of rowing and punting, the landing was safely made. But if my friends should notice that I have quit growing it may be their opinion that I got my scare out of some growth by this romantic rowing on the Greenbrier Buckley Eddy.

Richard Cluebill and Miss Ella May Ferguson were married at the Valley hotel Wednesday morning by the Rev. J. D. Pope.